

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got (1)	black lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove splintered shardes		Never sleep alone
They're the kind that (2) talk		Oh lord
Through a wheezing of coughs		Said I'm (8) for sure
And I hear him every night		Pale runs the ghost
In every pore		Swollen on the shore
And every (3)	he (4) makes me warm	Every night
Freeze (5)	an answer	in every pore
Free from all the shame		The (9) that do slither
Must I hide?		Deliver me from
Cause I'll never		Freeze without an answer
Never sleep alone		Free from all the shame
Look at how they flock to him		Then I'll hide
From an isle of open sores		Cause I'll never
He knows that the taste is such		Never sleep alone
Such to die for		Freeze without an answer
And I (6) him every night		Free from all the shame
On (7) street		Let me die
The scales that do slither		Cause I'll never
Deliver me from		Never sleep alone
Freeze without an answ	ver	
Free from all the shame		



- 1. fasting
- 2. will
- 3. time
- 4. just
- 5. without
- 6. hear
- 7. every
- 8. bloodshot
- 9. scales

Fill in the gaps