

Fill in the gaps

I want to be rich and I want lots of money
I don't care about clever I don't care about funny
I want loads of clothes and fuckloads of diamonds
I heard people die while they are (1) to find
them
I'll take my clothes off and it will be shameless
'Cuz everyone knows that's how you get famous
I'll look at the sun and I'll (2) in the mirror
I'm on the right track yeah I'm on to a winner
[Chorus]
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore
I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore
When do you think it will all become clear?
'Cuz I'm being (3) over by The Fear
Life's about film stars and less about mothers
It's all about fast cars cussing each other
But it doesn't matter cause I'm packing plastic
and that's what makes my life so fucking fantastic
And I am a weapon of (4) consumption
and its not my fault it's how I'm programmed to function

I'll (5) at the sun and I'll look in the mirror
I'm on the right track yeah we're on to a winner
Chorus
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore
I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore
When do you (6) it will all become clear?
'Cuz I'm being taken (7) by The Fear
[Bridge]
Forget about (8) and forget ammunition
Cause I'm killing them all on my own little mission
Now I'm not a saint but I'm not a sinner
Now everything's (9) as long as I'm getting thinner
[Chorus]
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore
I don't know how I'm meant to (10) anymore
When do you think it will all become clear?
'Cause I'm being taken over by fear



- 1. trying
- 2. look
- 3. taken
- 4. massive
- 5. look
- 6. think
- 7. over
- 8. guns
- 9. cool
- 10. feel

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