

Come one and all and see the broken man,

Fill in the gaps

Talking to himself
He sits and waits for something better,
He'll never find it here
The people touch his hair
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it
There it goes again, he's listening to someone
He hears the bitter laughter
And all he wants to know is
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
better
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,
He never feels clean
He shakes at (1) his nerve
is gone,
Every muscle hurts
Come one and all and see what happened,

i nat broken man is me
There it goes again, I can hear it louder
It doesn't feel good anymore
All I want to (3) is
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've (4) try, the inhale that makes the exhale
so much better
Now I know I disappear
I can't find my way from out of here
Everything is (5) on me
Someone tell me
Someone tell me
Someone tell me
Why, (6) any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've (7) try, the inhale (8) makes
the exhale so much better
Why? You've gotta try



- 1. night
- 2. because
- 3. know
- 4. gotta
- 5. fading
- 6. does
- 7. gotta
- 8. that

Fill in the gaps