Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the real me	I'm in trouble for the things
And my misfits way of life	I haven't got to yet
A dark black past is my	I'm (8) the axe
Most valued possession	And my palms are getting wet
Hindsight is always 20-20	Sweating bullets
But looking (1) it's still a bit fuzzy	Well, me, it's nice talking to myself
Speak of mutually assured destruction?	A credit to dementia
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!	Some day you too will (9) my pain
Feeling paranoid	And smile its black tooth grin
True enemy or (2) friend?	If the war inside my head
Anxiety's attacking me	Won't take a day off I'll be dead
And my air is getting thin	My icy fingers claw your back
I'm in trouble for the things	Here I come again
I haven't got to yet	Feeling paranoid
I'm chomping at the bit	True enemy or false friend?
And my palms are getting wet	Anxiety's attacking me
Sweating bullets	And my air is getting thin
Hello me, it's me again	Once you committed me
You can subdue, but never tame me	Now you've acquitted me
It (3) me a (4) headache	Claiming validity
Thinking down to your level	For your stupidity
Yeah, (5) keep on thinking it's my fault	I'm chomping at the bit
And stay an inch or two outta (6) distance	I'm sharpening the axe
Mankind has got to know	Here I (10) again
His limitations	(Whoa)
Feeling claustrophobic	Sweating bullets
Like the walls are closing in	
Blood stains on my hands	
And I don't know (7) I've been	



- 1. back
- 2. false
- 3. gives
- 4. migraine
- 5. just
- 6. kicking
- 7. where
- 8. sharpening
- 9. know
- 10. come

Fill in the gaps