

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

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 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 streets are ours

And we're (1)_____ and saying

Fill in the gaps

Don't let em take control
No we won't let em take control
Yes I (2) a (3) bit nervous
Yes I (4) (5) and I cannot relax
How (6) they're out to get us
How come they're out
When (7) don't (8) 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 (9) soul
And you
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)
Yeah it's true
When you
Use your heart as a weapon
Then it hurts like heaven
And it hurts



1. writing

- 2. feel
- 3. little
- 4. feel
- 5. nervous
- 6. come
- 7. they
- 8. know
- 9. spraycan

Fill in the gaps