

(Uh oh..., uh oh...)

## Fill in the gaps

Can you feel the urgency?		
Like a needle pulling out		Staring at the clock
Can you feel the urgency?		I (6) each tick and tock
Pulses of anxiety		And they whisper that I lost the race
We're just faces in the crowd		But I won't fucking stop
Pulses of anxiety(oh)		I'll (7) you by my side
Are these the lies that we've been (1)	to	I need you (8) to fight
believe?		Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
Are these the lives that we have (2) to lea	d?	Then we're goin' out in style
(Uh oh, uh oh)		Staring at the clock
		I hear each tick and tock
Staring at the clock		And they (9) that I lost the race
I (3) each tick and tock		But I won't fucking stop
And they whisper that I lost the race		I'll hold you by my side
But I won't fucking stop		You know I need you here to fight
I'll hold you by my side		Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
I need you here tonight		Then we're goin' out in style
Cause' if we're gonna' lose (4) thing		Staring at the clock
Then we're goin' out in style		I hear each tick and tock
Time (5) replace reality		And they whisper that I lost the race
Now we are peaking through the hours		But I won't fucking stop
Time will replace reality		I'll hold you by my side
So I grasp for sanity		You know I need you here to fight
I refuse to be devoured		Because if we're gonna' (10) this thing
So I grasp for sanity		Then we're goin' out in style
Are these the lies that were taught to believe?		
Are these the lives we have opted to lead?		



- 1. taught
- 2. opted
- 3. hear
- 4. this
- 5. will
- 6. hear
- 7. hold
- 8. here
- 9. whisper
- 10. lose

## Fill in the gaps