

Fill in the gaps

| Welcome to where time stands still | | | |
|--|--|--|--|
| No one (1) and no one will | | | |
| Moon is full, never seems to change | | | |
| Just labeled mentally deranged | | | |
| Dream the (2) thing every night | | | |
| I see our freedom in my sight | | | |
| No locked doors, no windows barred | | | |
| No things to make my brain seem scarred | | | |
| Sleep, my friend, and you will see | | | |
| That dream is my reality | | | |
| They keep me locked up in this cage | | | |
| Can't they see it's why my brain says "rage" | | | |
| Sanitarium | | | |
| Leave me be | | | |
| Sanitarium | | | |
| Just leave me alone | | | |
| Build my fear of what's out there | | | |
| Cannot (3) the open air | | | |
| Whisper things into my brain | | | |
| Assuring me that I'm insane | | | |
| They think our heads are in their hands | | | |
| But (4) use brings violent plans | | | |

| Keep him tied, it (5) | him well | | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|------------------|--|
| He's getting better, can't you tell? | | | |
| No more can they keep us in | 1 | | |
| Listen, damn it, we (6) | win | | |
| They see it right, (7) | see it well | | |
| But they think (8) | (9) | us from our hell | |
| Sanitarium | | | |
| Leave me be | | | |
| Sanitarium | | | |
| Just leave me alone | | | |
| Sanitarium | | | |
| Just leave me alone | | | |
| Fear of living on | | | |
| Natives (10) | restless now | | |
| Mutiny in the air | | | |
| Got some death to do | | | |
| Mirror stares back hard | | | |
| Kill, it's such a friendly word | | | |
| Seems the only way | | | |
| For reaching out again | | | |



- 1. leaves
- 2. same
- 3. breathe
- 4. violent
- 5. makes
- 6. will
- 7. they
- 8. this
- 9. saves
- 10. getting

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