

As my conscience seems to be

Fill in the gaps

| No one knows what it's like      | I have hours, (6) lonely           |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| To be the bad man                | My (7) is vengeance                |
| To be the sad man                | That's never free                  |
| Behind blue eyes                 |                                    |
| And no one knows what it's like  | No one knows (8) its like          |
| To be hated                      | To be mistreated, to be defeated   |
| To be fated to telling only lies | Behind blue eyes                   |
| But my (1) they aren't as empty  | No one knows how to say            |
| As my conscience seems to be     | That they're sorry and don't worry |
| I have hours, (2) lonely         | I'm not telling lies               |
| My (3) is vengeance              | But my (9) they aren't as empty    |
| That's never free                | As my conscience seems to be       |
| No one knows what it's like      | I have hours, only lonely          |
| To feel these feelings           | My love is vengeance               |
| Like I do                        | That's never free                  |
| And I blame you                  | No one knows what its like         |
| No one bites back as hard        | To be the bad man                  |
| On their anger                   | To be the sad man                  |
| None of my pain and woe          | Behind blue eyes                   |
| Can (4) through                  |                                    |
| But my (5) they aren't as empty  |                                    |



- 1. dreams
- 2. only
- 3. love
- 4. show
- 5. dreams
- 6. only
- 7. love
- 8. what
- 9. dreams

## Fill in the gaps