## Suffocating Under Words Of Sorrow (Live) by Bullet For My Valentine

(Donnington Park)
(This is Suffocating Under Words of Sorrow!)
(Oh yes, Yeah!)
The night is starting here we go
I (1) $\qquad$ out everything
This is our time to (2) $\qquad$ control
What do you want $\qquad$ me

You line them up we'll put them down
This is so frustrating
To (4) $\qquad$ you sleazing all around
Yet you keep on smiling
What can I do to make you see
You're guilty
What can I do to make you feel
You're wanted
What can I do to make you see
You're guilty
I'm suffocating (5) $\qquad$ (6) $\qquad$ of sorrow
Her skin reflects behind the blur
I'm intoxicated
Where am I (7) $\qquad$ why am I here

You're so predictable
Fingers running (8) $\qquad$ my hair
But it's all just fiction
She stripped (9) $\qquad$ from her underwear
So beautiful
What can I do to make you see
You're guilty
What can I do to make you feel
You're wanted

What can I do to make you see
You're guilty
I'm suffocating under (10) $\qquad$ of sorrow (Y-uh!)
(Donnington!)
(Yeah!)
There's (11) $\qquad$ lying on the floor

But I keep on staring
My (12) $\qquad$ is over

Close the door
Her skin (13) $\qquad$ behind the blur

I'm intoxicated
Where am I from why am I here
You're so predictable
Fingers running through my hair
But it's all just fiction
She stripped down from her underwear
So beautiful
What can I do to make you see
You're guilty
What can I do to make you feel
You're wanted
What can I do to make you see
You're guilty
I'm suffocating (14) $\qquad$ (15) $\qquad$ of sorrow
Words of sorrow
(Thanks you Donnington!)

Fill in the gaps

1. check
2. lose
3. from
4. watch
5. under
6. words
7. from
8. through
9. down
10. words
11. bodies
12. world
13. reflects
14. under
15. words
