Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the real me			I'm in trouble for the things	
And my misfits way of life			I haven't got to yet	
A dark black (1) is my			I'm sharpening the axe	
Most valued possession			And my palms are getting wet	
Hindsight is always 20-20			Sweating bullets	
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy			Well, me, it's (6) talking to myself	
Speak of mutually assured destruction?			A credit to dementia	
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!			Some day you too will know my pain	
Feeling paranoid			And smile its black tooth grin	
True enemy or false friend?			If the war inside my head	
Anxiety's attacking me			Won't (7) a day off I'll be dead	
And my air is getting thin			My icy fingers claw your back	
I'm in trouble for the things			Here I come again	
I haven't got to yet			Feeling paranoid	
I'm chomping at the bit			True (8) or false friend?	
And my (2) are getting wet		Anxiety's attacking me		
Sweating bullets			And my air is getting thin	
Hello me, it's me again		Once you committed me		
You can subdue, but never tame me		Now you've acquitted me		
It gives me a migraine headache		Claiming validity		
Thinking down to your level		For your stupidity		
Yeah, just (3)	on thinking it's my fault		I'm (9)	at the bit
And stay an inch or two	outta (4)	distance	I'm sharpening the axe	
Mankind has got to know			Here I come again	
His limitations		(Whoa)		
Feeling claustrophobic			Sweating bullets	
Like the (5) are closing in				
Blood stains on my hands				
And I don't know where I've been				



- 1. past
- 2. palms
- 3. keep
- 4. kicking
- 5. walls
- 6. nice
- 7. take
- 8. enemy
- 9. chomping

Fill in the gaps