SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Getting Away With Murder by Papa Roach

Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness	Getting away, getting away, getting away
I need to calculate	Getting away, getting away, (5) away
What creates my own madness	getting away
And I'm addicted to your punishment	Getting away with murder
And you're the master	Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness
And I am waiting for disaster	I need to calculate
I feel irrational	What creates my own madness
So confrontational	And I'm addicted to your punishment
To tell the truth again	And you're the master
I am getting away with murder	And I am craving this disaster
It isn't possible	I feel irrational
To never tell the truth	So confrontational
But the reality is I'm getting away with murder	To tell the truth again
Getting away, getting away, getting away	I am getting away with murder
I drink my drink and I don't even want to	It isn't possible
I think my (1) when I don't even need to	To (6) tell the truth
I never look back cause I don't even want to	But the reality is I'm getting away with murder
And I don't need to	Getting away, getting away, (7) away
Because I'm getting away with murder	I feel irrational
I feel irrational	So confrontational
So confrontational	To tell the (8) again
To tell the (2) again	I am getting away with murder
I am getting away with murder	It isn't possible
It isn't possible	To never tell the truth
To (3) tell the truth	But the reality is I'm getting away (9) murder
But the reality is I'm (4) away with murder	



- 1. thoughts
- 2. truth
- 3. never
- 4. getting
- 5. getting
- 6. never
- 7. getting
- 8. truth
- 9. with

Fill in the gaps