

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was addicted to (1) touch
Carried your 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 still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain (2) lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words cover me (3) dust
I (4) 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 were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (5) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
(6) clouds follow you around
Your own (7) enemy
You (8) picked me up to bring me down, down
down
I still think of you
And all the (9) 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 know now, I know you were wrong
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 sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



1. your

- 2. your
- 3. like
- 4. waited
- 5. sh*t
- 6. Dark
- 7. worst
- 8. only
- 9. sh*t

Fill in the gaps