

And I don't know where I've been

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the (1)	me	I'm in trouble for the things		
And my misfits way of life A dark black past is my		I haven't got to yet I'm sharpening the axe		
Hindsight is always 20-20		Sweating bullets		
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy		Well, me, it's nice talking to myself		
Speak of (2)	assured destruction?	A credit to dementia		
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!		Some day you too will know my pain		
Feeling paranoid		And smile its (7)	_ tooth grin	
True (3) 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 (4)	thin	My icy (8)	(9)	your back
'm in trouble for the things		Here I come again		
haven't got to yet		Feeling paranoid		
'm chomping at the bit		True enemy or false friend?		
And my palms are (5)	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		
t gives me a migraine headache		Claiming validity		
Thinking (6) to your 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 kicking distance		I'm (10)	the axe	
Mankind has got to know		Here I come again		
His limitations		(Whoa)		
Feeling claustrophobic		Sweating bullets		
ike the walls are closing in				
Blood stains on my hands				



- 1. real
- 2. mutually
- 3. enemy
- 4. getting
- 5. getting
- 6. down
- 7. black
- 8. fingers
- 9. claw
- 10. sharpening

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