

## Fill in the gaps

| And (1) a                                       | sad picture | Because these things                | will change |
|---|-------------|-------------------------------------|-------------|
| The final blow hits you                         |             | Can you (5)                         | _ it now?   |
| Somebody else gets what you wanted again and    |             | These walls that they put up        |             |
| You know it's all the same                      |             | To hold us back will fall down      |             |
| Another time and place                          |             | This revolution, the time will come |             |
| Repeating history and you're getting sick of it |             | For us to finally win               |             |
| But I believe in whatever you do                |             | We (6) hallelujah                   |             |
| And I'll do anything to see                     | it through  | We sing hallelujah                  |             |
| Because these (2)                               | will change | Tonight we stand                    |             |
| Can you feel it now?                            |             | Get off our knees                   |             |
| These walls that they put up                    |             | Fight for (7) we've wor             |             |
| To hold us back will fall down                  |             | And the battle was long             |             |
| This revolution, the time will come             |             | It's the fight of our lives         |             |
| For us to (3) win                               |             | But we'll stand up (8)              |             |
| We sing hallelujah                              |             | It was the night things changed     |             |
| We sing hallelujah                              |             | Do you see it now?                  |             |
| So we've been outnumbered                       |             | These walls that they put up        |             |
| Raided and now cornered                         |             | To (9) us back fell dow             |             |
| It's hard to (4) when the fight ain't fair      |             | It's a revolution                   |             |
| We're getting stronger now                      |             | Throw your hands up                 |             |
| Find things they never found                    |             | 'Cause we never gave in             |             |
| They might be bigger                            |             | And we sing hallelujah              |             |
| But we're faster and never scared               |             | We sang hallelujah                  |             |
| You can walk away, say we don't need this       |             | Hallelujah                          |             |
| But there's something in y                      | our eyes    |                                     |             |
| Says we can beat this                           |             |                                     |             |

| Can you (5) it now?                            |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|--|
| These walls that they put up                   |  |  |  |
| To hold us back will fall down                 |  |  |  |
| This revolution, the time will come            |  |  |  |
| For us to finally win                          |  |  |  |
| We (6) hallelujah                              |  |  |  |
| We sing hallelujah                             |  |  |  |
| Tonight we stand                               |  |  |  |
| Get off our knees                              |  |  |  |
| Fight for (7) we've worked for all these years |  |  |  |
| And the battle was long                        |  |  |  |
| It's the fight of our lives                    |  |  |  |
| But we'll stand up (8) tonigh                  |  |  |  |
| It was the night things changed                |  |  |  |
| Do you see it now?                             |  |  |  |
| These walls that they put up                   |  |  |  |
| To (9) us back fell down                       |  |  |  |
| It's a revolution                              |  |  |  |
| Throw your hands up                            |  |  |  |
| 'Cause we never gave in                        |  |  |  |
| And we sing hallelujah                         |  |  |  |
| We sang hallelujah                             |  |  |  |
| Hallelujah                                     |  |  |  |



- 1. it's
- 2. things
- 3. finally
- 4. fight
- 5. feel
- 6. sing
- 7. what
- 8. champions
- 9. hold

## Fill in the gaps