

Fill in the gaps

I'm the son of rage and love
The (1) of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a steady diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one ever died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got (2) with
And there's (3) wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my television fix
Sitting on my crucifix a (4) room
On my private womb
While the Moms and Brads are away
To (5) in love and (6) in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To (7) me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't (8) in me
At the (9) of the Earth
In the parking lot

Of the 7-11 where I was taught



It (10) home is where your heart is
But what a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't beat the same
It's (11) out of time
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty (12) today
No one (13) seems to care
I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall
Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall
And so it seemed to confess
It didn't say much
But it only confirmed that
The center of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really care less
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost (14) with (15) faces today
No one really (16) to care
Hey!
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't

I don't care if you don't care

Fill in the gap	S
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SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

I don't (17) If you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't (18) if you don't care
I don't care
Everyone's so full of shit
Born and raised by hypocrits
Hearts recycled but never saved
From the (19) to the grave
We are the kids of war and peace
From Anaheim to the Middle East
We are the stories and disciples of
The Jesus of Suburbia
Land of make believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of (20) believe
And I don't believe
And I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
Dearly beloved, are you listening?
I can't remember a word (21) you (22) saying

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



The space that's in between insane and insecure

(Oh) therapy, can you please (23) the	e void?
Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed?	
Nobody's perfect and I stand accused	
For lack of a better word, and that's my best exc	use
To live	
And not to breathe	
Is to die	
In tragedy	
To run	
To run away	
To find	
What you believe	
And I	
Leave behind	
This hurricane of ******* lies	
lost	
My faith to this	
This town	
That don't exist	
So I run	
I run away	
The light	
Of masochist	
And I	
Leave behind	
This hurricane of ******* lies	
And I	
Walked (24) line	
A million and one ****** times	

Fill in the gaps



But not this time

I don't feel any shame
I won't apologize
When (25) ain't nowhere you can go
Running away from pain
When you've been victimized
Tales from another broken
Home
You're leaving
You're leaving
Vou're leaving

(Ah!) You're leaving home...

Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés

1. Jesus

- 2. away
- 3. nothing
- 4. living
- 5. fall
- 6. fall
- 7. keep
- 8. believe
- 9. center
- 10. says
- 11. beating
- 12. faces
- 13. really
- 14. children
- 15. dirty
- 16. seems
- 17. care
- 18. care
- 19. cradle
- 20. make
- 21. that
- 22. were
- 23. fill
- 24. this
- 25. there

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