Fill in the gaps

Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

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



- 1. black
- 2. migraine
- 3. thinking
- 4. kicking
- 5. closing
- 6. palms
- 7. nice
- 8. getting
- 9. committed

Fill in the gaps