

## Fill in the gaps

| I make the most of all the stress                 | can someone stop the noise?                       |
|---|---|
| i try to live (1) regret                          | i dont know what it is                            |
| out i m about to break a sweat                    | but it just dont fit                              |
| im freaking out                                   | consider me destroyed                             |
| s like a poison in my brain                       | cause i dont know how to act (6) i lost my head   |
| its like a fog that blurs the scene               | j i must be paranoid                              |
| its like a vine you (2) untame                    | i never thought it would come to this             |
| oh im freaking out                                | im paranoid                                       |
| everytime i turn around                           | stuck in the room                                 |
| something dont feel right                         | were staring faces                                |
| i might be paranoid                               | ohh   |
| im boarding the lines                             | im caught in a nightmare                          |
| cause they just might split                       | i (7) wake up                                     |
| can someone stop the noise?                       | if you hear my cry running threw her streets      |
| i dont know what it is                            | im about to ffreak                                |
| but it (3) dont fit                               | come and rescue me                                |
| im paranoid                                       | she (8) be paranoid                               |
| yeah  | yeah  |
| i take the (4) stairway steps                     | im boarding the lines cause they just might split |
| to get some air (5) my chest                      | can someone stop the noise?                       |
| cant hear the thoughts inside my head             | i dont know what it is                            |
| im still freaking out                             | but it (9) dont fit                               |
| thats why my ex is stil Imy ex                    | consider me destroyed                             |
| i never trust a word she says                     | i dont know how to act cause i lost               |
| im runnin all the background checks               | cause i lost my head                              |
| and shes freaking out                             | i must be paranoid                                |
| everytime i turn around somethings just not right | i never thought it would come to this             |
| might be paranoid                                 | im paranoid                                       |
| im boardin the lines cause they just might split  |   |



## 1. without

- 2. cant
- 3. just
- 4. next
- 5. into
- 6. cause
- 7. cant
- 8. might
- 9. just

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