

It's a thief in the night,

To come and grab you.

Fill in the gaps

Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (What's wrong with	It can creep up inside you,
me?)	And consume you.
Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (Why do I feel like	A disease of the mind,
this?)	It can (7) you.
Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum(I'm going crazy	I feel like a monster (Oh, oh oh oh)
now)	Throw on your break lights,
Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum	We're in the (8) of wonder.
No more gas in the rig,	Ain't gonna play nice,
Can't even get it started.	Watch out, you might just go under.
Nothing heard, nothing said,	Better (9) twice,
Can't even speak about it.	Your train of thought (10) be altered,
All my (1) on my head,	So if you must faulter be wise.
Don't want to (2) about it.	Your mind's in disturbia,
Feels like I'm going insane,	It's like the (11) is the light, disturbia.
Yeah	Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.
It's a thief in the night,	Ain't (12) to what you like, disturbia.
To come and grab you.	Disturbia.
It can creep up inside you,	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
And consume you.	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
A disease of the mind,	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
It can control you.	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
It's too close for comfort	Release me from this (13) im in,
Throw on your break lights,	trying to maintain, But I'm struggling.
We're in the city of wonder.	If You can't go, go, go
Ain't gonna play nice,	I think I'm (14) to oh, oh, oh
Watch out, you might just go under.	Throw on your break lights,
Better think twice,	We're in the city of wonder.
Your train of thought will be altered,	Ain't gonna play nice,
So if you must faulter be wise.	Watch out, you (15) just go under.
Your mind's in disturbia,	Better think twice,
It's like the (3) is the light, disturbia.	Your train of thought will be altered,
Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.	So if you must faulter be wise.
Ain't (4) to what you like, disturbia.	Your mind's in disturbia,
Disturbia.	It's (16) the darkness is the light, disturbia.
Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum	Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.
Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum	Ain't used to (17) you like, disturbia.
Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum	Disturbia.
Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
Faded (5) on the wall,	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
It's like they talkin' to me.	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
Disconnectin' your call,	Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum
Your (6) don't even ring.	
I gotta get out,	
Or figure this shit out.	
It's too close for comfort.	



1. life

- 2. think
- 3. darkness
- 4. used
- 5. pictures
- 6. phone
- 7. control
- 8. city
- 9. think
- 10. will
- 11. darkness
- 12. used
- 13. curse
- 14. going
- 15. might
- 16. like
- 17. what

Fill in the gaps