

Fill in the gaps

(Speaking)	And I'm on fire
Shooting junk is weird	-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it
You know, like it ain't nothing	I'm heading back into the (8) for my soul to
Then after you get off on it	burn-
Man, just rips (1) head off	And I'm on fire
And (2) there in the bottom of your gut	-I'm coming, you coming,
And that's you, junk	no hiding my feeling
All the time, every day, all day	I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-
Shake me into the night	And I'm on fire, I'm on fire
And I'm an easy lover	-Move on, you got to move on
Take me into the fight	You got to hit them to the hip
And I'm an easy brother	And get your shake on-
And I'm on fire	-Move on, you got to move on
Burn my sweet effigy	You got to hit 'em to the hip
I'm a roadrunner	And get your shake on-
Spill my guts on a wheel	-I feel it, I want it, I'm coming, I tell you,
I wanna taste	I caught the bullet from the heavens to the one you serve
And I'm on fire	I'm going, I'm running, out to the highest love
And I'm on fire	I wanna hit you to the hip-
And I'm on fire	I'm on fire
-I'm going, you tell me, I feel it, I say it	-Move on, you got to move on
I'm heading back into the (3) for my soul to	You got to hit 'em to the hip
burn-	And get your shake on-
And I'm on fire	Shooting junk is weird
-I'm coming, you coming,	You know, like it ain't nothing
no hiding my feeling	Then after you get off on it
I wanna take it to the highest over me, yeah-	Man just rips your head off
Wire me up to machines	And sits there in the bottom of your gut.
I'll be (4) prisoner	And that's you
Find it hard to believe	
You are my murderer	
I'm on (5) you	
Heads a (7) sky	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. sits
- 3. tunnel
- 4. your
- 5. fire
- 6. behind
- 7. fallen
- 8. tunnel