

And I don't know where I've been

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, (1) the real me		I'm in trouble for the things	
And my misfits way of life		I haven't got to yet	
A dark black (2) is my Most valued possession		I'm sharpening the axe	
		And my palms are getting wet	
Hindsight is always 20-20		Sweating bullets	
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy		Well, me, it's nice talking to myself	
Speak of mutually (3) destruction? Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest! Feeling paranoid True enemy or false friend? Anxiety's attacking me		A credit to dementia	
		Some day you too will know my pain	
		And smile its black tooth grin	
		If the war inside my head	
		Won't take a day off I'll be dead	
And my air is getting thin		My icy (6)	(7) your bac
I'm in trouble for the things I haven't got to yet I'm chomping at the bit		Here I come again	
		Feeling paranoid	
		True enemy or false friend?	
And my palms are getting wet		Anxiety's (8)	me
Sweating bullets		And my air is getting thin	
Hello me, it's me again		Once you committed me	
You can subdue, but never tame me		Now you've (9)	me
It (4) me a migraine headache		Claiming validity	
Thinking down to your level		For your stupidity	
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault		I'm chomping at the bit	
And stay an inch or two (5)	kicking distance	I'm sharpening the axe	
Mankind has got to know His limitations		Here I come again	
		(Whoa)	
Feeling claustrophobic		Sweating bullets	
Like the walls are closing in			
Blood stains on my hands			



- 1. meet
- 2. past
- 3. assured
- 4. gives
- 5. outta
- 6. fingers
- 7. claw
- 8. attacking
- 9. acquitted

Fill in the gaps