

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your (1) makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of this world
Relieves you of (2) sanity
Every (3) in a while you dream
Or simply (4) what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to (5) Earth and father sky
Behold, I just dethroned the (6) of gravity
In this place where
My (7) is fuelled by quicksilver
My (/) is fuelled by quicksilver It's cold in here, radio is silent for me
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me Quicksilver ghost
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the (8) I love the most
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the (8) I love the most Those who are weightless don't need wings
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the (8) I love the most Those who are weightless don't need wings No cosmic gales or solar winds
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me Quicksilver ghost Take me to the (8) I love the most Those who are weightless don't need wings No cosmic gales or solar winds The world is dark but mind is free



- 1. mind
- 2. dull
- 3. once
- 4. forget
- 5. mother
- 6. laws
- 7. machine
- 8. world
- 9. gets

Fill in the gaps