

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fastin	ng (1)	lungs	Cause I'll never	
Made of clove splintered shardes			Never sleep alone	
They're the kind that will talk			Oh lord	
Through a (2)		of coughs	Said I'm (7) fo	r sure
And I hear him every night			Pale runs the ghost	
In (3)	pore		Swollen on the shore	
And every time he just 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 (8) an answ	ver
Never sleep alone			Free from all the shame	
Look at how they (4) to him			Then I'll hide	
From an isle of open sores			Cause I'll never	
He (5)	(6)	the taste is such	Never (9) alone	
Such to die for			Freeze without an answer	
And I hear him every night			Free (10) all the shame	
On every street			Let me die	
The scales that do slither			Cause I'll never	
Deliver me from			Never sleep alone	
Freeze withou	ıt an answer			
Free from all t	he shame			



- 1. black
- 2. wheezing
- 3. every
- 4. flock
- 5. knows
- 6. that
- 7. bloodshot
- 8. without
- 9. sleep
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps