

(Uh oh..., uh oh...)

Fill in the gaps

Can you feel the urgency?		
Like a needle pulling out		Staring at the clock
Can you feel the urgency?		I hear each tick and tock
Pulses of anxiety		And they whisper (4) I (5) the race
We're just (1) in the crowd		But I won't fucking stop
Pulses of anxiety(oh)		I'll hold you by my side
Are these the lies that we've been (2)	to	I need you here to fight
believe?		Cause' if we're gonna' (6) this thing
Are these the lives that we have opted to lead?		Then we're goin' out in style
(Uh oh, uh oh)		Staring at the clock
		I hear each tick and tock
Staring at the clock		And they whisper that I lost the race
I hear each tick and tock		But I won't fucking stop
And they whisper that I lost the race		I'll hold you by my side
But I won't fucking stop		You know I (7) you (8) to fight
I'll hold you by my side		Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing
I need you (3) tonight		Then we're goin' out in style
Cause' if we're gonna' lose this thing		Staring at the clock
Then we're goin' out in style		I hear each tick and tock
Time will replace reality		And they whisper that I lost the race
Now we are peaking through the hours		But I won't fucking stop
Time will replace reality		I'll hold you by my side
So I grasp for sanity		You know I (9) you here to fight
I refuse to be devoured		Because if we're gonna' lose this thing
So I grasp for sanity		Then we're goin' out in style
Are these the lies that were taught to believe?		
Are these the lives we have opted to lead?		



- 1. faces
- 2. taught
- 3. here
- 4. that
- 5. lost
- 6. lose
- 7. need
- 8. here
- 9. need

Fill in the gaps