Fences by Paramore

I'm sitting in a room
Made up of only big white walls and in the halls
There are people looking through
The window in the door and they know exactly
What we're here for
Don't look up just let them think
There's no place else you'd rather be
You're always on display
For everyone to watch
And learn from don't you know by now
You can't turn back
Because this road is all you'll ever have
And it's obvious that (1)_____ dying, dying
Just living proof that the camera's lying
And oh-oh-open wide, 'cause this is your night
So smile, 'cause you'll go out in style
You'll go out in style
If you let me I could
I'd show you how to build your fences
Set restrictions, separate from the world
The constant battle that you hate to fight
Just blame the limelight
Don't look up (2)_____ let (3)_____ think
There's no place else you'd (4)_____ be
And now you can't turn back

Because this road is all you'll ever have
And it's obvious that you're dying, dying
Just living proof that the camera's lying
And oh-oh-open wide, 'cause this is (5)_____ night
So smile
Yeah, yeah you're (6)_____ for it
With every breath that you breathe in
Just breathe it in
Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess
You do all this big talking
So now let's see you walk it
I said let's see you walk it
Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess
You do all (7)_____ big talking
So now let's see you (8)_____ it
I said let's see you (9)_____ it
And it's obvious that you're dying, dying
Just living proof that the camera's lying
And oh-oh-open wide
Yeah, oh-oh-open wide
Yeah, oh-oh-open wide
Cause you'll go out in style
You'll go out in style

Answer

1. your
2. Just
3. them
4. rather
5. your
6. asking
7. this
8. walk
9. walk