

## Fill in the gaps

|   | Let your mother pray                    |
|---|---|
| The Kombucha mushroom people                      | I sit                                   |
| Sitting around all day                            | In my desolate room                     |
| Who can believe you?                              | No lights                               |
| Who can believe you?                              | No music                                |
| Let your mother pray                              | Just anger                              |
| Sugar   | I've killed everyone                    |
| Sugar   | I'm (7) forever, but I'm feeling better |
| I'm not (1) all the time, you know                | How do I feel?                          |
| Some people, some people                          | What do I say?                          |
| Call it insane                                    | **** you, it all goes away              |
| Yeah, they call it insane (sugar)                 | How do I feel?                          |
| I play Russian roulette everyday, a man's sport   | What do I say?                          |
| With a bullet called life                         | **** you, it all (8) away               |
| Yeah mama called life (sugar)                     | How do I feel?                          |
| You know that everytime I try to go               | What do I say?                          |
| Where I really want to be                         | In the end it all (9) away              |
| It's already (2) I am                             | How do I feel?                          |
| Cause I'm already there (sugar)                   | What do I say?                          |
| The Kombucha (3) people                           | In the end it all goes away             |
| Sitting around all day                            | How do I feel?                          |
| Who can believe you?                              | What do I say?                          |
| Who can believe you?                              | In the end it all goes away             |
| Let your mother pray                              | How do I feel?                          |
| (Sugar)   | What do I say?                          |
| I got a gun the other day from Soko               | In the end it all goes away             |
| It's cute, small, (4) right in my pocket          | How do I feel?                          |
| Yeah, right in my pocket (sugar)                  | What do I say?                          |
| My girl, you know, she lashes out at me sometimes | In the end it all goes away             |
| And I just ***** kick her                         | How do I feel?                          |
| And oh baby she's okay (sugar)                    | What do I say?                          |
| People are always chasing me down                 | In the end it all goes away             |
| Trying to push my face to the ground              | In the end it all goes away             |
| Is suck out my mother ****** brains               | In the end it all goes away             |
| My (5) (sugar)                                    | In the end it all goes away             |
| The (6) mushroom people                           | In the end it all goes away             |
| Sitting around all day                            |   |
| Who can believe you?                              |   |
| Who can believe you?                              |   |



- 1. there
- 2. where
- 3. mushroom
- 4. fits
- 5. brains
- 6. Kombucha
- 7. away
- 8. goes
- 9. goes

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