

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a (1) in a park			
Do you ever get the feeling			
That you're (2) 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 (3) from my belly			
And the (4) from my heart			
Still I won't let go			
Still I won't let go			
Of you			
'Cause you do			
(Oh) you use (5) 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 writing and saving			

Don't let em take control			
No we won't let em take control			
Yes I (6) a little bit nervous			
Yes I feel (7)	and I cannot rela	ax	
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	(8)	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 your heart as a weapon			
And it (9) like heav	/en		
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)			
Yeah it's true			
When you			
Use your heart as a weapon			
Then it hurts like heaven			
And it hurts			



- 1. bridge
- 2. missing
- 3. fire
- 4. beat
- 5. your
- 6. feel
- 7. nervous
- 8. cover
- 9. hurts

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