

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know (7) the (8)
My heart's not on fire if you steal	meant
My true love's name broke down subway	Watch is ticking
In this city of spires	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
Tape your picture over his in the frame	Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing
We'll imagine	But clucking clockwork
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	Our (9) are (10) what we tell them to
In a strange SoHo	be
Our (1) (2) silvery collars	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	Drown the last of our matches
Gun down werewolves wherever we go	Burn the rest of each other
Midnight phone calls	You were strongest when I ached for breath
In the back of a Mustang	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Creased (3) pages torn right from the spine	
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang	Young blood
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Young bone
Threw our fathers	Old ghosts
On (4) pyres I'm not sure	Go home
We were playing a game busted gasket	Young blood
In a field full of liars	Young bone
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Old ghosts
No one noticed we set (5) boroughs aflame	Go home
	Young blood
Young blood	Young bone
Young bone	Old ghosts
Old ghosts	Go home
Go home	Young blood
Band of gold	Young bone
With a diamond implied you wrote letters	Old ghosts
That you never (6) I made promises	Go home
I'll always deny	



- 1. chambers
- 2. hold
- 3. white
- 4. funeral
- 5. five
- 6. sent
- 7. what
- 8. other
- 9. fears
- 10. only

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