

## Fill in the gaps

Now we'll never (8) what the other meant
Watch is ticking
Like a (9) gone berserk
Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing
But clucking clockwork
Our (10) are only what we tell them to be
Our fears are only what we tell them to be
Drown the last of our matches
Burn the rest of each other
You were strongest when I ached for breath
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Young blood
Young bone
Old ghosts
Go home
Young blood
Young bone
Old ghosts
Go home
Young blood
Young bone
Old ghosts
Go home
Young blood
Young bone
Old ghosts
Go home



- 1. broke
- 2. over
- 3. neck
- 4. implied
- 5. wrote
- 6. never
- 7. always
- 8. know
- 9. heartbeat
- 10. fears

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