

Fill in the gaps

Shadows settle on the place, that you left.
Our minds are troubled by the emptiness.
Destroy the middle, it's a waste of time.
From the perfect start to the finish line.
And if you're still breathing, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most of us are heaving through corrupted lungs.
Setting fire to our insides for fun
Collecting names of the lovers that (1) wrong
The (2) that went wrong.
We are the reckless,
We are the wild youth
Chasing visions of our futures
One day we'll reveal the truth
That one will die (3) he gets there.
And if you're still bleeding, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most of our feelings, they are (4) and they
are gone.
We're setting fire to our (5) for fun.
Collecting pictures from the flood that (6)
our home,
It was a flood that wrecked this

and you caused it
and you caused it
and you caused it
Well I've lost it all, I'm just a silouhette,
A lifeless face that you'll (7) forget,
My eyes are (8) from the words you left,
Ringing in my head, when you (9) my chest.
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.
And if you're in love, then you are the lucky one,
'Cause most of us are bitter over someone.
Setting fire to our insides for fun,
To distract our hearts from ever (10) them.
But I'm forever missing him.
And you caused it,
And you caused it,
And you caused it



- 1. went
- 2. lovers
- 3. before
- 4. dead
- 5. insides
- 6. wrecked
- 7. soon
- 8. damp
- 9. broke
- 10. missing

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