

Knives /	had Don	by Dlo		Dridoo
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Alone at last, we can sit and fight					
And I've lost all (1) in this blurring light					
But stay right here we can change 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 (5) for you to do what's right					
Everyday it's still the same dull knife					
Stab it (6) and justify your pride					
One final fight, for this tonight					
(Woah)					
With knives and pens we (7) our plight					
(Woah)					
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you					
Never held on					
We (8) our best turn out the light					
Turn out the light					
One final fight, for this tonight					
(Woah)					
With knives and pens we made our plight					
(Woah)					
And I can't go on (9) your love, you lost you					
Never (10) on					
We tried our best turn out the light					
Turn out the light					



- 1. faith
- 2. this
- 3. knives
- 4. made
- 5. begs
- 6. through
- 7. made
- 8. tried
- 9. without
- 10. held

Fill in the gaps