

## Fill in the gaps

White lips, pale face	The worst (6) in life come (7) to us
Breathing in snowflakes	'Cause we're just under the upper hand
Burnt lungs, sour taste	And go mad for a couple grams
Light's gone, day's end	And she don't want to go outside tonight
Struggling to pay rent	And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
Long nights, strange men	Or sells love to another man
And they say	It's too cold outside
She's in the class A team	For angels to fly
Stuck in her daydream	An angel will die
Been this way since 18	Covered in white
But lately her face seems	Closed eye
Slowly sinking, wasting	And hoping for a better life
Crumbling like pastries	This time
And they scream	We'll fade out tonight
The worst things in life come free to us	Straight down the line
'Cause we're just	And they say
Under the upper hand	She's in the class A team
And go mad for a couple grams	Stuck in her daydream
And she don't want to go outside tonight	Been this way since 18
And in a nine also flice to the Matherland	But (8) her face seems
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland	
Or sells love to another man	Slowly sinking, wasting
Or sells love to another man	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries They scream
Or sells love to another man It's too (1) outside	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries
Or sells love to another man It's too (1) outside For angels to fly	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries They scream
Or sells love to another man It's too (1) outside For angels to fly Angels to fly	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries They scream The worst (9) in (10) come free to
Or sells love to another man It's too (1) outside For angels to fly Angels to fly Ripped gloves, raincoat	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries They scream The worst (9) in (10) come free to us
Or sells love to another man It's too (1) outside For angels to fly Angels to fly Ripped gloves, raincoat Tried to swim and stay afloat	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries They scream The worst (9) in (10) come free to us And we're all under the upper hand
Or sells love to another man It's too (1) outside For angels to fly Angels to fly Ripped gloves, raincoat Tried to swim and stay afloat Dry house, wet clothes	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries They scream The worst (9) in (10) come free to us And we're all under the upper hand Go mad for a couple grams
Or sells love to another man It's too (1) outside For angels to fly Angels to fly Ripped gloves, raincoat Tried to swim and stay afloat Dry house, wet clothes Loose change, bank notes	Slowly sinking, wasting Crumbling like pastries They scream The worst (9) in (10) come free to us And we're all under the upper hand Go mad for a couple grams And we don't want to go outside tonight
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- 1. cold
- 2. they
- 3. class
- 4. since
- 5. face
- 6. things
- 7. free
- 8. lately
- 9. things
- 10. life

## Fill in the gaps