

They're pushing 'til there's nothing more to hear

Fill in the gaps

From our lives (1)	on	But don't push me to the maximum
We are pushed in little forms		Shut your mouth and take it home
No one asks us how we like to be		'Cause I decide the way things gonna be
In school they teach you (2) to	think	(I want out) To (7) my (8) alone
But everyone says different things		(I want out) Leave me be
But they're all convinced (3)	they're the ones to	(I want out) To do things on my own
see		(I want out) To live my life and to be free
So they keep talking and they never stop		There's a million ways to see the things in life
And at certains (4) you give i	t up	A million ways to be the fool
So the only thing that's left to think is this		In the end of it, none of us is right
(I want out) To live my life alone		Sometimes we (9) to be alone
(I want out) Leave me be		No, No, No, No, No, No
(I want out) To do things on my own		Leave me aloneTo live my life alone
(I want out) To live my life and to be free		(I want out) Leave me be
People tell me A and B		(I want out) To do things on my own
They (5) me how I have to see		(I want out) To live my life and to be free (Ah!!!)
Things that I have seen already clear		I want out!!!
So they push me then from (6)	to side	
They're pushing me from black to white		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. beginning
- 2. what
- 3. that
- 4. point
- 5. tell
- 6. side
- 7. live
- 8. life
- 9. need