

Just keep on wasting time.

Fill in the gaps

I've got a suitcase in my hand	Scary thoughts and frightening sounds
Filled with stuff most (1) to me	In my mind still I try (8) it
Sidewalk brings my feet	Heading through this hope not one-way alley
Wherever they're headed.	I can't really sense my surroundings
There is no directions given	Seems to be all dark around.
Just some (2) in human mind to (3)	Nothing there, to lighten up my way.
on	Honestly don't know where I'll end up at last
And to hold on to.	Won't even count the days.
Honestly don't know (4) I'll end up at last	One thing I sure know I won't move so fast.
Won't even count the days.	My mind is complete haze.
One thing I (5) know I won't (6) so fast	I pass by
My mind in complete haze.	Don't dare to stop
I pass by	When there's someone I see
Don't dare to stop	There's no one here but me
When there's someone I see	I'm (9) by something inside my head
There's no one here but me	If I lay down now
I'm fooled by something inside my head.	I might seem kinda (10)
If I lay (7) now	
I might seem kinda dead	



- 2. trust
- 3. rely
- 4. where
- 5. sure
- 6. move
- 7. down
- 8. avoid
- 9. fooled
- 10. dead

Fill in the gaps