

## Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can (4) it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, (5) any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	(6) better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't find my way (7) out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is (8) on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so	Someone tell me
(1) better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never (2) clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
Every muscle hurts	better
Come one and all and see (3) happened,	Why? You've gotta try



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. much
- 2. feels
- 3. what
- 4. hear
- 5. does
- 6. much
- 7. from
- 8. fading