

It's a thief in the night,

To come and grab you.

Fill in the gaps

| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (What's wrong | It can creep up inside you, |
|---|---|
| (1) me?) | And consume you. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (Why do I feel like | A disease of the mind, |
| this?) | It can control you. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum bum be-dum bum(I'm going crazy | I feel like a monster (Oh, oh oh oh) |
| now) | Throw on your break lights, |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum | We're in the city of wonder. |
| No more gas in the rig, | Ain't gonna play nice, |
| Can't even get it started. | Watch out, you (8) just go under. |
| Nothing heard, nothing said, | Better think twice, |
| Can't even speak (2) it. | Your train of thought will be altered, |
| All my life on my head, | So if you must faulter be wise. |
| Don't want to think about it. | Your mind's in disturbia, |
| Feels like I'm going insane, | It's like the darkness is the light, disturbia. |
| Yeah | Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia. |
| It's a (3) in the night, | Ain't used to what you like, disturbia. |
| To come and grab you. | Disturbia. |
| It can creep up inside you, | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| And consume you. | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| A disease of the mind, | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| It can control you. | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| It's too close for comfort | Release me from this curse im in, |
| Throw on your break lights, | trying to maintain, But I'm struggling. |
| We're in the city of wonder. | If You can't go, go, go |
| Ain't (4) play nice, | I (9) I'm going to oh, oh, oh |
| Watch out, you might just go under. | Throw on your break lights, |
| Better think twice, | We're in the city of wonder. |
| Your train of thought will be altered, | Ain't gonna play nice, |
| So if you must faulter be wise. | Watch out, you might just go under. |
| Your mind's in disturbia. | Better think twice, |
| It's like the darkness is the light, disturbia. | Your train of (10) will be altered |
| Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia. | So if you must faulter be wise. |
| Ain't used to what you like, disturbia. | Your mind's in disturbia, |
| Disturbia. | It's like the darkness is the light, disturbia. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum | Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum | Ain't used to what you like, disturbia. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum | Disturbia. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| Faded (5) on the wall, | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| It's like (6) talkin' to me. | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| Disconnectin' (7) call, | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum |
| Your phone don't even ring. | dam bo dam bum bum bo dum bum |
| I gotta get out, | |
| Or figure this shit out. | |
| Of figure this still out. | |
| | |



- 1. with
- 2. about
- 3. thief
- 4. gonna
- 5. pictures
- 6. they
- 7. your
- 8. might
- 9. think
- 10. thought

Fill in the gaps