

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

Tonight the streets are ours
And we're writing and saying

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 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 (1) (2) my belly		
And the (3) 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 (4) car every surface a name		

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 come they're out	
When they don't know the facts	
So on a concrete (5)	(6) cover
of dark	
On a concrete canvas I'll go (7)	my mark
Armed with a (8)	soul
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul	
And you	
'Cause you use your (9)	as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven	
(Woah oh 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. fire
- 2. from
- 3. beat
- 4. every
- 5. canvas
- 6. under
- _ ...
- 7. making
- 8. spraycan
- 9. heart

Fill in the gaps