

Fill in the gaps

| Play the fence, one way you're (1) | _ fall | Your genocide | |
|---|-----------------|--------------------------------------|------------------|
| Sometimes I don't know who you are at all | | My genocide | |
| Your opinion is (2) | that you've got | Life is only (4) | shorter |
| inside | | You can be my (5) | and I don't care |
| But I see the loyalty has up and died | | Keep throwin' stones at yourself | |
| Your skeletons | | You can be my enemy and I don't care | |
| My skeletons | | You try too hard and I can tell | |
| Life is only getting shorter | | Your genocide | |
| You can be my enemy and I don't care | | My genocide | |
| Keep throwin' stones at yourself | | Life is only getting shorter | |
| Stories run in circles that have no end | | You can be my (6) | and I don't care |
| I hit on luck, then you bum me out again | | Keep throwin' (7) | at yourself |
| There's a way that you (3) the truth in check | | You can be my enemy and I don't care | |
| Scratch the surface and treat it like a broken neck | | You try too hard and I can tell | |
| Keep the peace when face to face with the scene | | You can be my enemy | |
| Got a hunch that ain't what you really mean | | And I don't care | |
| Weather's fair, does that change where you stand? | | | |
| My back is turned and the knife is in your hand | | | |



- 1. gonna
- 2. something
- 3. keep
- 4. getting
- 5. enemy
- 6. enemy
- 7. stones

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