

Fill in the gaps

I won't let this build up inside of me

So fragile yet so devious
She continues to see
Climatic hands that press
Her (2) $\qquad$ and my chest
Enter the night that she came (3) $\qquad$ (forever)
(Oh) She's the only one that makes me sad...
She is everything and more
The solemn hypnotic
My dahlia, bathed in possession
She is (4) $\qquad$ to me
I get nervous, preversed
When I see her, it's worse
But the stress is astounding
It's now or never
She's coming home (forever)
(Oh) She's the only one who makes me sad...
Hard to say what caught my attention
Fixed and crazy
Aphid attraction
Carve my name in my face
To recognize
Such a pheromone cult
To terrorize
I won't let this build up (5) $\qquad$ of me

I won't let this build up inside of me I won't let this (6) $\qquad$ up (7) $\qquad$ of me... Yeah!

I'm a (8) $\qquad$ and
I am a master
No restraints
And unchecked collectors
I exist to my need...
To self-oblige
She is something in me...
That I despise
I won't let this (9) $\qquad$ up inside of me

I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this (10) $\qquad$ up inside of me

I won't let (11) $\qquad$
(12) $\qquad$ up
(13) $\qquad$ of me
I won't let this (14) $\qquad$ up inside of me
I won't let this (15) $\qquad$ up inside of me

I won't let this build up inside of me...
She isn't real (she isn't real)
I can't make her real (I can't (16) $\qquad$ her real)
She isn't (17) $\qquad$ (she isn't real)
I can't make her real

Fill in the gaps

1. past
2. temples
3. home
4. home
5. inside
6. build
7. inside
8. slave
9. build
10. build
11. this
12. build
13. inside
14. build
15. build
16. make
17. real
