



## Inhale by Stone Sour

### Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,  
Talking to himself  
He sits and waits for something better,  
He'll (1)\_\_\_\_\_ find it here  
The people touch his hair  
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it  
There it goes again, he's listening to someone  
He hears the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ laughter  
And all he wants to know is  
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)  
You've gotta try, the inhale (3)\_\_\_\_\_ makes the exhale  
so much better  
He wipes his (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on anything in reach,  
He never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ clean  
He shakes at night because his (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is gone,  
Every muscle hurts  
Come one and all and see what happened,

That broken man is me  
There it goes again, I can hear it louder  
It doesn't feel good anymore  
All I want to know is  
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)  
You've gotta try, the inhale that (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ so much better  
Now I know I disappear  
I can't (9)\_\_\_\_\_ my way from out of here  
Everything is fading on me  
Someone tell me  
Someone tell me  
Someone tell me  
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)  
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much  
better  
Why? You've gotta try



Answer

1. never
2. bitter
3. that
4. hands
5. feels
6. nerve
7. makes
8. exhale
9. find

Fill in the gaps