Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the real me	I'm in trouble for the things
And my misfits way of life	I haven't got to yet
A dark black (1) 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 (6) 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 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 (7) 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 committed me
You can subdue, but never tame me	Now you've acquitted me
It (2) me a migraine headache	Claiming validity
Thinking down to your level	For your stupidity
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault	I'm chomping at the bit
And stay an (3) or two outta (4)	I'm sharpening the axe
distance	Here I come again
Mankind has got to know	(Whoa)
His limitations	Sweating bullets
Feeling claustrophobic	
Like the walls are closing in	
Blood (5) on my hands	
And I don't know where I've been	



1. past

- 2. gives
- 3. inch
- 4. kicking
- 5. stains
- 6. nice
- 7. fingers
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps