I got up late ..... today

And I'm scared of everything

I don't dare to .....

I guard a dark imagination

These hours ..... away

A debt I'll never pay

I'm talking to the walls

But the walls ..... caving in

They amplify my thoughts

I really want a .....

But I let it slip away

Worry, worry, oh

It's ..... how it changes

Well nothing really changes at all

Am I jaded?

Am I meant to ..... this way?

I'm a loser, getting beat by my own game

But if I falter, well at least it was my mistake

'Cause I ..... to be this way

I'm a loser, and I self-deprecate

I ..... my friend today

She tried to comfort me

But I .....her away

There's magic in this misery

So no ..... what you say

I don't think I'll ever change

And I don't really care about what anyone says

I don't ..... a damn about what anyone says

I don't want to think about anything

I don't need opinions hanging over my head

I don't really care about anything

I don't really care

I don't really care at all

LIVEWORKSHEETS