

## Fill in the gaps

| No one knows what it's like        | Can show (7)                           |
|------------------------------------|--|
| To be the bad man                  | But my dreams, they aren't as empty    |
| To be the sad man                  | As my conscience seems to be           |
| Behind (1) eyes                    | I have hours, only lonely              |
| No one knows what it's like        | My love is vengeance                   |
| To be hated                        | That's never free                      |
| To be fated                        | When my fist clenches, crack it open   |
| To telling (2) lies                | Before I use it and lose my cool       |
| But my dreams, (3) aren't as empty | When I smile, tell me some bad news    |
| As my conscience seems to be       | Before I laugh and act like a fool     |
| I have hours, only lonely          | And if I swallow (8) evil              |
| My (4) is vengeance                | Put your finger down my throat         |
| That's (5) free                    | And if I shiver, (9) give me a blanket |
| No one knows what it's like        | Keep me warm, let me wear your coat    |
| To feel these feelings             | No one knows what it's like            |
| Like I do                          | To be the bad man                      |
| And I blame you!                   | To be the sad man                      |
| No one (6) back as hard            | Behind blue eyes                       |
| On their anger                     |  |
| None of my pain and woe            |  |



- 1. blue 2. only
- 3. they
- 4. love
- 5. never
- 6. bites 7. through
- 8. anything
- 9. please

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