

I'll always deny

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the (6) meant
My heart's not on fire if you steal	Watch is ticking
My true love's name broke down subway	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
In this 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 only 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 (7) other
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	You were (8) when I (9)
Gun down werewolves wherever we go	for breath
Midnight phone calls	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
In the back of a Mustang	
Creased white pages torn right (1) the spine	Young blood
Kissed my (2) with a crooked, cracked fang	Young bone
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Old ghosts
Threw our fathers	Go home
On (3) pyres I'm not sure	Young blood
We were playing a game busted gasket	Young bone
In a field full of liars	Old ghosts
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Go home
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Young blood
	Young bone
Young blood	Old ghosts
Young bone	Go home
Old ghosts	Young blood
Go home	Young bone
Band of gold	Old ghosts
With a (4) (5) you wrote	Go home
letters	
That you never sent I made promises	



- 1. from
- 2. neck
- 3. funeral
- 4. diamond
- 5. implied
- 6. other
- 7. each
- 8. strongest
- 9. ached

Fill in the gaps