

I'll show you the way

Fill in the gaps

You get high	A pleasure that's for the talking
With your destructive instinct	You're trying it more
You get high	But you won't get satisfaction
With your corrosive instinct	Cause you presume
Where can I go	The winner is you but that's not true
To escape your foul mind tricks	So say just words to me
You're trying it more	Unreal (3) your hate's providing
But you will never break me	Say just words to me
Cause you presume	Your (4) is always contradiction
The winner is you but that's not true	Say just (5) to me
So say just (1) to me	You won't feel the warmth of friends around you
Unreal what your hate's providing	Say just words to me
Say just words to me	Is it true that (6) is worth inside
Your talk is always contradiction	So say (7) words to me
Say just words to me	Unreal what your hate's providing
You won't feel the warmth of friends around you	Say just words to me
Say just words to me	Your talk is always contradiction
Is it true that there is worth inside	Say (8) (9) to me
So say just words to me	You won't feel the warmth of friends around you
Your desires	Say just (10) to me
All the worse from power craving	Is it true that there is worth inside
Your desires	So say just words to me
Only where there's (2) burning	



1. words

- 2. fire
- 3. what
- 4. talk
- 5. words
- 6. there
- 7. just
- 8. just
- 9. words
- 10. words

Fill in the gaps