SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

[Hook - Rihanna:]	To intervene between me and this monster
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	And save me from myself and all this conflict
Get along with the voices inside of my head	'Cause the very (7) that I love's killing me and I
You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath	can't conquer it
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	My OCD is conking me in the head
[Verse 1 - Eminem:]	Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking
I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek	I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying
Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosey	Don't shoot the messenger, I'm (8) friends with the
Wanted to receive attention for my music	[Hook - Rihanna:]
Wanted to be (1) alone in public. Excuse me	I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed
For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways	Get along with the voices inside of my head
Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
When I blew; see, but it was confusing	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
'Cause all I wanted to do is be the (2) Lee of	Well, that's nothing
loose leaf	Well, that's nothing
Abused ink, used it as a tool when I blew steam (wooh!)	[Verse 3: Eminem]
Hit the lottery, oh wee	Call me crazy, but I had this vision
With what I gave up to get was bittersweet	One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian
It was like winning a used me	But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at
Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink	MCs, (9) get spilled and I
I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two sheep	Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track
Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith	Give every kid who got played that
But I'm (3) weirder than you think	Pumped up feeling and shit to say back
'Cause I'm	To the kids who played 'em
[Hook - Rihanna:]	I ain't here to save the fucking children
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	But if one kid out of a hundred million
Get along with the voices (4) of my head	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath	great
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back
Well, that's nothing	In the draft, turn nothing into something, still can make that
Well, that's nothing	Straw into gold chump, I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack
[Verse 2 - Eminem:]	Maybe I need a straight jacket, face facts
No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once told me	I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that
To seize the moment and don't squander it	It's nothing, I'm still friends with the
'Cause you never know when it all could be over tomorrow	[Hook - Rihanna:]
So I keep conjuring, (5) I wonder	I'm friends with the monster that's (10) my bed
where these thoughts spawn from	Get along with the voices inside of my head
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
It's no wonder you're losing your mind, the way it wanders)	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
Yo-lo-lo-lo-yee-whoo	[x2]
I think you've been wandering off down yonder	Well, that's nothing
And stumbled (6) Jeff VanVonderen	Well, that's nothing
'Cause I need an interventionist	



- 1. left
- 2. Bruce
- 3. actually
- 4. inside
- 5. sometimes
- 6. onto
- 7. thing
- 8. just
- 9. blood
- 10. under

Fill in the gaps