

They're pushing me from black to white

They're pushing 'til there's nothing more to hear

Fill in the gaps

From our lives beginning on	But don't push me to the maximum
We are pushed in little forms	Shut your mouth and take it home
No one asks us how we like to be	'Cause I decide the way things gonna be
In school they (1) you what to think	(I want out) To live my life alone
But everyone says different things	(I (6) out) Leave me be
But they're all (2) that they're the ones	(I (7) out) To do things on my own
to see	(I want out) To live my life and to be free
So they keep talking and they never stop	There's a million (8) to see the things in life
And at certains point you give it up	A million ways to be the fool
So the only thing that's left to think is this	In the end of it, none of us is right
(I want out) To live my life alone	Sometimes we need to be alone
(I (3) out) Leave me be	No, No, No, No, No, No
(I want out) To do things on my own	Leave me aloneTo live my life alone
(I want out) To live my life and to be free	(I want out) Leave me be
People tell me A and B	(I want out) To do (9) on my own
They tell me how I have to see	(I want out) To live my life and to be free (Ah!!!)
Things that I have (4) already clear	I want out!!!
So (5) push me then from side to side	



- 1. teach
- 2. convinced
- 3. want
- 4. seen
- 5. they
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. ways
- 9. things

Fill in the gaps