SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Getting Away With Murder by Papa Roach

Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness	Getting away, getting away, getting away, getting away
I need to calculate	Getting away, getting away, getting away
What creates my own madness	Getting away (7) murder
And I'm addicted to your punishment	Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness
And you're the master	I need to calculate
And I am waiting for disaster	What creates my own madness
I feel irrational	And I'm addicted to your punishment
So confrontational	And you're the master
To tell the truth again	And I am craving this disaster
I am getting away (1) murder	I feel irrational
It isn't possible	So confrontational
To never tell the truth	To (8) the truth again
But the reality is I'm getting away with murder	I am getting away (9) murder
Getting away, getting away, getting away	It isn't possible
I (2) my drink and I don't even want to	To never tell the truth
I think my (3) when I don't even need to	But the (10) is I'm getting away with murder
I never look back cause I don't even want to	Getting away, getting away, getting away
And I don't need to	I feel irrational
Because I'm getting away with murder	So confrontational
I feel irrational	To tell the truth again
So confrontational	I am getting away with murder
To (4) the (5) again	It isn't possible
I am getting away with murder	To never tell the truth
It isn't possible	But the reality is I'm getting away with murder
To never tell the truth	
But the (6) is I'm getting away with murder	



- 1. with
- 2. drink
- 3. thoughts
- 4. tell
- 5. truth
- 6. reality
- 7. with
- 8. tell
- 9. with
- 10. reality

Fill in the gaps