

## Fill in the gaps

| No one knows what it's like       |
|-----------------------------------|
| To be the bad man                 |
| To be the sad man                 |
| Behind blue eyes                  |
| And no one knows what it's like   |
| To be hated                       |
| To be fated to telling only lies  |
| But my dreams (1) aren't as empty |
| As my (2) seems to be             |
| I have hours, only lonely         |
| My (3) is vengeance               |
| That's never free                 |
| No one knows what it's like       |
| To feel these feelings            |
| Like I do                         |
| And I blame you                   |
| No one bites back as hard         |
| On their anger                    |
| None of my pain and woe           |
| Can show through                  |
| But my dreams (4) aren't as empty |
| As my conscience seems to be      |

| I have hours, (5) lonely           |
|------------------------------------|
| My love is vengeance               |
| That's never free                  |
|                                    |
| No one knows (6) its like          |
| To be mistreated, to be defeated   |
| Behind (7) eyes                    |
| No one knows how to say            |
| That they're sorry and don't worry |
| I'm not telling lies               |
| But my dreams (8) aren't as empty  |
| As my conscience seems to be       |
| I have hours, only lonely          |
| My love is vengeance               |
| That's never free                  |
| No one knows (9) its like          |
| To be the bad man                  |
| To be the sad man                  |
| Behind blue eyes                   |



- 1. they
- 2. conscience
- 3. love
- 4. they
- 5. only
- 6. what
- 7. blue
- 8. they
- 9. what

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