

Fill in the gaps

Play the fence, one way you're gonna fall
Sometimes I don't know who you are at all
Your opinion is something that you've got inside
But I see the loyalty has up and died
Your skeletons
My skeletons
Life is only (1) shorter
You can be my (2) and I don't care
Keep throwin' (3) at yourself
Stories run in circles that have no end
I hit on luck, then you bum me out again
There's a way that you keep the truth in check
Scratch the surface and treat it like a broken neck
Keep the peace when (4) to face with the scene
Got a hunch that ain't what you (5) mean
Weather's fair, does (6) change where you stand?
My back is turned and the knife is in (7) hand

our genocide
My genocide
ife is only getting shorter
ou can be my enemy and I don't care
Geep throwin' stones at yourself
ou can be my enemy and I don't care
ou try too (8) and I can tell
our genocide
My genocide
Life is (9) getting shorter
ou can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself
ou can be my enemy and I don't care
ou try too hard and I can tell
ou can be my enemy
And I don't care



- 1. getting
- 2. enemy
- 3. stones
- 4. face
- 5. really
- 6. that
- 7. your
- 8. hard
- 9. only

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