

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the real me		I'm in trouble for the things		
And my misfits way of life		I haven't got to yet		
A dark black (1) is my		I'm sharpening the axe		
Most valued possession		And my (5)	are (6)	wet
Hindsight is always 20-20		Sweating bullets		
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy		Well, me, it's nice talking to myself		
Speak of mutually assured destruction?		A credit to dementia		
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!		Some day you too will know my pain		
Feeling paranoid		And smile its black tooth grin		
True enemy or false friend?		If the war inside my head		
Anxiety's attacking me		Won't take a day off I'll be dead		
And my air is getting thin		My icy (7)	claw your back	
I'm in trouble for the things		Here I come again		
I haven't got to yet		Feeling paranoid		
I'm chomping at the bit		True enemy or false friend?		
And my palms are getting wet		Anxiety's attacking me		
Sweating bullets		And my air is (8)	thin	
Hello me, it's me again		Once you committed me	}	
You can subdue, but never tame me		Now you've acquitted me		
It gives me a (2) headache		Claiming validity		
Thinking down to your level		For your stupidity		
Yeah, just keep on (3)	it's my fault	I'm (9)	at the bit	
And stay an inch or two outta kicking distance		I'm sharpening the axe		
Mankind has got to know		Here I come again		
His limitations		(Whoa)		
Feeling claustrophobic		Sweating bullets		
Like the walls are closing in				
Blood stains on my hands				
And I don't (4) where I've b	een			



- 1. past
- 2. migraine
- 3. thinking
- 4. know
- 5. palms
- 6. getting
- 7. fingers
- 8. getting
- 9. chomping

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