

To come and grab you.

## Fill in the gaps

| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (What's wrong       | It can creep up inside you,                     |
|---|---|
| (1) me?)  | And consume you.                                |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum (Why do I feel like | A disease of the mind,                          |
| this?)  | It can (13) you.                                |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum(l'm going           | I feel (14) a monster (Oh, oh oh oh)            |
| (2) now)  | Throw on your break lights,                     |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                     | We're in the (15) of wonder.                    |
| No more gas in the rig,                           | Ain't gonna (16) nice,                          |
|   | Watch out, you (17) (18) go under.              |
| Can't even get it started.                        |   |
| Nothing heard, (3) said,                          | Better think twice,                             |
| Can't even speak about it.                        | Your train of thought will be altered,          |
| All my life on my head,                           | So if you must faulter be wise.                 |
| Don't want to (4) it.                             | Your mind's in disturbia,                       |
| Feels like I'm going insane,                      | It's like the darkness is the light, disturbia. |
| Yeah  | Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.            |
| It's a thief in the night,                        | Ain't used to what you like, disturbia.         |
| To come and grab you.                             | Disturbia.                                      |
| It can creep up (6) you,                          | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| And consume you.                                  | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| A (7) of the mind,                                | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| It can control you.                               | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| It's too close for comfort                        | Release me (19) this curse im in,               |
| Throw on (8) break lights,                        | trying to maintain, But I'm struggling.         |
| We're in the city of wonder.                      | If You can't go, go, go                         |
| Ain't gonna play nice,                            | I think I'm going to oh, oh, oh                 |
| Watch out, you might just go under.               | Throw on your break lights,                     |
| Better think twice,                               | We're in the city of wonder.                    |
| Your train of (9) will be altered,                | Ain't gonna play nice,                          |
| So if you must faulter be wise.                   | Watch out, you might just go under.             |
| Your mind's in disturbia,                         | Better think twice,                             |
| It's like the (10) is the light, disturbia.       | Your (20) of (21) will be                       |
| Am I scaring you tonight, disturbia.              | altered,  |
| Ain't used to what you like, disturbia.           | So if you must (22) be wise.                    |
| Disturbia.  | Your mind's in disturbia,                       |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                     | It's like the darkness is the light, disturbia. |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                     | Am I (23) you tonight, disturbia.               |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                     | Ain't used to what you like, disturbia.         |
| Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                     | Disturbia.                                      |
| Faded pictures on the wall,                       | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| It's like they talkin' to me.                     | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| Disconnectin' (11) call,                          | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| Your phone don't even ring.                       | Bum bum be-dum bum be-dum bum                   |
| I (12) get out,                                   |   |
| Or figure this shit out.                          |   |
| It's too close for comfort.                       |   |
| It's a thief in the night,                        |   |
|   |   |



## 1. with

- 2. crazy
- 3. nothing
- 4. think
- 5. about
- 6. inside
- 7. disease
- 8. your
- 9. thought
- 10. darkness
- 11. your
- 12. gotta
- 13. control
- 14. like
- 15. city
- 16. play
- 17. might
- 18. just
- 19. from
- 20. train
- 21. thought
- 22. faulter
- 23. scaring

## Fill in the gaps