

Fill in the gaps

Nothing's airight, nothing is fine		
I'm running and I'm crying		
I never realized I was (5)	too thin	
Till it was too late and I was empty within		
Hungry, feeding on my chaos an	nd (6)	_ in sin
Downward spiral, (7)	_ do i begin	
It all started when i lost my mother		
No love for myself and no love for another		
Searching to find a (8)	upon a higher leve	el
finding nothing but QUESTIONS AND DEVILS		
CHORUS		
I can't go on (9)	(10) way	y
Repeat First Verse		
CHORUS		



1. into

- 2. give
- 3. outa
- 4. would
- 5. spread
- 6. living
- 7. where
- 8. love
- 9. living
- 10. this

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