

(Uh oh..., uh oh...)

## Fill in the gaps

Can you feel the urgency?	
Like a needle pulling out	Staring at the clock
Can you feel the urgency?	I hear each tick and tock
Pulses of anxiety	And they whisper that I lost the race
We're (1) faces in the crowd	But I won't fucking stop
Pulses of anxiety(oh)	I'll hold you by my side
Are these the (2) that we've been taught to	I need you here to fight
believe?	Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
Are these the (3) that we have (4)	Then we're goin' out in style
to lead?	Staring at the clock
(Uh oh, uh oh)	I hear each tick and tock
	And they (9) that I lost the race
Staring at the clock	But I won't fucking stop
I hear each tick and tock	I'll hold you by my side
And they whisper (5) I (6) the race	You know I need you here to fight
But I won't fucking stop	Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
I'll (7) you by my side	Then we're goin' out in style
I need you here tonight	Staring at the clock
Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing	I hear each tick and tock
Then we're goin' out in style	And they whisper that I lost the race
Time will replace reality	But I won't fucking stop
Now we are peaking through the hours	I'll hold you by my side
Time (8) replace reality	You know I (10) you here to fight
So I grasp for sanity	Because if we're gonna' lose this thing
I refuse to be devoured	Then we're goin' out in style
So I grasp for sanity	
Are these the lies that were taught to believe?	
Are these the lives we have opted to lead?	



- just
  lies
- 3. lives
- 4. opted
- 5. that
- 6. lost
- 7. hold 8. will
- 9. whisper
- 10. need

## Fill in the gaps