

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 (1) to be	
I'll keep slipping farther	
But once I hold on	
I won't let go 'til it bleeds	
Wish I was too (2) to care	
If indeed I cared at all	
Never had a voice to protest	
So you fed me **** to digest	
I wish I had a reason	
My flaws are open season	
For this, I gave up trying	
One good turn deserves my dying	
You don't need to bother	
I don't need to be	
I'll (3) (4)	farther

But once I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (5) instead of lived	
A zombie (6) my face	
Shell forgotten	
With its memories	
Diaries left	
With cryptic entries	
And you don't (7) to bother	
I don't need to be	
(I don't need to be)	
I'll keep slipping farther	
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 (8) slipping farther	
But once I (9) on	
(But (10) I hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit	



- 1. need
- 2. dead
- 3. keep
- 4. slipping
- 5. died
- 6. hides
- 7. need
- 8. keep
- 9. hold
- 10. once

Fill in the gaps