

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns
Dreams up (1) out of this world
Relieves you of (2) sanity
Every once in a (3) you dream
Or simply forget what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky
Behold, I (4) (5) the laws of gravity
In this place where
My (6) is fuelled by quicksilver
My (6) is fuelled by quicksilver It's cold in here, radio is (7) for me
It's cold in here, radio is (7) for me
It's cold in here, radio is (7) for me Quicksilver ghost
It's cold in here, radio is (7) for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the world I love the most
It's cold in here, radio is (7) for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the world I love the most Those who are weightless don't need wings
It's cold in here, radio is (7) for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the world I love the most Those who are weightless don't need wings No cosmic gales or solar winds
It's cold in here, radio is (7) for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the world I love the most Those who are weightless don't need wings No cosmic gales or solar winds The (8) is dark but mind is free



- 1. something
- 2. dull
- 3. while
- 4. just
- 5. dethroned
- 6. machine
- 7. silent
- 8. world
- 9. nowhere
- 10. beyond

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