SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

John Wayne Gacy Jr by Sufjan Stevens

His father was a drinker		
And his mother cried in bed		
Folding John Wayne's t-shirts		
When the swingset hit his head		
The neighbors they adored him		
For his humor and his conversation		
Look underneath the house there		
Find the few living things		
Rotting fast, in (1) sleep		
Rotting fast, in (1) sleep Oh, the dead		
• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •		
Oh, the dead		
Oh, the dead Twenty-seven people		
Oh, the dead Twenty-seven people Even more, they were boys		
Oh, the dead Twenty-seven people Even more, they were boys With their cars, summer jobs		

With his face paint white and red	
And on his best behavio	r
In a dark room on the be	ed
He kissed them all	
He'd kill ten (2)	people
With a sleight of his hand	d
Running far, running fast to the dead	
He took off all (3)	clothes for them
He put a cloth on (4)	lips
Quiet hands, quiet (5)_	on the mouth
And in my (6)	behavior
I am really just like him	
Look (7)	the floor boards
For the (8)	I have hid



- 1. their
- 2. thousand
- 3. their
- 4. their
- 5. kiss
- 6. best
- 7. beneath
- 8. secrets

Fill in the gaps