

## Fill in the gaps

| I Push my fingers into my                         | Is better than the dream                       |
|---|--|
| Eyes it's the only thing that slowly (1) the ache | But I found out the hard way                   |
| But it's made of all the things I have to take    | Nothing is (9) it seems                        |
| Jesus it never ends, to push it's way inside      | I push my fingers into my eyes                 |
| If the pain (2) on                                | It's the only thing that slowly stops the ache |
| I (3) screamed until my veins collapsed           | But it's made of all the things I have to take |
| I waited as my time elapsed                       | Jesus it never ends, It works it's way inside  |
| Now all I do is live (4) so much fate             | If the pain goes on                            |
| I've wished for this, I've bitched at that        | I'm not gonna make it                          |
| I've left behind this little fact                 | All I've got                                   |
| You cannot kill what you did not create           | All I've got is insane                         |
| I've gotta say what I've gotta say                | All I've got                                   |
| And then I swear I'll go away                     | All I've got is insane                         |
| But I can't promise you'll enjoy the noise        | All I've got                                   |
| I guess I'll save the (5) for last                | All I've got is insane                         |
| My future seems like one big past                 | All I've got                                   |
| You're left with me 'cause you left me no choice  | All I've got is insane                         |
| I push my fingers into my eyes                    | I push my fingers into my eyes                 |
| It's the only thing that (6) stops the ache       | It's the only thing (10) slowly stops the ache |
| If the (7) goes on                                | But it's made of all the things I have to take |
| I'm not gonna make it                             | Jesus it never ends, It works it's way inside  |
| Put me back together                              | If the pain goes on                            |
| Or separate the (8) from bone                     | I'm not gonna make it                          |
| Leave me all the pieces                           |  |
| Then you can leave me alone                       |  |
| Tell me the reality                               |  |



- 1. stops
- 2. goes
- 3. have
- 4. with
- 5. best
- 6. slowly
- 7. pains
- 8. skin
- 9. what
- 10. that

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