Sweating Bullets by Megadeth

Fill in the gaps

Hello me, meet the real me
And my misfits way of life
A dark black past is my
Most valued possession
Hindsight is always 20-20
But looking back it's still a bit fuzzy
Speak of mutually assured destruction?
Nice story, tell it to Reader's Digest!
Feeling paranoid
True enemy or false friend?
Anxiety's attacking me
And my air is getting thin
I'm in trouble for the things
I haven't got to yet
I'm chomping at the bit
And my (1) are getting wet
Sweating bullets
Hello me, it's me again
You can subdue, but never tame me
It gives me a migraine headache
Thinking down to (2) level
Yeah, (3) keep on thinking it's my fault
And stay an inch or two (4) kicking distance
Mankind has got to know
His limitations
Feeling claustrophobic
Like the walls are (5) in
Blood stains on my hands
And I don't know where I've been

I'm in (6) for the things
I haven't got to yet
I'm sharpening the axe
And my (7) are getting wet
Sweating bullets
Well, me, it's (8) talking to myself
A credit to dementia
Some day you too will know my pain
And smile its black tooth grin
If the war inside my head
Won't take a day off I'll be dead
My icy fingers claw your back
Here I come again
Feeling paranoid
True enemy or false friend?
Anxiety's attacking me
And my air is getting thin
Once you committed me
Now you've acquitted me
Claiming validity
For your stupidity
I'm chomping at the bit
I'm sharpening the axe
Here I come again
(Whoa)
Sweating bullets



1. palms

- 2. your
- 3. just
- 4. outta
- 5. closing
- 6. trouble
- 7. palms
- 8. nice

Fill in the gaps