



Fill in the gaps

The Widow by The Mars Volta

He's got fasting black lungs
Made of clove splintered shards
They're the kind that will talk
Through a wheezing of coughs
And I hear him every night
In every pore
And every time he just makes me warm
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Must I hide?
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Look at how they flock to him
From an isle of (1)_____ sores
He knows (2)_____ the taste is such
Such to die for
And I hear him every night
On every street
The scales that do slither
Deliver me from...
Freeze without an answer
Free (3)_____ all the shame
Then I'll hide

Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Oh lord
Said I'm (4)_____ for sure
Pale runs the ghost
Swollen on the shore
Every night
in every pore
The scales (5)_____ do slither
Deliver me from...
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Then I'll hide
Cause I'll never
Never (6)_____ alone
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Let me die
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. open
2. that
3. from
4. bloodshot
5. that
6. sleep