SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Black Parade by My Chemical Romance

| When I was a young boy, | Your memory will carry on |
|---|---|
| My father took me into the city | We'll carry on |
| To see a marching band. | And though you're broken and defeated |
| He said, "Son when you grow up, | Your weary widow marches |
| would you be the savior of the broken, | On and on we carry through the fears |
| the beaten and the damned?" | Ooh oh ohhhh |
| He said "Will you defeat them, | Disappointed faces of your peers |
| your demons, and all the non-believers, | Ooh oh ohhhh |
| the plans that they (1) made?" | Take a look at me cause I could not care at all |
| "Because one day I'll leave you, | Do or die, you'll never make me |
| A phantom to lead you in the summer, | Because the (5) will never take my heart |
| To join The Black Parade." | Go and try, you'll never break me |
| When I was a young boy, | We want it all, we wanna play this part |
| My father took me into the city | I won't explain or say I'm sorry |
| To see a (2) band. | I'm unashamed, I'm gonna show my scar |
| He said, "Son when you grow up, | Give a cheer for all the broken |
| would you be the savior of the broken, | Listen here, (6) it's who we are |
| the beaten and the damned?" | I'm just a man, I'm not a hero |
| Sometimes I get the feeling she's watching over me. | Just a boy, who had to sing this song |
| And other times I feel like I should go. | I'm just a man, I'm not a hero |
| And through it all, the rise and fall, the bodies in the streets. | I! don't! care! |
| And when you're gone we want you all to know. | We'll carry on |
| We'll (3) on, | We'll carry on |
| We'll carry on | And though you're dead and (7) believe me |
| And though you're dead and gone believe me | Your memory will carry on |
| Your memory will carry on | We'll carry on |
| We'll carry on | And though you're broken and defeated |
| And in my heart I can't contain it | Your weary widow marches on |
| The anthem won't explain it. | Do or die, you'll never make me |
| A world that sends you reeling from decimated dreams | Because the world will never take my heart |
| Your misery and hate will kill us all. | Go and try, you'll never (8) me |
| So (4) it black and take it back | We want it all, we wanna play this part (We'll (9) |
| Let's shout it loud and clear | on) |
| Defiant to the end we hear the call | Do or die, you'll never make me (We'll carry on) |
| To carry on | Because the world will never take my heart (We'll carry on) |
| We'll carry on | Go and try, you'll never break me (We'll carry) |
| And though you're dead and gone believe me | We want it all, we wanna play this part (We'll carry on) |



- 1. have
- 2. marching
- 3. carry
- 4. paint
- 5. world
- 6. because
- 7. gone
- 8. break
- 9. carry

Fill in the gaps