

Fill in the gaps

| No one knows (1) it's like | ! | | I have hours, only lonely |
|------------------------------------|----------|-------|------------------------------------|
| To be the bad man | | | My love is vengeance |
| To be the sad man | | | That's never free |
| Behind (2) eyes | | | |
| And no one (3) what it's like | | | No one knows what its like |
| To be hated | | | To be mistreated, to be defeated |
| To be fated to telling only lies | | | Behind blue eyes |
| But my dreams they aren't as empty | | | No one knows how to say |
| As my (4) | (5) | to be | That they're sorry and don't worry |
| I have hours, only lonely | | | I'm not telling lies |
| My love is vengeance | | | But my dreams they aren't as empty |
| That's never free | | | As my conscience seems to be |
| No one knows what it's like | | | I have hours, only lonely |
| To feel these feelings | | | My love is vengeance |
| Like I do | | | That's never free |
| And I blame you | | | No one knows (8) its like |
| No one bites back as hard | | | To be the bad man |
| On their anger | | | To be the sad man |
| None of my pain and woe | | | Behind blue eyes |
| Can show through | | | |
| But my dreams (6) aren't | as empty | | |
| As my conscience (7) | to be | | |



- 1. what
- 2. blue
- 3. knows
- 4. conscience
- 5. seems
- 6. they
- 7. seems
- 8. what

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