

Fill in the gaps

He's got (1)	black lungs	Cause I'll never	
Made of clove splintered shardes		Never sleep alone	
They're the kind that will talk		Oh lord	
Through a wheezing of coughs		Said I'm bloodshot for sure	
And I hear him every night		Pale runs the ghost	
In every pore		Swollen on the shore	
And (2) time he	(3) makes me warm	Every night	
Freeze without an answer		in every pore	
Free from all the shame		The scales that do slither	
Must I hide?		Deliver me from	
Cause I'll never		Freeze (9)	an answer
Never sleep alone		Free from all the shame	
Look at how they flock to him		Then I'll hide	
From an isle of (4) sores		Cause I'll never	
He knows (5) the ta	aste is such	Never sleep alone	
Such to die for		Freeze without an answer	
And I hear him every night		Free from all the shame	
On (6) street		Let me die	
The (7) that do slither		Cause I'll never	
Deliver me from		Never sleep alone	
Freeze without an answer			
Free (8) all the sha	me		
Then I'll hide			



- 1. fasting
- 2. every
- 3. just
- 4. open
- 5. that
- 6. every
- 7. scales
- 8. from
- 9. without

Fill in the gaps