

Fill in the gaps

To the lights and (5) below
Faster (6) the speed of sound
Faster (7) we thought we'd go
Beneath the sound of hope
Justine never knew the rules
Hung down with the freaks and the ghouls
No apologies ever need be made
I know you better (8) you fake it, to see
And we don't (9) care to shake these zipper blues
And we don't know
Just where our bones will rest to dust, I guess
Forgotten and absorbed into the earth below
The street heats the urgency of sound
As you can see there's no one around



- 1. were 2. these
- 3. zipper
- 4. down
- 5. towns
- 6. than
- 7. than
- 8. than
- 9. even

Fill in the gaps