

You got high off my devotion

## Fill in the gaps

We caught as you crutch
Black, some (1) of potion
I was addicted to your touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The (2) 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 your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive (3) (4) 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

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



- 1. sick
- 2. decadence
- 3. words
- 4. cover
- 5. clouds
- 6. still
- 7. think
- 8. think
- 9. still

## Fill in the gaps