

Fill in the gaps

| Play the fence, one way you're (1) fall | Your genociae |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| Sometimes I don't know who you are at all | My genocide |
| Your opinion is something that you've got inside | Life is only getting shorter |
| But I see the loyalty has up and died | You can be my (7) and I don't care |
| Your skeletons | Keep throwin' stones at yourself |
| My skeletons | You can be my enemy and I don't care |
| Life is only getting shorter | You try too hard and I can tell |
| You can be my enemy and I don't care | Your genocide |
| Keep throwin' stones at yourself | My genocide |
| Stories run in circles that have no end | Life is only getting shorter |
| I hit on luck, then you bum me out again | You can be my enemy and I don't care |
| There's a way that you keep the truth in check | Keep throwin' stones at yourself |
| Scratch the surface and treat it (2) a broken neck | You can be my enemy and I don't care |
| Keep the peace when face to (3) with the scene | You try too (8) and I can (9) |
| Got a hunch that ain't (4) you really mean | You can be my enemy |
| Weather's fair, does that change where you stand? | And I don't care |
| My (5) is turned and the knife is in (6) | |
| hand | |



1. gonna

- 2. like
- 3. face
- 4. what
- 5. back
- 6. your
- 7. enemy
- 8. hard
- 9. tell

Fill in the gaps