SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Monster Ft. Rihanna by Eminem

[Hook - Rihanna:]	To intervene between me and this monster
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	And save me from myself and all this conflict
Get along with the voices inside of my head	'Cause the very thing that I love's killing me and I can't
You're trying to save me, stop (1) your	conquer it
breath	My OCD is conking me in the head
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking
[Verse 1 - Eminem:]	I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying
I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek	Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the
Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosey	[Hook - Rihanna:]
Wanted to receive attention for my music	I'm (6) with the monster that's under my
Wanted to be left (2) in public. Excuse me	bed
For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways	Get along with the voices inside of my head
Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
When I blew; see, but it was confusing	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
Cause all I wanted to do is be the Bruce Lee of loose leaf	Well, that's nothing
Abused ink, used it as a (3) when I blew steam	Well, that's nothing
(wooh!)	[Verse 3: Eminem]
Hit the lottery, oh wee	Call me crazy, but I had this vision
With what I gave up to get was bittersweet	One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian
It was like winning a used me	But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at
Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink	MCs, blood get spilled and I
I'm beginning to (4) sleep: one sheep, two sheep	Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track
Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith	Give every kid who got played that
But I'm actually weirder than you think	Pumped up feeling and shit to say back
'Cause I'm	To the kids who played 'em
[Hook - Rihanna:]	I ain't here to save the fucking children
I'm friends with the monster that's under my bed	But if one kid out of a hundred million
Get along with the voices inside of my head	Who are going through a struggle feels and then relates that's
You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath	great
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy	It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back
Well, that's nothing	In the draft, turn (7) into something, still can
Well, that's nothing	make that
[Verse 2 - Eminem:]	Straw into gold chump, I will spin
No, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once told me	(8) in a haystack
To seize the moment and don't squander it	Maybe I need a straight jacket, face facts
Cause you never know when it all (5) be over	I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that
tomorrow	It's nothing, I'm still friends with the
So I keep conjuring, sometimes I wonder where these	[Hook - Rihanna:]
thoughts spawn from	I'm friends with the (9) that's under my bed
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?	Get along with the voices inside of my head
It's no wonder you're losing your mind, the way it wanders)	You're trying to save me, stop holding your breath
Yo-lo-lo-lo-yee-whoo	And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
I think you've been wandering off down yonder	[x2]
And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen	Well, that's nothing
Cause I need an interventionist	Well, that's nothing



- 1. holding
- 2. alone
- 3. tool
- 4. lose
- 5. could
- 6. friends
- 7. nothing
- 8. Rumpelstiltskin
- 9. monster

Fill in the gaps