Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the (1) me	I'm in trouble for the things
And my misfits 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 getting 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 mutually assured destruction?	A credit to dementia
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!	Some day you too will know my pain
Feeling paranoid	And smile its black tooth grin
True (2) or false friend?	If the war inside my head
Anxiety's attacking me	Won't (7) a day off I'll be dead
And my air is getting thin	My icy fingers claw (8) 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 (9) me
You can subdue, but (3) tame me	Now you've acquitted me
It gives me a migraine headache	Claiming validity
Thinking down to (4) level	For your stupidity
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault	I'm (10) at the bit
And stay an inch or two (5) kicking distance	I'm sharpening the axe
Mankind has got to know	Here I come again
His limitations	(Whoa)
Feeling claustrophobic	Sweating bullets
Like the walls are closing in	
Blood stains on my hands	
And I don't (6) where I've been	



- 1. real
- 2. enemy
- 3. never
- 4. your
- 5. outta
- 6. know
- 7. take
- 8. your
- 9. committed
- 10. chomping

Fill in the gaps