

| I'm not (1)                              | waste this |      |
|--|------------|------|
| This opportunity's mine                  |            |      |
| I'm sick of complaining                  |            |      |
| About a beautiful life                   |            |      |
| How did we get here?                     |            |      |
| Did we forget all the things inside?     |            |      |
| And how do we stay here?                 |            |      |
| Do we embrace all the things denied?     |            |      |
| I feel so (2)                            | tonight    |      |
| You got me feeling sublime               |            |      |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down |            |      |
| Until it's over, and we're older         |            |      |
| For my entertainment                     |            |      |
| You tell a whimsical lie                 |            |      |
| To keep me complacent                    |            |      |
| You knock me down with a smile           |            |      |
| How did we get here?                     |            |      |
| How do we pretend everything's alright?  |            |      |
| And how do we stay here?                 |            |      |
| Do we erase all the fear                 | inside?    |      |
| I feel so (3)                            | tonight    |      |
| You got me feeling sublime               |            |      |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down |            |      |
| Until it's over, and (4) olde            |            | olde |
| Like (5) and                             | d cyanide  |      |

## Fill in the gaps

| These worlds are gonna collide            |
|---|
| I want to (6) it from the rooftops down   |
| Until it's over, and we're older          |
| So take me, but go slow                   |
| Let me hide somewhere I know              |
| And let this seed grow                    |
| Until we (7) call this home               |
| So take me, but go slow                   |
| Let me hide somewhere I know              |
| And let this seed grow                    |
| Until we finally call this home           |
| If I was to die tonight                   |
| (8) it tear you apart?                    |
| Would you yell it from the rooftops down? |
| Until it's over, and you're older         |
| I feel so alive tonight                   |
| You've got me feeling sublime             |
| I want to yell it from the rooftops down  |
| Until it's over, and we're older          |
| Like sugar and cyanide                    |
| I want to make it collide                 |
| (9) gonna yell it (10) the rooftops       |
| down                                      |
| Until it's over, and we're older          |



## 1. gonna

- 2. alive
- 3. alive
- 4. we're
- 5. sugar
- 6. yell
- 7. finally
- 8. Would
- 9. I'm
- 10. from

## Fill in the gaps