

I dance around this empty house Tear us down Throw you out Screaming down the halls Spinning all around and now we fall Pictures framing up the past Your taunting smirk behind the glass This museum full of ash Once a tickle Now a rash This used to be a funhouse But now it's (1)_____ of evil clowns It's time to start the countdown I'm gonna (2)_____ it down, down, down I'm gonna (3)_____ it down Nine, eight, seven Six, five, four, three, two, one, fun Echoes knocking on (4)_____ doors All the laughter from before I'd rather live out on the street Than in this haunted memory I've called the movers Called the maids We'll try to exorcise this place Drag my mattress to the yard Crumble tumble

This (5)_____ to be a funhouse
But now it's full of evil clowns
It's time to start the countdown

Fill in the gaps



- 1. full
- 2. burn
- 3. burn
- 4. locked
- 5. used
- 6. used
- 7. time
- 8. start
- 9. gonna
- 10. burn

Fill in the gaps