



## No It Isn't by Plus 44

Please understand

This isn't just goodbye

This is I can't stand you

This is where the road crashed into the ocean

It rises all around me

And now we're barely breathing

A thousand faces we'll choose to ignore

Curse my enemies forever

Let's slit our wrists and burn down something beautiful

This desperation leaves me overjoyed

With fading lights that lead us past the lives that we destroy

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to you cry

A cry for less attention

But both my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ are tied

And I'm pushed into the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ end

I listen to you talk but talk is cheap

And my mouth is filled with blood

From trying not to speak

So search for an excuse

And someone to believe you

In foreign dressing rooms

## Fill in the gaps

I'm empty with the need to

Curse my enemies forever

Let's slit our (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ down

something beautiful

This desperation leaves me overjoyed

With fading lights that lead us past the lives that we destroy

Curse my enemies forever

Let's slit our wrists and burn down something beautiful

This desperation is leaving me overjoyed

With fading (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that (7)\_\_\_\_\_ us past the

lives that we destroy

Please understand

Lay rotting where I fall

I'm dead from bad intentions

Suffocated and embalmed

And now all our dreams are cashed in

You swore you wouldn't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ then lost your brain

You make a sound that feels (9)\_\_\_\_\_ pain

So please understand

This isn't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ goodbye

This is I can't stand you



Answer

1. listen
2. hands
3. deep
4. wrists
5. burn
6. lights
7. lead
8. lose
9. like
10. just

Fill in the gaps