

Fill in the gaps

Play the fence, one way you're gonna fall		
Sometimes I don't know who you are at all		
Your opinion is something that you've got inside		
But I see the loyalty has up and died		
Your skeletons		
My skeletons		
Life is (1) getting shorter		
You can be my (2) and I don't care		
Keep throwin' stones at yourself		
Stories run in circles that have no end		
I hit on luck, then you bum me out again		
There's a way that you keep the truth in check		
Scratch the (3) and treat it like a broke		
neck		
Keep the peace when face to face (4) the scene		
Got a (5) that ain't what you really mean		
Weather's fair, does that change (6) you stand?		

My back is turned and the knife is in your hand

our genocide		
/ly genocide		
ife is only getting shorter		
ou can be my enemy and I don't care		
Keep throwin' (7)	at yourself	
ou can be my enemy and I don't care		
ou try too hard and I can tell		
our genocide		
/ly genocide		
ife is only (8)	shorter	
ou can be my (9)	and I don't care	
Geep throwin' stones at yourself		
ou can be my (10)	and I don't care	
ou try too hard and I can tell		
ou can be my enemy		
and I don't care		



- 1. only
- 2. enemy
- 3. surface
- 4. with
- 5. hunch
- 6. where
- 7. stones
- 8. getting
- 9. enemy
- 10. enemy

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