

It's a thief in the night,

To come and grab you.

## Fill in the gaps

| Dura hum ha dura hum hum ha dura hum (M/hatla uwang with | It can arean un incida vau                      |
|--|---|
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (What's wrong with         | It can creep up inside you,                     |
| me?)   | And consume you.                                |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (Why do I feel like this?) | A (4) of the mind, It can control you.          |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum(l'm going crazy            | I feel like a monster (Oh, oh oh oh)            |
| now)   | Throw on (5) 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 think twice.                             |
| Can't even (1) about it.                                 | Your train of thought (6) 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 like the (7) is the light, disturbia.      |
| Yeah   | Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.            |
| It's a (2) in the night,                                 | Ain't used to what you like, disturbia.         |
| To come and grab you.                                    | Disturbia.                                      |
| It can creep 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 from this curse 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 (8) of wonder.                     |
| Your train of thought will be altered,                   | Ain't (9) play nice,                            |
| So if you must faulter be wise.                          | Watch out, you might just go under.             |
| Your mind's in disturbia,                                | Better think twice,                             |
| It's like the darkness is the light, disturbia.          | Your train 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 like the darkness is the light, disturbia. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                            | Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.            |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                            | Ain't (10) to what you like, disturbia.         |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                            | Disturbia.                                      |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                            | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| Faded pictures on the wall,                              | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| It's like they talkin' to me.                            | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| Disconnectin' your call,                                 | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| Your phone don't even ring.                              |   |
| I (3) get out,   |   |
| Or figure this shit out.                                 |   |
| It's too close for comfort.                              |   |



- 1. speak
- 2. thief
- 3. gotta
- 4. disease
- 5. your
- 6. will
- 7. darkness
- 8. city
- 9. gonna
- 10. used

## Fill in the gaps

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