

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



- 1. true
- 2. this
- 3. torn
- 4. right
- 5. cracked
- 6. were
- 7. heartbeat
- 8. only
- 9. ached
- 10. thick

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com