

Wish I was too dead to cry My self-affliction fades Stones to throw at my creator Masochists to which I cater You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds Wish I was too dead to care If indeed I cared at all Never had a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to protest So you fed me \*\*\*\* to digest I wish I had a reason My (2)\_\_\_\_\_ are open season For this, I gave up trying One good (3)\_\_\_\_\_ deserves my dying You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep (4)\_\_\_\_\_ farther But once I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead of lived		
A zombie (6)	my face	
Shell forgotten		
With its memories		
Diaries left		
With cryptic entries		
And you don't need to both	ner	
I don't need to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll keep (7)		farthe
But once I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		
You don't need to bother		
I don't need to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But (8) I hold or	n	
(But (9) I hold o	n)	
I'll never live down my dec	eit	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. voice
- 2. flaws
- 3. turn
- 4. slipping
- 5. hold
- 6. hides
- 7. slipping
- 8. once
- 9. once