

## Fill in the gaps

Play the fence, one way you're gonna fall
Sometimes I don't know who you are at all
Your opinion is something that you've got inside
But I see the (1) has up and died
Your skeletons
My skeletons
Life is only getting shorter
You can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' (2) at yourself
Stories run in circles that have no end
I hit on luck, then you bum me out again
There's a way that you keep the truth in check
Scratch the (3) and treat it like a broken
neck
Keep the peace when $(4)$ to face $(5)$ the
scene
Got a hunch that ain't (6) you really mean
Weather's fair, does (7) (8)
(9) you stand?
My back is turned and the knife is in your hand

Your genocide My genocide Life is only getting shorter You can be my enemy and I don't care Keep throwin' stones at yourself You can be my enemy and I don't care You try too hard and I can tell Your genocide My genocide Life is only getting shorter You can be my enemy and I don't care Keep throwin' stones at yourself You can be my enemy and I don't care You try too hard and I can tell You can be my enemy And I don't care...



- 1. loyalty
- 2. stones
- 3. surface
- 4. face
- 5. with
- 6. what
- 7. that
- 8. change
- 9. where

## Fill in the gaps