

Getting Away With Murder by Papa Roach

Somewhere (1)	_ happiness and sadness	Getting away, getting away, getting away, getting away
I need to calculate		Getting away, getting away, getting away, getting away
What creates my own madness		Getting away with murder
And I'm addicted to your punishment		Somewhere beyond happiness and sadness
And you're the master		I need to calculate
And I am waiting for disaster		What creates my own madness
I feel irrational		And I'm addicted to your punishment
So confrontational		And you're the master
To tell the truth again		And I am craving this disaster
I am getting away with murder		I feel irrational
It isn't possible		So confrontational
To (2) (3)	the truth	To tell the truth again
But the reality is I'm getting away with murder		I am getting away (7) murder
Getting away, getting away, getting away		It isn't possible
I drink my drink and I don't even want to		To never (8) the truth
I think my thoughts when I don't even need to		But the reality is I'm getting away with murder
I never look (4) cause I don't even want to		Getting away, getting away, getting away
And I don't need to		I feel irrational
Because I'm getting away with murder		So confrontational
I feel irrational		To tell the (9) again
So confrontational		I am getting away with murder
To tell the truth again		It isn't possible
I am getting away with murder		To never tell the truth
It isn't possible		But the reality is I'm getting away with murder
To never tell the truth		
But the (5) is I'm getting (6) with		
murder		



- 1. beyond
- 2. never
- 3. tell
- 4. back
- 5. reality
- 6. away
- 7. with
- 8. tell
- 9. truth

Fill in the gaps