

## 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
And I hear him every night	Pale runs the ghos
In (2) pore	Swollen on the sho
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
Must I hide?	Deliver me from
Cause I'll never	Freeze without an
Never sleep alone	Free from all the sl
Look at how they (3) to him	Then I'll hide
From an isle of open sores	Cause I'll never
He knows (4) the taste is such	Never sleep alone
Such to die for	Freeze without an
And I (5) him (6) night	Free (9)
On every street	Let me die
The scales (7) do slither	Cause I'll never
Deliver me from	Never sleep alone
Freeze (8) an answer	
Free from all the shame	
Then I'll hide	

ne not for sure nost shore do slither an answer shame ne an answer \_\_ all the shame



- 1. fasting
- 2. every
- 3. flock
- 4. that
- 5. hear
- 6. every
- 7. that
- 8. without
- 9. from

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