

But no-one else can see

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I (1) out!	The preservation of the martyr in me
So effusive fade	Psychosocial, psychosocial
It doesn't cut, (2) soul is not so vibrant	Psychosocial, psychosocial
The reckoning, the sickening	The limits of the dead
Back at (3) subversion	The limits of the dead
Pseudo-sacred (4) (5) dawn	The limits of the dead
Go to your deserts, go dig (6) graves!	The limits of the dead
Then fill your (7) with all the (8)	Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)
you will save	I've (14) to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)
Sinking in, getting smaller again	Your hurtful (15) are giving out (psychosocial)
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!	Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)
And the rain will kill us all	If it's something secret (psychosocial)
Throw ourselves against the wall	Is this what you want? (psychosocial)
But no-one else can see	I'm not the only one!
The preservation of the martyr in me	And the rain will (16) us all
Psychosocial, psychosocial	Throw ourselves against the wall
Psychosocial, psychosocial	But no one else can see
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay	The preservation of the (17) in me
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad	And the rain will kill us all
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?	Throw (18) (19) the
The hate was all we had!	wall
Who (9) another mess, we could start over	But no one else can see
Just look me in the (10) and say I'm wrong!	The preservation of the (20) in me
Now there's only emptiness, burn (11)	The limits of the dead
(12) threat	The limits of the dead
I think we're done, I'm not the only one!	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw (13) against the wall	

SUB inglés

1. want

- 2. this
- 3. your
- 4. sick
- 5. before
- 6. your
- 7. mouth
- 8. money
- 9. needs
- 10. eyes
- 11. elicit
- 12. self
- 13. ourselves
- 14. tried
- 15. lies
- 16. kill
- 17. martyr
- 18. ourselves
- 19. against
- 20. martyr

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