

And I don't know where I've been

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, (1) the (2) me		I'm in trouble for the things
And my misfits way of life		I haven't got to yet
A dark black (3) is my		I'm sharpening the axe
Most (4) possession		And my palms are getting wet
Hindsight is always 20-20		Sweating bullets
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy		Well, me, it's (7) talking to myself
Speak of mutually assured destruction?		A credit to dementia
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!		Some day you too (8) know my pair
Feeling paranoid		And (9) its black tooth grin
True enemy or (5) friend?		If the war inside my head
Anxiety's attacking me		Won't take a day off I'll be dead
And my air is getting thin		My icy fingers claw your back
I'm in trouble for the things		Here I come again
I haven't got to yet		Feeling paranoid
I'm chomping at the bit		True enemy or false friend?
And my palms are getting wet		Anxiety's attacking me
Sweating bullets		And my air is getting thin
Hello me, it's me again		Once you committed me
You can subdue, but never tame me		Now you've acquitted me
It gives me a migraine headache		Claiming validity
Thinking down to your level		For (10) stupidity
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault		I'm chomping at the bit
And stay an inch or two outta (6)	distance	I'm sharpening the axe
Mankind has got to know		Here I come again
His limitations		(Whoa)
Feeling claustrophobic		Sweating bullets
Like the walls are closing in		
Blood stains on my hands		



- 1. meet
- 2. real
- 3. past
- 4. valued
- 5. false
- 6. kicking
- 7. nice
- 8. will
- 9. smile
- 10. your

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