

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the (1) man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want to (6) is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale (7) makes the exhale
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	so (8) better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he (2) to know is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so	Someone tell me
(3) better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on (4) in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at night because his (5) is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
Every muscle hurts	better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. broken
- 2. wants
- 3. much
- 4. anything
- 5. nerve
- 6. know
- 7. that
- 8. much

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