A poetic genius genius,

Its something I don't .....,

Why would a genius be trippin on me?

And there's looking and ..... ,

Why he can't see is that I'm looking through his eyes,

So many lies behind his .....

'N tell me ..... from your past,

And sing me songs you .....before.

I tell you this my Poison Prince,

You'll soon be knocking on Heaven's .....

Some ..... of Poison Prince,

With your eyes in a daze.

Your life is like a maze.

And what we all .....and what we all crave,

Is an upbeat .....,

So we can .....the night away.

Who said life was .....,

Who said life was fair,

Who said nobody gived a damn,

And nobody ..... cared.

The way you're acting now,

Like you left that all behind.

You've given .....,

You've given in,

And I'm a sucker of that kind.

LIVEWORKSHEETS