



## Fill in the gaps

### The Widow by The Mars Volta

He's got fasting (1)\_\_\_\_\_ lungs

Made of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ splintered shards

They're the kind (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ talk

Through a wheezing of coughs

And I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ him every night

In (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ alone

Look at how they flock to him

From an isle of open sores

He knows that the taste is such

Such to die for

And I hear him every night

On (8)\_\_\_\_\_ street

The scales that do slither

Deliver me from...

Freeze without an answer

Free from all the shame

Then I'll hide

Cause I'll never

Never sleep alone

Oh lord

Said I'm bloodshot for sure

Pale runs the ghost

Swollen on the shore

Every night

in every pore

The scales that do slither

Deliver me from...

Freeze (9)\_\_\_\_\_ an answer

Free from all the shame

Then I'll hide

Cause I'll never

Never sleep alone

Freeze without an answer

Free (10)\_\_\_\_\_ all the shame

Let me die

Cause I'll never

Never sleep alone



Answer

1. black
2. clove
3. that
4. will
5. hear
6. every
7. sleep
8. every
9. without
10. from

**Fill in the gaps**