

Fill in the gaps

I dance around this empty house
Tear us down
Throw you out
Screaming down the halls
Spinning all around and now we fall
Pictures framing up the past
Your (1) smirk behind the glass
This museum full of ash
Once a tickle
Now a rash
This used to be a funhouse
But now it's (2) of (3) clowns
It's time to start the countdown
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down
I'm gonna (4) it down
Nine, eight, seven
Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun
Echoes knocking on (5) doors
All the laughter from before
I'd rather live out on the street
Than in this haunted memory
I've called the movers
Called the maids
We'll try to (6) this place
Drag my mattress to the yard
Crumble tumble
This (7) to be a funhouse
But now it's full of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown



- 1. taunting
- 2. full
- 3. evil
- 4. burn
- 5. locked
- 6. exorcise
- 7. used
- 8. full
- 9. change
- 10. fucker

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