

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

I (9)_____ hours, only lonely My love is vengeance That's never free ... No one knows what its like To be mistreated, to be defeated Behind blue eyes No one knows how to say That they're sorry and don't worry I'm not telling lies But my dreams they aren't as empty As my conscience seems to be I (10)_____ hours, only lonely My love is vengeance That's never free No one knows what its like To be the bad man To be the sad man Behind blue eyes



- 1. what
- 2. telling
- 3. dreams
- 4. they
- 5. knows
- 6. their
- 7. dreams
- 8. they
- 9. have
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps