

Fill in the gaps

| Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park | | |
|------------------------------------------------|--|--|
| 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 struggle with the feeling | | |
| That my (2) isn't mine | | |
| It's so cold, it's so cold | | |
| It's so cold, it's so cold | | |
| See the arrow (3) 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 (4) as a weapon | | |
| And it hurts (5) heaven | | |
| On every street every car every 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 come they're out | | |
| When they don't (6) | the facts | |
| So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark | | |
| On a concrete canvas I'll go | making my mark | |
| Armed with a (7) | soul | |
| I'll be armed (8) | a spraycan soul | |
| And you | | |
| Cause you use (9) | _ heart as a weapon | |
| And it hurts like heaven | | |
| (Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh) | | |
| Yeah it's true | | |
| When you | | |
| Use your (10) | as a weapon | |
| Then it hurts like heaven | | |
| And it hurts | | |



- 1. ever
- 2. life
- 3. they
- 4. heart
- 5. like
- 6. know
- 7. spraycan
- 8. with
- 9. your
- 10. heart

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