

Fill in the gaps

| I talk to God as much as I talk to Satan 'cause | And this is no m |
|---|--------------------|
| I want to hear both sides | We walk into the |
| Does that make me cynical | Well I look up to |
| There are no miracles | Trouble 'cause t |
| And this is no miraculous life | I just want to |
| I savour hate as much as I crave (1) because | through a miracl |
| I'm just a twisted guy | When the see-s |
| Is this the pinnacle, is this the pinnacle | Don't come (10 |
| The pinnacle of being alive | I'll only see your |
| Now I see the light | And believe it's |
| Well I (2) up to god but I see | A miracle |
| Trouble 'cause this aint a Miracle | I slap the water |
| I just want to take my chance to live through a miracle | The fish dance i |
| | We're just stubb |
| I know for certain that some one is watching but | Blinking eyes er |
| Is it from up or down | This aint a mirad |
| I make you (3) you stick with me | This aint a mirad |
| although | This aint a mirad |
| You know I'm gonna ruin (4) life | This aint a mirad |
| I talk to God as (5) as I talk to Satan 'cause | (Ooah) |
| I want to hear (6) sides | (Ooah) |
| Does that make me cynical | |
| There are no miracles | |

| And this is no miraculous life |
|--|
| We walk into the tide |
| Well I look up to god but I see |
| Trouble 'cause this ain't no Miracle |
| I just want to (7) my chance to (8) |
| through a miracle |
| When the see-saw (9) and splinters your hand |
| Don't come (10) to me |
| I'll only see your good side |
| And believe it's a miracle |
| A miracle |
| I slap the water and watch |
| The fish dance in the ripples of us |
| We're just stubborn duds |
| Blinking eyes encased in rust |
| This aint a miracle |
| (Ooah) |
| (Onah) |



- 1. love 2. look
- 3. miserable
- 4. your
- 5. much
- 6. both
- 7. take
- 8. live
- 9. snaps
- 10. crying

Fill in the gaps