

## Fill in the gaps

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

Your genocide
My genocide
Life is only getting shorter
You can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself
You can be my (6) and I don't care
You try too hard and I can tell
Your genocide
My genocide
Life is (7) getting shorter
You can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself
You can be my enemy and I don't care
You try too hard and I can (8)
You can be my enemy
And I don't care



- 1. that
- 2. loyalty
- 3. that
- 4. back
- 5. knife
- 6. enemy
- 7. only
- 8. tell

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