

They're pushing 'til there's nothing more to hear

Fill in the gaps

From our (1) beginning on	But don't push me to the maximum
We are pushed in little forms	Shut your mouth and take it home
No one asks us how we like to be	'Cause I decide the way things gonna be
In school they teach you what to think	(I want out) To live my life alone
But everyone says (2) things	(I want out) (7) me be
But they're all convinced (3) they're the	(I want out) To do things on my own
(4) to see	(I want out) To (8) my life and to be free
So they keep talking and they (5) stop	There's a million ways to see the things in life
And at certains point you give it up	A million ways to be the fool
So the only thing that's left to think is this	In the end of it, none of us is right
(I want out) To live my life alone	Sometimes we need to be alone
(I want out) Leave me be	No, No, No, No, No, No
(I want out) To do things on my own	Leave me aloneTo live my life alone
(I want out) To live my life and to be free	(I (9) out) Leave me be
People tell me A and B	(I (10) out) To do things on my own
They tell me how I have to see	(I want out) To live my life and to be free (Ah!!!)
Things that I have seen already clear	I want out!!!
So they push me then from side to side	
They're pushing me (6) black to white	



- 1. lives
- 2. different
- 3. that
- 4. ones
- 5. never
- 6. from
- 7. Leave
- 8. live
- 9. want
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps