

Fill in the gaps

| He's got fasting black lungs | Cause I'll never |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Made of clove splintered shardes | Never sleep alone |
| They're the (1) (2) (3) talk | Oh lord |
| Through a (4) of coughs | Said I'm bloodshot for sure |
| And I (5) him (6) night | Pale (17) the ghost |
| In (7) pore | Swollen on the shore |
| And every (8) he just (9) me warm | Every night |
| Freeze without an answer | in every pore |
| Free (10) all the shame | The (18) (19) do slither |
| Must I hide? | Deliver me from |
| Cause I'll never | Freeze without an answer |
| Never (11) alone | Free (20) all the shame |
| Look at how (12) flock to him | Then I'll hide |
| From an (13) of (14) sores | Cause I'll never |
| He knows that the taste is such | Never (21) alone |
| Such to die for | Freeze without an answer |
| And I hear him (15) night | Free (22) 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 (16) an answer | |
| Free from all the shame | |
| Then I'll hide | |



1. kind

- 2. that
- 3. will
- 4. wheezing
- 5. hear
- 6. every
- 7. every
- 8. time
- 9. makes
- 10. from
- 11. sleep
- 12. they
-
- 13. isle
- 14. open
- 15. every
- 16. without
- 17. runs
- 18. scales
- 19. that
- 20. from
- 21. sleep
- 22. from

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