

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, (1) sick of potion
I was addicted to your touch
Carried (2) weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I (3) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words cover me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You only give up as last
I still think of you

And all the sh*t you put me through

Fill in the gaps

And I know you (4) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
(5) own (6) enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (7) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (8) you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (9) now, I (10) you were wrong



- 1. some
- 2. your
- 3. still
- 4. were
- 5. Your
- 6. worst
- 7. sh*t
- 8. sh*t
- 9. know
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps