

## Fill in the gaps

| Nothing's alright, (5) is fine                |
|---|
| I'm running and I'm crying                    |
| I never realized I was spread too thin        |
| Till it was too late and I was empty within   |
| Hungry, feeding on my chaos and living in sin |
| Downward spiral, where do i begin             |
| It all started when i lost my mother          |
| No love for myself and no (6) for another     |
| Searching to (7) a love (8) a higher          |
| level   |
| finding nothing but QUESTIONS AND DEVILS      |
| CHORUS  |
| I can't go on living this way                 |
| Repeat (9) Verse                              |
| CHORUS  |
|   |



- 1. life
- 2. outa
- 3. losing
- 4. tell
- 5. nothing
- 6. love
- 7. find
- 8. upon
- 9. First

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