

To come and grab you.

## Fill in the gaps

| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (What's wrong with  | It can creep up (11) you,                       |
|---|---|
| me?)  | And consume you.                                |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (Why do I feel like | A disease of the mind,                          |
| this?)  | It can control you.                             |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum(I'm going crazy     | I (12) like a (13) (Oh, oh oh oh)               |
| now)  | Throw on your break lights,                     |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                     | We're in the city of wonder.                    |
| No more gas in the rig,                           | Ain't gonna play nice,                          |
| Can't even get it started.                        | Watch out, you might just go under.             |
| Nothing heard, nothing said,                      | Better (14) twice,                              |
| Can't even speak about it.                        | Your (15) of thought (16) be altered,           |
| All my life on my head,                           | So if you must faulter be wise.                 |
| Don't want to think about it.                     | Your mind's in disturbia,                       |
| Feels like I'm going insane,                      | It's (17) the darkness is the light, disturbia. |
| Yeah  | Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.            |
| It's a thief in the night,                        | Ain't used to (18) you like, disturbia.         |
| To come and grab you.                             | Disturbia.                                      |
| It can (1) up inside you,                         | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| And consume you.                                  | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| A disease of the mind,                            | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| It can control you.                               | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| It's too close for comfort                        | Release me (19) this (20) im in,                |
| Throw on your break lights,                       | trying to maintain, But I'm struggling.         |
| We're in the city of wonder.                      | If You can't go, go, go                         |
| Ain't gonna play nice,                            | I think I'm going to oh, oh, oh                 |
| Watch out, you might just go under.               | Throw on your break lights,                     |
| Better think twice,                               | We're in the city of wonder.                    |
| Your (2) of (3) will be altered,                  | Ain't gonna play nice,                          |
| So if you (4) faulter be wise.                    | Watch out, you might just go under.             |
| Your mind's in disturbia,                         | Better think twice,                             |
| It's (5) the darkness is the light, disturbia.    | Your (21) of thought will be altered,           |
| Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.              | So if you must faulter be wise.                 |
| Ain't used to what you like, disturbia.           | Your mind's in disturbia,                       |
| Disturbia.  | It's (22) the (23) is the light,                |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                     | disturbia.                                      |
| Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum                 | Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.            |
| Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum                 | Ain't used to (24) you like, disturbia.         |
| Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum                 | Disturbia.                                      |
| Faded (6) on the wall,                            | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| It's like (7) talkin' to me.                      | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| Disconnectin' (8) call,                           | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
|   |   |
| Your phone don't even ring.                       | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| I gotta get out,                                  |   |
| Or (9) shit out.                                  |   |
| It's too close for comfort.                       |   |
| It's a thief in the night,                        |   |

## SUB inglés

## 1. creep

- 2. train
- 3. thought
- 4. must
- 5. like
- 6. pictures
- 7. they
- 8. your
- 9. figure
- 10. this
- 11. inside
- 12. feel
- 13. monster
- 14. think
- 15. train
- 16. will
- 17. like
- 18. what
- 19. from
- 20. curse
- 21. train
- 22. like
- 23. darkness
- 24. what

## Fill in the gaps