

(Speaking)

Heads a fallen sky

Fill in the gaps

Shooting junk is weird
You know, like it ain't nothing
Then after you get off on it
Man, just rips your head off
And sits there in the bottom of your gut
And that's you, junk
All the time, every day, all day
Shake me into the night
And I'm an easy lover
Take me into the fight
And I'm an easy brother
And I'm on fire
Burn my sweet effigy
I'm a roadrunner
Spill my guts on a wheel
I wanna taste
And I'm on fire
And I'm on fire
And I'm on fire
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-
And I'm on fire
-I'm coming, you coming,
no hiding my feeling
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-
Wire me up to machines
I'll be (1) prisoner
Find it hard to believe
You are my murderer
I'm on fire (2) you

And I'm on fire
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
I'm heading back (3) the tunnel for my
(4) to burn-
And I'm on fire
-I'm coming, you coming,
no hiding my feeling
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-
And I'm on fire, I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit them to the hip
And get your (5) on-
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get (6) shake on-
-I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you,
I caught the bullet from the heavens to the one you serve
I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love
I wanna hit you to the hip-
I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get your shake on-
Shooting (7) is weird
You know, like it ain't nothing
Then after you get off on it
Man just rips your head off
And sits there in the (8) of (9) gut.
And that's you



- 1. your
- 2. behind
- 3. into
- 4. soul
- 5. shake
- 6. your
- 7. junk
- 8. bottom
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps