

Blood stains on my hands
And I don't know where I've been

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the real me		I'm in trouble for the things		
And my (1) way of life		I haven't got to yet		
A dark black past is my		I'm sharpening the axe		
Most valued possession		And my palms are (7)	wet	
Hindsight is always 20-20		Sweating bullets		
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy		Well, me, it's nice talking to myself		
Speak of (2)	assured destruction?	A credit to dementia		
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!		Some day you too (8)	know my pain	
Feeling paranoid		And smile its black tooth grin		
True enemy or false friend?		If the war inside my head		
Anxiety's attacking me		Won't take a day off I'll be dead		
And my air is getting thin		My icy fingers claw your back		
I'm in trouble for the things		Here I come again		
I haven't got to yet		Feeling paranoid		
I'm chomping at the bit		True enemy or false friend?		
And my palms are getting wet		Anxiety's attacking me		
Sweating bullets		And my air is getting thin		
Hello me, it's me again		Once you committed me		
You can subdue, but never tame	me	Now you've (9)	me	
It (3) me a migraine	e headache	Claiming validity		
Thinking down to (4) I	evel	For your stupidity		
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's m	y fault	I'm chomping at the bit		
And (5) an inch or tw	o outta (6)	_ I'm sharpening the axe		
tance		Here I come again		
Mankind has got to know		(Whoa)	Whoa)	
His limitations		Sweating bullets		
Feeling claustrophobic				
Like the walls are closing in				



- 1. misfits
- 2. mutually
- 3. gives
- 4. your
- 5. stay
- 6. kicking
- 7. getting
- 8. will
- 9. acquitted

Fill in the gaps