

Play the fence, one way you're gonna fall

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes I don't know who you are at all
Your opinion is something that you've got inside
But I see the loyalty has up and died
Your skeletons
My skeletons
Life is only getting shorter
You can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself
Stories run in circles that have no end
I hit on luck, (1) you bum me out again
There's a way that you keep the truth in check
Scratch the surface and treat it like a broken neck
Keep the peace when face to (2) with the scene
Got a (3) (4) ain't what you really
mean
Weather's fair, does that change (5) you stand?
My back is turned and the knife is in your hand

Your genocide
My genocide
Life is only getting shorter
You can be my (6) and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself
You can be my enemy and I don't care
You try too hard and I can tell
Your genocide
My genocide
Life is only getting shorter
You can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself
You can be my (7) and I don't care
You try too hard and I can tell
You can be my enemy
And I don't care



Fill in the gaps

- 1. then
- 2. face
- 3. hunch
- 4. that
- 5. where
- 6. enemy
- 7. enemy