

Cutting belts and magazines And things you'll never need The mirrors in you room at night And (1)_____ that (2)____ fold You're sorry that it matters more But who would ever tell I know you need to stay above But I swore I swore I swore It's all over your eyes There's nothning you can do I'm coming out my skin tonight So tell me if you're ready or no I'm tired of living out a lie Sitting here watching things flying by me And maybe maybe You're gonna save me Maybe maybe But I don't know

Fill in the gaps

I don't think so
Last (3) I woke up cold
And I walked right out (4) the dark
And 800 reasons why kept flying into my eyes
Wish I could say that I killed 'em dead
But they're just much (5) than I
It's all over your eyes
There's nothning you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
So tell me if you're ready or no
I'm tired of (6) out a lie
Sitting (7) watching things flying by me
And maybe maybe
You're gonna (8) me
Maybe maybe
But I don't know
I don't think so



Fill in the gaps

- 1. skies
- 2. never
- 3. night
- 4. into
- 5. bigger
- 6. living
- 7. here
- 8. save