

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend		Now we'll never know what the other meant					
My heart's not on fire if you steal My true love's name broke down subway In this city of spires Tape your (1) over his in the frame We'll imagine We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding In a strange SoHo Our chambers hold silvery collars Gun down werewolves wherever we go we Gun down werewolves wherever we go		Watch is ticking Like a heartbeat gone berserk					
					Lost the (6) to wind the key roosters	are	
		nothing But clucking clockwork					
					Our (7) are only what we (8) ther	n to	
		be Our fears are only what we tell them to be Drown the last of our matches					
					Burn the (9) of each other		
					Midnight phone calls		You were strongest when I ached for breath
		In the (2) of a Mustang		Through the thick of (10) we'll finally smother			
		Creased white pages torn right from the spine					
		Kissed my neck with a crooked, (3)	_ fang	Young blood			
You always hoped one day you'd be mine		Young bone					
Threw our fathers		Old ghosts					
On funeral (4) I'm not sure		Go home					
We were playing a game busted gasket		Young blood					
In a field full of liars		Young bone					
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame		Old ghosts					
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame		Go home					
		Young blood					
Young blood		Young bone					
Young bone		Old ghosts					
Old ghosts		Go home					
Go home		Young blood					
Band of gold		Young bone					
With a diamond implied you wrote letters		Old ghosts					
That you never (5) I made promises		Go home					
I'll always deny							



- 1. picture
- 2. back
- 3. cracked
- 4. pyres
- 5. sent
- 6. chance
- 7. fears
- 8. tell
- 9. rest
- 10. smoke

Fill in the gaps

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