

Cutting belts and magazines

Fill in the gaps

And things you'll never need
The mirrors in you room at night
And skies that never fold
You're sorry that it matters more
But who would ever tell
I know you need to stay above
But I swore
I swore
I swore
It's all over your eyes
There's nothning you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
So tell me if you're ready or no
I'm tired of living out a lie
Sitting (1) watching things flying by me
And maybe maybe
You're gonna save me
Maybe maybe
But I don't know

I don't think so
Last night I (2) up cold
And I (3) out into the dark
And 800 reasons why (5) flying into my eyes
Wish I could say (6) I killed 'em dead
But they're just (7) bigger (8) I
It's all over your eyes
There's nothning you can do
I'm coming out my skin tonight
So tell me if you're ready or no
I'm tired of living out a lie
Sitting (9) watching things flying by me
And maybe maybe
You're gonna (10) me
Maybe maybe
But I don't know
I don't think so



- 1. here
- 2. woke
- 3. walked
- 4. right
- 5. kept
- 6. that
- 7. much
- 8. than
- 9. here
- 10. save

Fill in the gaps