(UB

Fill in the gaps

Knives And Pens by Black Veil Brides

Alone at last, we can sit and fight
And I've lost all faith in this blurring light
But (1) right here we can (2) our plight
We're storming through (3) despite what's right
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
Lay (4) 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 this tonight
(Woah)
With (6) and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without (7) love, you lost you
Never (8) on
We tried 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) (10) love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light



- 1. stay
- 2. change
- 3. this
- 4. your
- 5. final
- 6. knives
- 7. your
- 8. held
- 9. without
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps