SUB inglés

Hi, my name is Ronnie

I'm an addict

Fill in the gaps

I'm Not A Vampire by Falling In Reverse

| | (Hi, Ronnie!) |
|--|---------------------------------------|
| Well I'm not a vampire | Daddy should've never (7) me on Black |
| But I feel like one | Sabbath! |
| Sometimes I (1) all day | I'm insane |
| Because I hate the sunlight | Well, I can feel it in my bones |
| My hands are always shaking | Coursing through my veins |
| Body's always aching | When did I become so cold? |
| And the dark is when I feed | For (8) sake |
| Well I can lure any (2) that I want to | Where is my self control? |
| In my bed with me | If home is where my heart is |
| And whiskey seems to be my holy water | Then my heart has lost all hope |
| Mothers better lock your doors | God bless all of you now |
| And hide your daughters | 'Cause I'm going straight to hell |
| I'm insane | And I'm taking you down with me |
| Well, I can feel it in my bones | 'Cause you know damn well |
| Coursing through my veins | I'm insane |
| When did I become so cold? | Well, I can feel it in my bones |
| For goodness sake | Coursing through my veins |
| Where is my self-control? | When did I become so cold? |
| If home is (3) my heart is | I'm insane |
| Then my heart has lost all hope | Well, I can feel it in my bones |
| Well I'm not a zombie | Coursing through my veins |
| But I (4) like one today | When did I become so cold? |
| Self-induced comatose, chemical daze | For goodness sake |
| My head is always spinning | Where is my self control? |
| From (5) dizzy, blurry vision | If home is where my heart is |
| And my (6) has had enough | Then my heart has (9) all hope |
| I feel like a lady | All hope |
| That is pregnant with a baby | All hope |
| 'Cause I'm always throwing up | |



- 1. sleep
- 2. woman
- 3. where
- 4. feel
- 5. this
- 6. stomach
- 7. raised
- 8. goodness
- 9. lost

Fill in the gaps