



Vermillion by Slipknot

She seems dressed in all the rings
Of past fatalities
So fragile yet so devious
She continues to see
Climatic hands that press
Her temples and my chest
Enter the night that she came home (forever)
(Oh) She's the only one that makes me sad...
She is everything and more
The solemn hypnotic
My dahlia, bathed in possession
She is home to me
I get nervous, preversed
When I see her, it's worse
But the stress is astounding
It's now or never
She's coming home (forever)
(Oh) She's the only one who makes me sad...
Hard to say what caught my attention
Fixed and crazy
Aphid attraction
Carve my name in my face
To recognize
Such a pheromone cult
To terrorize
I won't let (1)_____ build up inside of me

Fill in the gaps

I won't let this build up (2)_____ of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up (3)_____ of me...
Yeah!
I'm a slave and
I am a master
No restraints
And unchecked collectors
I exist to my need...
To self-oblige
She is something in me...
That I despise
I won't let this (4)_____ up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up (5)_____ of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let (6)_____ build up inside of me
I won't let this build up (7)_____ of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me...
She isn't (8)_____ (she isn't real)
I can't make her real (I can't make her real)
She isn't (9)_____ (she isn't real)
I can't make her real



Answer

1. this
2. inside
3. inside
4. build
5. inside
6. this
7. inside
8. real
9. real

Fill in the gaps