

Fill in the gaps

| I Push my fingers into my | Is better than the dream |
|---|--|
| Eyes it's the only (1) that slowly stops the ache | But I found out the hard way |
| But it's made of all the things I have to take | Nothing is what it seems |
| Jesus it never ends, to push it's way inside | I push my fingers into my eyes |
| If the pain goes on | It's the only thing (8) (9) stops the |
| I have screamed until my veins collapsed | ache |
| I waited as my time elapsed | But it's made of all the things I have to take |
| Now all I do is live with so much fate | Jesus it never ends, It works it's way inside |
| I've (2) for this, I've bitched at that | If the pain goes on |
| I've left behind this (3) fact | I'm not gonna (10) it |
| You cannot kill what you did not create | All I've got |
| I've gotta say what I've gotta say | All I've got is insane |
| And then I swear I'll go away | All I've got |
| But I can't promise you'll enjoy the noise | All I've got is insane |
| I guess I'll save the best for last | All I've got |
| My (4) seems like one big past | All I've got is insane |
| You're left with me 'cause you left me no choice | All I've got |
| I push my fingers into my eyes | All I've got is insane |
| It's the (5) (6) that slowly stops the | I push my fingers into my eyes |
| ache | It's the only thing that slowly stops the ache |
| If the pains goes on | But it's made of all the things I have to take |
| I'm not gonna (7) it | Jesus it never ends, It works it's way inside |
| Put me back together | If the pain goes on |
| Or separate the skin from bone | I'm not gonna make it |
| Leave me all the pieces | |
| Then you can leave me alone | |
| Tell me the reality | |



- 1. thing
- 2. wished
- 3. little
- 4. future
- 5. only
- 6. thing
- 7. make
- 8. that
- 9. slowly
- 10. make

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