

## Fill in the gaps

| vvake up (wake up)                           |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| Grab a (1) and put a little make up          |  |  |
| Hard (2) scars to fade (3) the               |  |  |
| (4) up (Hide (5) scars to fade awa           |  |  |
| the)   |  |  |
| Why'd you leave the (6) up on the table?     |  |  |
| Here you go create another fable             |  |  |
| (You wanted to)                              |  |  |
| Grab a brush and put on a little makeup      |  |  |
| (You wanted to)                              |  |  |
| Hide the scars to fade away the shake up     |  |  |
| (You wanted to)                              |  |  |
| Why'd you leave the (7) up on the table?     |  |  |
| (You wanted to)                              |  |  |
| I don't think you trust, in, my,             |  |  |
| Self-righteous suicide,                      |  |  |
| I, cry, when angels deserve to die           |  |  |
| Wake up (wake up)                            |  |  |
| Grab a (8) and put a (9)                     |  |  |
| makeup                                       |  |  |
| Hide the (10) to fade away the shake up (Hid |  |  |
| your scars to fade away the)                 |  |  |
| Why'd you (11) the keys up on the table?     |  |  |
| Here you go create another (12)              |  |  |
| (You wanted to)                              |  |  |
| Grab a (13) and put on a little              |  |  |
| (14)   |  |  |
| (You wanted to)                              |  |  |

| up  |        |
|---|--------|
| (You wanted to)                             |        |
| Why'd you leave the keys up on the table?   |        |
| (You wanted to)                             |        |
| I don't think you trust, in, my,            |        |
| Self-righteous suicide,                     |        |
| I, cry, when angels deserve to die          |        |
| In, my, self-righteous suicide,             |        |
| I, cry, when angels deserve to die          |        |
| Father (father)                             |        |
| Father into your hands, I commend my (17)   |        |
| Father into your hands, why have you forsak | en me? |
| In (18) eyes, (19)                          | me     |
| In (20) thoughts, (21)                      | me     |
| In your heart, forsaken me                  |        |
| Oh, trust in my, self-righteous suicide     |        |
| I cry when angels deserve to die            |        |
| In my self-righteous (22)                   |        |
| I cry when angels deserve to die            |        |
|   |        |
|   |        |
|   |        |

Hide the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ to fade away the (16)\_\_\_\_\_



## 1. brush

- 2. your
- 3. away
- 4. shake
- 5. your
- 6. keys
- 7. keys
- 8. brush
- 9. little
- 10. scars
- 11. leave
- 12. fable
- 13. brush
- 14. makeup
- 15. scars
- 16. shake
- 17. spirit
- 18. your
- 19. forsaken
- 20. your
- 21. forsaken
- 22. suicide

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