

Fill in the gaps

| My (1) and my shame |
|-------------------------------------------------------|
| Always sell me short, always (2) the same |
| And my face and my soul |
| Always wear me thin, always under control |
| But the longest hours you'll have in your life |
| Are the ones you sit, through to know if you're right |
| So I'll wait, but I pray that I'm wrong |
| Because I think I know what's goin' on |
| So let me get this straight, the only will is my own |
| I do what ever I want and stay alone |
| All my decisions make it untouchable and tainted |
| I'm gonna suffer for the rest of my life |
| But I always find a way to survive |
| I'm not a failure, but I know what its like |
| I can take it, or (3) it or die! |
| Stay |
| You don't always know where you stand |
| Till you (4) that you won't run away |
| There's something inside me that feels |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| My life is undone |
| And I'm a sinner to most, but a sage to some |
| And my gods are untrue |
| I'm probably wrong, but I'm better than you |
| And the longest hours I've had in my life |
| Were the ones I want through to know I was right |

| So I'm safe but I'm a little outside |
|----------------------------------------|
| I'm gonna laugh (5) I'm buried alive |
| Stay |
| You don't always know where you stand |
| Till you know that you won't run away |
| There's something inside me that feels |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| Like (6) in sulfur |
| Stay |
| You don't always know where you stand |
| Till you (7) that you won't run away |
| There's something inside me that feels |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| Stay |
| You don't always know (8) you stand |
| Till you know that you won't run away |
| There's something (9) me (10) |
| feels |
| Like breathing in sulfur |



- 1. guilt
- 2. feel
- 3. leave
- 4. know
- 5. when
- 6. breathing
- 7. know
- 8. where
- 9. inside
- 10. that

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