

Fill in the gaps

| My guilt and my shame |
|---|
| Always sell me short, always feel the same |
| And my face and my soul |
| Always wear me thin, always under control |
| But the longest hours you'll have in your life |
| Are the ones you sit, through to know if you're right |
| So I'll wait, but I pray that I'm wrong |
| Because I think I know what's goin' on |
| So let me get this straight, the (1) will is my own |
| I do what ever I want and stay alone |
| All my decisions make it untouchable and tainted |
| I'm gonna suffer for the rest of my life |
| But I always find a way to survive |
| I'm not a failure, but I know (2) its like |
| I can take it, or leave it or die! |
| Stay |
| You don't always know (3) you stand |
| Till you know that you won't run away |
| There's something inside me that feels |
| Like (4) in sulfur |
| My life is undone |
| And I'm a sinner to most, but a sage to some |
| And my gods are untrue |
| I'm probably wrong, but I'm better than you |
| And the (5) hours I've had in my life |
| Were the ones I want through to know I was right |

| So i m sare but i m a little outside |
|--|
| I'm gonna (6) when I'm (7) alive |
| Stay |
| You don't always know (8) you stand |
| Till you know that you won't run away |
| There's something inside me that feels |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| Stay |
| You don't always know where you stand |
| Till you (9) that you won't run away |
| There's something inside me that feels |
| Like breathing in sulfur |
| Stay |
| You don't always know where you stand |
| Till you know that you won't run away |
| There's something inside me that feels |
| Like breathing in sulfur |



- 1. only
- 2. what
- 3. where
- 4. breathing
- 5. longest
- 6. laugh
- 7. buried
- 8. where
- 9. know

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