

(Oh oh) I've got to tear them down

## Fill in the gaps

| I thought the candle was gonna go out      |     | The pinnacles of my invisible empire    |                        |
|--|-----|---|------------------------|
| The wind was blowing and the door was open |     | And if I do all the things I do         |                        |
| But the candle never went out              |     | Well, I tell myself (6)                 | I'm staying true       |
| Never went out                             |     | Know (7)                                | _ never stop           |
| The wave found its way to the shore        |     | You know I'll never stop                |                        |
| I thought it was a (1)                     | and | You know I'll (8)                       | think about it         |
| (2) more                                   |     | Put an end to all this tim              | е                      |
| But the wave found its way all the way     |     | That I would spend with it on my mind   |                        |
| To the shore                               |     | You know it never stopped               |                        |
| (Oh oh) I wanna burn (3) house             |     | You know it never stopped               |                        |
| I know, I wanna (4) into the fire          |     | You know I always wondered about it     |                        |
| (Oh oh) I've got to tear them down         |     | I wondered about the wonder             |                        |
| The pinnacles of my invisible empire       |     | (Oh oh no oh oh) I wear a rusting crown |                        |
| I know the gamble never works twice        |     | I know this dynasty is falling          |                        |
| All the (5) of the table                   |     | The crowd shouts for another round      |                        |
| And the weighted dice                      |     | I see the ruin                          |                        |
| But the thrill of it feels so nice         |     | The spectacular                         |                        |
| You'd do it all again                      |     | Diamonds buried                         |                        |
| But I look to the chips and lose           |     | Icebergs, the minarets                  |                        |
| I'm standing on the platform               |     | And the marketplaces                    |                        |
| With my neck in the noose                  |     | The signal (9)                          | of my invisible empire |
| And I know it's not my time                |     |   |                        |
| It's not my time                           |     |   |                        |
| (Oh oh) I wanna burn this house            |     |   |                        |
| I know, I wanna jump into the fire         |     |   |                        |



- 1. ripple
- 2. nothing
- 3. this
- 4. jump
- 5. distractions
- 6. that
- 7. I'll
- 8. never
- 9. fires

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