

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

## Fill in the gaps

| Do you ever 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 struggle (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) like heaven                 |
| On (4) street every car (5) surface    |
| a name                                 |
| Tonight the streets 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 little bit nervous   |                |
| Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax   |                |
| How come they're out to get us  |                |
| How (6) they're out   |                |
| When they don't know the facts  |                |
| So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark   |                |
| On a (7) canvas I'll go m   | naking my mark |
|   |                |
| Armed with a spraycan soul  |                |
| Armed with a spraycan soul I'll be armed with a (8) s   | oul            |
|   | oul            |
| I'll be armed with a (8)s   | oul            |
| I'll be armed with a (8) s And you  | oul            |
| I'll be armed with a (8)s And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon   | oul            |
| I'll be armed with a (8)s And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven  | oul            |
| I'll be armed with a (8)s And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven (Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh)                         | oul            |
| I'll be armed with a (8)s And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven (Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh) Yeah it's true          | oul            |
| I'll be armed with a (8)s And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven (Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh) Yeah it's true When you | oul            |



- 1. with
- 2. from
- 3. hurts
- 4. every
- 5. every
- 6. come
- 7. concrete
- 8. spraycan

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