

(Uh oh..., uh oh...)

Fill in the gaps

Can you feel the urgency?	
Like a needle pulling out	Staring at the clock
Can you feel the urgency?	I hear each tick and tock
Pulses of anxiety	And they whisper that I lost the race
We're just faces in the crowd	But I won't fucking stop
Pulses of anxiety(oh)	I'll hold you by my side
Are these the lies that we've been taught to believe?	I need you here to fight
Are these the lives that we (1) to	Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
lead?	Then we're goin' out in style
(Uh oh, uh oh)	Staring at the clock
	I hear each tick and tock
Staring at the clock	And (7) whisper that I lost the race
I (3) each tick and tock	But I won't fucking stop
And they whisper that I lost the race	I'll hold you by my side
But I won't fucking stop	You know I (8) you here to fight
I'll (4) you by my side	Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
I (5) you here tonight	Then we're goin' out in style
Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing	Staring at the clock
Then we're goin' out in style	I hear each tick and tock
Time will replace reality	And (9) whisper that I lost the race
Now we are (6) through the hours	But I won't fucking stop
Time will replace reality	I'll hold you by my side
So I grasp for sanity	You know I need you here to fight
I refuse to be devoured	Because if we're gonna' lose this thing
So I grasp for sanity	Then we're goin' out in style
Are these the lies that were taught to believe?	
Are these the lives we have opted to lead?	



- 1. have
- 2. opted
- 3. hear
- 4. hold
- 5. need
- 6. peaking
- 7. they
- 8. need
- 9. they

Fill in the gaps