

(Uh oh..., uh oh...)

Fill in the gaps

thing

Can you feel the urgency?	
Like a needle pulling out	Staring at the clock
Can you feel the urgency?	I hear each tick and tock
Pulses of anxiety	And (7) whisper that I lost the race
We're just faces in the crowd	But I won't fucking stop
Pulses of anxiety(oh)	I'll hold you by my side
Are (1) the lies that we've (2) taught	I need you here to fight
to believe?	Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
Are these the lives (3) we have (4) to	Then we're goin' out in style
lead?	Staring at the clock
(Uh oh, uh oh)	I hear each tick and tock
	And they whisper that I lost the race
Staring at the clock	But I won't fucking stop
I hear each tick and tock	I'll hold you by my side
And they whisper that I lost the race	You know I (8) you here to fight
But I won't fucking stop	Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
I'll hold you by my side	Then we're goin' out in style
I need you here tonight	Staring at the clock
Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing	I hear each tick and tock
Then we're goin' out in style	And they (9) that I lost the race
Time will replace reality	But I won't fucking stop
Now we are peaking (5) the hours	I'll hold you by my side
Time will replace reality	You know I need you here to fight
So I grasp for sanity	Because if we're gonna' lose (10) thing
I refuse to be devoured	Then we're goin' out in style
So I (6) for sanity	
Are these the lies that were taught to believe?	
Are these the lives we have opted to lead?	



- 2. been
- 3. that
- 4. opted
- 5. through
- 6. grasp
- 7. they
- 8. need
- 9. whisper
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps