

Cutting belts and magazines
And things you'll never need
The mirrors in you room at night
And skies that never fold
You're sorry that it (1)______ more
But who would (2)______ tell
I (3)_____ you (4)_____ to stay above
But I swore
I swore
I swore
I swore
It's all (5)_____ 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

And maybe maybe

Maybe maybe But I don't know

You're gonna save me

Sitting here watching things flying by me

Fill in the gaps

I don't think so
Last night I woke up cold
And I (6) right out into the dark
And 800 reasons why kept flying (7) my eyes
Wish I could say that I (8) 'em dead
But they're just much bigger (9) 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 here 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



1. matters

- 2. ever
- 3. know
- 4. need
- 5. over
- 6. walked
- 7. into
- 8. killed
- 9. than

Fill in the gaps