



## Inhale by Stone Sour

### Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,  
Talking to himself  
He sits and waits for something better,  
He'll never find it here  
The people (1)\_\_\_\_\_ his hair  
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it  
There it goes again, he's listening to someone  
He hears the bitter laughter  
And all he wants to know is  
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)  
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much  
better  
He wipes his (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on anything in reach,  
He never feels clean  
He shakes at (3)\_\_\_\_\_ because his nerve is gone,  
Every muscle hurts  
Come one and all and see what happened,

That broken man is me  
There it goes again, I can hear it louder  
It doesn't feel good anymore  
All I want to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is  
Why, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)  
You've gotta try, the inhale that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the exhale so  
much better  
Now I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I disappear  
I can't find my way from out of here  
Everything is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on me  
Someone tell me  
Someone tell me  
Someone tell me  
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)  
You've (9)\_\_\_\_\_ try, the inhale that makes the exhale  
so (10)\_\_\_\_\_ better  
Why? You've gotta try



Answer

1. touch
2. hands
3. night
4. know
5. does
6. makes
7. know
8. fading
9. gotta
10. much

Fill in the gaps