



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 never 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 bitter laughter
And all he wants to know is
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (1)_____ it anymore)
You've (2)_____ try, the (3)_____ that
(4)_____ the exhale so much better
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,
He never feels clean
He shakes at (5)_____ because his nerve is gone,
Every muscle hurts
Come one and all and see (6)_____ happened,

That broken man is me
There it goes again, I can hear it louder
It doesn't (7)_____ 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 makes the exhale so much
better
Now I know I disappear
I can't find my way from out of here
Everything is (8)_____ 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. take
2. gotta
3. inhale
4. makes
5. night
6. what
7. feel
8. fading

Fill in the gaps