

Breaking the will

## Fill in the gaps

| See the devil on the doorstep now                  | And away from the soul                      |
|--|---|
| My oh my   | They suck us dry 'till there's nothing left |
| Tellin' evr'ybody home (1) how to live their lives | My oh my                                    |
| Sliding down the (2) highway                       | My oh my                                    |
| Buyin' in just like a bunch of fools               | What about the world today?                 |
| Time is tickin' and we can't go back               | What about the place that we call home?     |
| My oh my   | We've never been so many                    |
| What about the world today?                        | And we've never been                        |
| What about the place that we (3) home?             | So alone                                    |
| We've never (4) so many                            | So alone                                    |
| And we've never been                               | Keep watchin' from your picket fence        |
| So alone   | Keep talkin' but it makes no sense          |
| Keep watchin' from your picket fence               | You say we're not responsible               |
| Keep talkin' but it makes no sense                 | We are                                      |
| You say we're not (5)                              | We are                                      |
| We are   | You wash your hands                         |
| We are   | Come out clean                              |
| You wash your hands                                | And finally recognise the enemies within    |
| Come out clean                                     | You say we're not responsible               |
| And finally recognise the enemies within           | We are                                      |
| You say we're not responsible                      | We are                                      |
| We are   | We are                                      |
| We are   | Keep watchin' from (7) picket fence         |
| One step forwards makin' two steps back            | Keep talkin' but it makes no sense          |
| My oh my   | You say we're not responsible               |
| Ridin' piggy on the bad boy's back                 | We are                                      |
| For life   | We are                                      |
| Lining up for the grand illusion                   | You wash (8) hands                          |
| No answers for no questions asked                  | Come out clean                              |
| Lining up for the execution                        | And finally recognise the enemies within    |
| Without knowing why                                | You say we're not responsible               |
| Keep watchin' from your picket fence               | We are                                      |
| Keep talkin' but it makes no sense                 | We are                                      |
| You say we're not responsible                      | (you talk about power                       |
| We are   | bout taking control                         |
| We are   | Breaking the will                           |
| You wash your hands                                | And away from the soul                      |
| Come out clean                                     | They (9) us dry 'till there's (10)          |
| And finally recognise the enemies within           | left  |
| You say we're not responsible                      | My oh my)                                   |
| We are   | We are (we are)                             |
| We are   | We are (we are)                             |
| You (6) about power                                | (it's all about power                       |
| bout taking control                                | 'bout taking control)                       |
|  |   |



- 1. just
- 2. information
- 3. call
- 4. been
- 5. responsible
- 6. talk
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. suck
- 10. nothing

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