

## Fill in the gaps

Can you feel the urgency? Like a needle pulling out Can you feel the urgency? Pulses of anxiety We're (1)\_\_\_\_\_ faces in the crowd Pulses of anxiety...(oh) Are (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the lies that we've been taught to believe? Are these the lives that we have opted to lead? (Uh oh..., uh oh...) Staring at the clock I hear each tick and tock And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ whisper that I lost the race But I won't fucking stop I'll (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you by my side I need you here tonight Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing

Staring at the clock
I hear each tick and tock
And (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ whisper that I lost the race
But I won't fucking stop
I'll (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you by my side
I need you here tonight
Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
Then we're goin' out in style
Time will (5)\_\_\_\_\_ reality
Now we are peaking through the hours
Time (6)\_\_\_\_\_ replace reality
So I (7)\_\_\_\_ for sanity
I refuse to be devoured
So I grasp for sanity
Are these the lies that were taught to believe?
Are these the lives we have opted to lead?
(Uh oh..., uh oh...)

Staring at the clock I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ each tick and tock And they whisper that I lost the race But I won't fucking stop I'll hold you by my side I need you here to fight Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing Then we're goin' out in style Staring at the clock I hear each (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and tock And they whisper that I lost the race But I won't fucking stop I'll hold you by my side You (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I need you here to fight Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing Then we're goin' out in style Staring at the clock I hear each tick and tock And they whisper that I lost the race But I won't fucking stop I'll hold you by my side You know I need you here to fight Because if we're gonna' lose this thing Then we're goin' out in style



- 1. just
- 2. these
- 3. they
- 4. hold
- 5. replace
- 6. will
- 7. grasp
- 8. hear
- 9. tick
- 10. know

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