## SUB inglés

## Brick by Boring Brick by Paramore

She lives in a fairy tale	
Somewhere too far for us to find	
Forgotten the taste and smell	
Of the world that she's (1) behind	
It's all about the exposure the lens I told her	
The angles were all wrong now	
She's ripping wings off of butterflies	
Keep your feet on the ground	
When your head's in the clouds	
Well go get your shovel	
And we'll dig a (2) hole	
To bury the castle, bury the castle	
Well go get your shovel	
And we'll dig a deep hole	
To bury the castle, bury the castle	
(Ba da ba ba da ba da)	
So one day he found her crying	
Coiled up on the dirty ground	
Her prince (3) came to save her	
And the (4) you can (5) or	ut
But it was a trick	
And the clock struck twelve	
Well make sure	
To build your house brick by boring brick	
Or the wolves gonna blow it down	
Keep (6) feet on the ground	
When your head's in the clouds	
Well ao aet vour shovel	

And we ii dig a (7) noie
To bury the castle, bury the castle
Go get (8) shovel
And we'll dig a deep hole
To bury the castle, bury the castle
Well you built up a world of magic
Because (9) real life is tragic
Yeah you built up a world of magic
If it's not real
You can't hold it in your hand
You can't feel it with your heart
And I won't believe it
But if it's true
You can see it with your eyes
Or even in the dark
And that's where I want to be, yeah
Go get your shovel
We'll dig a (10) hole
To bury the castle, bury the castle
Well go get your shovel
And we'll dig a deep hole
To bury the castle, bury the castle
(Ba da ba ba da ba da)
(Ba da ba ba da ba da)
(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)
(Ba da ba ba da da ba da)

Fill in the gaps



- 1. left
- 2. deep
- 3. finally
- 4. rest
- 5. figure
- 6. your
- 7. deep
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. deep

## Fill in the gaps