

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

## Fill in the gaps

Do you (1) get the feeling
That you're missing the mark?
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
Written up in marker on a factory sign
I (2) with the feeling
That my life isn't mine
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
See the arrow they shot
Trying to tear us apart
Take the fire from my belly
And the beat from my heart
Still I won't let go
Still I won't let go
Of you
'Cause you do
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
On every street every car every surface a name
Tonight the (3) are ours
And we're writing and saying

Don't let em take control
No we won't let em take control
Yes I feel a (4) bit nervous
Yes I feel (5) and I cannot relax
How come they're out to get us
How come they're out
When they don't know the facts
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark
Armed with a spraycan soul
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
And you
'Cause you use (6) heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
(Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh)
Yeah it's true
When you
Use (7) heart as a weapon
Then it hurts (8) heaven
And it hurts



- 1. ever
- 2. struggle
- 3. streets
- 4. little
- 5. nervous
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. like

## Fill in the gaps