## 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 (1) our plight
We're storming through (2) despite what's right
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With (3) and pens we (4) our plight
Lay your 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 (5) fight, for (6) tonight
(Woah)
With (7) and pens we (8) our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and (9) we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light



## 1. change

- 2. this
- 3. knives
- 4. made
- 5. final
- 6. this
- 7. knives
- 8. made
- 9. pens

## Fill in the gaps