

(Oh), for the sake of momentum
I've allowed my fears
To get larger than life
And it's brought me to my current agendum
Whereupon I deny fulfillment has yet to arrive
And I know life is getting shorter
I can't bring myself to set the scene
Even when it's approaching torture
I've got my routine
(Oh), for the sake of momentum
Even though I agree with that stuff
About seizing the day
But I hate to think of effort expanded
All those minutes and days and hours
I've have (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ away

And I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is getting shorter

## Fill in the gaps

I can't bring myself to set the scene		
Even when it's approaching torture		
I've got my routine		
But I can't confront the doubts I have		
I can't (4)	that (5)	the pas was bad
And so, for the sake of momentum		
I'm (6)	the	future to death
So it can match the pas	t	
But I can't confront the doubts I have		
I can't admit (7)	(8)	the pas was bad
And so, for the sake of momentum		
I'm condemning the futu	ure to death	
So it can match the past		



## 1. frittered

- 2. know
- 3. life
- 4. admit
- 5. maybe
- 6. condemning
- 7. that
- 8. maybe

## Fill in the gaps