

Fill in the gaps

(Speaking)
Shooting (1) is weird
You know, like it ain't nothing
Then after you get off on it
Man, just rips your head off
And sits there in the bottom of your gut
And that's you, junk
All the time, (2) day, all day
Shake me (3) the night
And I'm an easy lover
Take me into the fight
And I'm an easy brother
And I'm on fire
Burn my sweet effigy
I'm a roadrunner
(4) my guts on a wheel
I (5) taste
And I'm on fire
And I'm on fire
And I'm on fire
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- And I'm on fire
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- And I'm on fire -I'm coming, you coming,
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- And I'm on fire -I'm coming, you coming, no hiding my feeling
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- And I'm on fire -I'm coming, you coming, no hiding my feeling I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- And I'm on fire -I'm coming, you coming, no hiding my feeling I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah- Wire me up to machines
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- And I'm on fire -I'm coming, you coming, no hiding my feeling I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah- Wire me up to machines I'll be your prisoner
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn- And I'm on fire -I'm coming, you coming, no hiding my feeling I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah- Wire me up to machines I'll be your prisoner Find it hard to believe

And I'm on tire
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
I'm heading back into the tunnel for my soul to burn-
And I'm on fire
-I'm coming, you coming,
no hiding my feeling
I wanna (6) it to the highest over me, yeah-
And I'm on fire, I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit them to the hip
And get (7) shake on-
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get your shake on-
-I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you,
I caught the bullet from the heavens to the one you serve
I'm going, I'm running, out to the (8) love
I wanna hit you to the hip-
I'm on fire
-Move on, you got to move on
You got to hit 'em to the hip
And get your shake on-
Shooting junk is weird
You know, like it ain't nothing
Then after you get off on it
Man just rips your (9) off
And (10) there in the bottom of your gut.
And that's you



- 1. junk
- 2. every
- 3. into
- 4. Spill
- 5. wanna
- 6. take
- 7. your
- 8. highest
- 9. head
- 10. sits

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