

Fill in the gaps

I want to be (1) and I want lots of money			
I don't care about clever I don't care about funny			
I want loads of clothes and fuckloads of diamonds			
I heard people die while they are trying to find them			
I'll take my (2) off and it will be shameless			
'Cuz everyone knows that's how you get famous			
I'll look at the sun and I'll look in the mirror			
I'm on the right track yeah (3) on to a winner			
[Chorus]			
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore			
I don't know how I'm meant to (4) anymore			
When do you think it will all become clear?			
'Cuz I'm being taken over by The Fear			
Life's about film stars and less about mothers			
It's all about fast cars cussing each other			
But it doesn't matter cause I'm packing plastic			
and that's what makes my life so fucking fantastic			
And I am a weapon of massive consumption			
and its not my (5) it's how I'm programmed to			
function			

I II look at the sun and I II look in the mirror			
I'm on the right track yeah w	e're on to a winner		
Chorus			
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore			
I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore			
When do you think it will all become clear?			
'Cuz I'm being taken over by The Fear			
[Bridge]			
Forget about guns and forget ammunition			
Cause (6)	killing them all on	my own little	
mission			
Now I'm not a saint but I'm not a sinner			
Now everything's cool as long as I'm getting thinner			
[Chorus]			
I don't know what's right and what's real anymore			
I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore			
When do you (7)	it will all become of	clear?	
'Cause I'm (8)	taken (9)	by fear	



- 1. rich
- 2. clothes
- 3. I'm
- 4. feel
- 5. fault
- 6. I'm
- 7. think
- 8. being
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps