

## Fill in the gaps

| I Push my fingers into my                           |
|---|
| Eyes it's the only thing that slowly stops the ache |
| But it's made of all the things I have to take      |
| Jesus it (1) ends, to push it's way inside          |
| If the pain goes on                                 |
| I have screamed until my veins collapsed            |
| I waited as my time elapsed                         |
| Now all I do is live with so much fate              |
| I've wished for this, I've bitched at that          |
| I've left behind this little fact                   |
| You (2) kill what you did not create                |
| I've (3) say what I've gotta say                    |
| And then I swear I'll go away                       |
| But I can't promise you'll enjoy the noise          |
| I guess I'll save the best for last                 |
| My future seems (4) one big past                    |
| You're left with me 'cause you left me no choice    |
| I push my fingers into my eyes                      |
| It's the only thing that slowly stops the ache      |
| If the pains goes on                                |
| I'm not gonna (5) it                                |
| Put me back together                                |
| Or separate the skin from bone                      |
| Leave me all the pieces                             |
| Then you can leave me alone                         |
| Tell me the reality                                 |



- 1. never
- 2. cannot
- 3. gotta
- 4. like
- 5. make
- 6. fingers
- 7. push
- 8. thing
- 9. pain
- 10. make

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