Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the real me			I'm in trouble for the things	
And my misfits way of life			I haven't got to yet	
A dark black past is my			I'm sharpening the axe	
Most valued possession			And my palms are (6) we	
Hindsight is always 20-20			Sweating bullets	
But (1)	back it's (2)	a bit fuzzy	Well, me, it's nice talking to m	nyself
Speak of (3) assured destruction?		A credit to dementia		
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!			Some day you too will know my pain	
Feeling paranoid			And smile its black tooth grin	
True enemy or false friend?			If the war inside my head	
Anxiety's attacking me			Won't take a day off I'll be dead	
And my air is getting thin			My icy (7)	claw your bacl
I'm in trouble for the things			Here I come again	
I haven't got to yet			Feeling paranoid	
I'm chomping at the bit			True enemy or false friend?	
And my palms are getting wet			Anxiety's (8)	me
Sweating bullets			And my air is getting thin	
Hello me, it's me again			Once you committed me	
You can subdue, but never tame me			Now you've acquitted me	
It gives me a migraine headache			Claiming validity	
Thinking down to your level		For your stupidity		
Yeah, just (4)	on thinking it's my faul	t	I'm chomping at the bit	
And stay an inch or two outta kicking distance			I'm sharpening the axe	
Mankind has got to know			Here I come again	
His limitations		(Whoa)		
Feeling claustrophobic		Sweating bullets		
Like the walls are closi	ng in			
Blood stains on my har	nds			
And I don't know (5)_	I've been			



- 1. looking
- 2. still
- 3. mutually
- 4. keep
- 5. where
- 6. getting
- 7. fingers
- 8. attacking

Fill in the gaps