

Free from all the shame

Then I'll hide

## Fill in the gaps

| He's got fasting black lungs        | Cause I'll never            |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Made of (1) 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 (2) him every night           | Pale runs the ghost         |
| In every pore                       | Swollen on the shore        |
| And every (3) he just makes me warm | Every night                 |
| Freeze (4) 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 answer        |
| Never sleep alone                   | Free (9) all the shame      |
| Look at how they flock to him       | Then I'll hide              |
| From an isle of open sores          | Cause I'll never            |
| He knows (5) the taste is such      | Never (10) alone            |
| Such to die for                     | Freeze without an answer    |
| And I (6) him every night           | Free from all the shame     |
| On every street                     | Let me die                  |
| The (7) that do slither             | Cause I'll never            |
| Deliver me from                     | Never sleep alone           |
| Freeze without an answer            |                             |



- 1. clove
- 2. hear
- 3. time
- 4. without
- 5. that
- 6. hear
- 7. scales
- 8. without
- 9. from
- 10. sleep

## Fill in the gaps