The Widow by The Mars Volta

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs			Cause I'll never	
Made of (1)	splintered shardes	plintered shardes Never sleep alone		
They're the (2)	_ that will talk		Oh lord	
Through a wheezing of coughs			Said I'm bloodshot for sure	
And I hear him every night			Pale (7) the ghost	
In every pore			Swollen on the shore	
And (3) tim	ne he (4)	makes me warm	Every night	
Freeze without an answer			in every pore	
Free from all the shame			The (8)	that do slither
Must I hide?			Deliver me from	
Cause I'll never			Freeze without an answer	
Never (5) alone		Free from all the shame		
Look at how they flock to him			Then I'll hide	
From an isle of open sores			Cause I'll never	
He knows that the taste is such			Never (9)	alone
Such to die for			Freeze without an answer	
And I hear him every night			Free from all the shame	
On every street		Let me die		
The (6)	that do slither		Cause I'll never	
Deliver me from		Never sleep alone		
Freeze without an answer				
Free from all the shame				



1. clove

- 2. kind
- 3. every
- 4. just
- 5. sleep
- 6. scales
- 7. runs
- 8. scales
- 9. sleep

Fill in the gaps