

Fill in the gaps

| I'm (1) in | a room | Because this road is all you'll ever have |
|--|------------------------|---|
| Made up of only big white walls and in the halls | | And it's obvious that you're dying, dying |
| There are people looking through | | Just (6) proof that the camera's lying |
| The (2) in | the (3) and they know | And oh-oh-open wide, 'cause this is (7) night |
| exactly | | So smile |
| What we're here for | | Yeah, yeah you're asking for it |
| Don't look up just let them think | | With every breath that you breathe in |
| There's no place else you'd rather be | | Just breathe it in |
| You're always on display | | Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess |
| For everyone to watch | | You do all this big talking |
| And learn from don't you know by now | | So now let's see you walk it |
| You can't (4) back | | I said let's see you walk it |
| Because this road is all you'll ever have | | Yeah, yeah well you're just a mess |
| And it's obvious that your dying, dying | | You do all (8) big talking |
| Just living proof that the camera's lying | | So now let's see you walk it |
| And oh-oh-open wide, 'cause this is your night | | I said let's see you walk it |
| So smile, 'cause you'll go out in style | | And it's obvious (9) you're dying, dying |
| You'll go out in style | | Just living (10) that the camera's lying |
| If you let me I could | | And oh-oh-open wide |
| I'd show you how to build your fences | | Yeah, oh-oh-open wide |
| Set restrictions, separate from the world | | Yeah, oh-oh-open wide |
| The constant (5) | that you hate to fight | Cause you'll go out in style |
| Just blame the limelight | | You'll go out in style |
| Don't look up Just let them t | hink | |
| There's no place else you'd rather be | | |
| And now you can't turn back | C C | |



- 1. sitting
- 2. window
- 3. door
- 4. turn
- 5. battle
- 6. living
- 7. your
- 8. this
- 9. that
- 10. proof

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