## Black Heart Inertia by Incubus

## Fill in the gaps

| Walking alone tonight 'cause                   |
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| I've only got room for two                     |
| Me and my burdened black heart                 |
| It's all we know how to do                     |
| Yet I look for a bigger bang                   |
| Than the kind I continually see                |
| Sick of all this inertia I want you to mend me |
| Lover, can you help me?                        |
| I'm a child lost in the woods                  |
| A black (1) pollutes me and I think            |
| You're a mountain (2) I'd like to climb        |
| Not to conquer but to share in the view        |
| Pulled by a false inertia                      |
| Pushed out by circumstance                     |
| Pistol firing at my feet that's                |
| Coercing me to dance                           |
| Yet I look for a bigger bang                   |
| Than the kind I'm sorry to know                |
| Here I am first foot of the climb, (3) me go   |
| Lover, can you help me?                        |
| I'm a child (4) in the woods                   |
| A lit (5) (6) me and I think                   |
| You're a mountain that I'd like to climb       |

| Not to conquer but to share in the view      |
|--|
| You're a bonfire and I'm gathered 'round you |
| Set (7) old black heart inertia aflame       |
| Send it away                                 |
| Send it away (send it away)                  |
| Send it (8) (send it away)                   |
| Send it away (send it away)                  |
| Send it away (send it away)                  |
| You're a mountain that I'd like to climb     |
| Not to conquer but to share in the view      |
| You're a bonfire and I'm gathered 'round you |
| Set (9) old black heart inertia aflame       |
| Set it aflame, send it away                  |
|  |



## 1. heart

- 2. that
- 3. watch
- 4. lost
- 5. path
- 6. eludes
- 7. this
- 8. away
- 9. this

## Fill in the gaps