Fill in the gaps



Alone at last, we can sit and fight
And I've lost all faith in this blurring light
But stay right here we can change our plight
We're storming through this (1) what's right
One (2) fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
Lay (3) heart down the ends in sight
Conscience begs for you to do what's right
Everyday it's still the same dull knife
Stab it through and justify your pride
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With (4) and pens we (5) our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you (6) you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With (7) and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without (8) love, you (9) you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light



1. despite

- 2. final
- 3. your
- 4. knives
- 5. made
- 6. lost
- 7. knives
- 8. your
- 9. lost

Fill in the gaps