## Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

## Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the (1) me		I'm in trouble for the things	
And my misfits way of life		I haven't got to yet	
A dark black past is my		I'm sharpening the axe	
Most valued possession		And my palms are (7)	_ wet
Hindsight is always 20-20		Sweating bullets	
But looking (2) it's still a bit fuzzy		Well, me, it's nice talking to myself	
Speak of mutually assured destruction?		A credit to dementia	
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!		Some day you too will (8) m	y pain
Feeling paranoid		And smile its black tooth grin	
True enemy or false friend?		If the war inside my head	
Anxiety's attacking me		Won't take a day off I'll be dead	
And my air is (3) thin		My icy fingers claw your back	
I'm in trouble for the things		Here I come again	
I haven't got to yet		Feeling paranoid	
I'm chomping at the bit		True enemy or (9) friend?	1
And my palms are getting wet		Anxiety's attacking me	
Sweating bullets		And my air is getting thin	
Hello me, it's me again		Once you committed me	
You can subdue, but never tame me		Now you've acquitted me	
It gives me a migraine headache		Claiming validity	
Thinking down to (4) level		For your stupidity	
Yeah, just keep on thinking it's my fault		I'm chomping at the bit	
And stay an inch or two outta (5)	distance	I'm sharpening the axe	
Mankind has got to know		Here I come again	
His limitations		(Whoa)	
Feeling claustrophobic		Sweating bullets	
Like the walls are closing in			
Blood stains on my hands			
And I don't (6) where I've been			



- 1. real 2. back
- 3. getting
- 4. your
- 5. kicking
- 6. know
- 7. getting
- 8. know
- 9. false

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