

Fill in the gaps

| So I walked into the haze |
|---|
| And a million dirty ways |
| Now I see you lying there |
| Like a lilo losing air |
| Air |
| Black (1) and shoreline surf |
| Still that summer I (2) bear |
| And I wipe the sand from my eyes |
| Spanish sahara the (3) that you'd wanna |
| Leave the horror here |
| Forget the horror here |
| Forget the horror here |
| Leave it all down here |
| It's future rust and it's future dust |
| Forget the horror here |
| Forget the horror here |
| Leave it all down here |
| It's future rust and it's future dust |
| (Dust dust dust) |
| Now the waves they drag you down |
| Carry you to broken ground |
| Though I find you in the sand |
| Wipe you clean (4) dirty hands |
| So god damn this boiling space |
| Spanish sahara the place that you'd wanna |
| Leave the horror here |
| Forget the horror here |
| Forget the horror here |
| Leave it all down here |
| It's future rust and it's (5) dust |

| I'm the fury in your head |
|--|
| I'm the fury in your bed |
| I'm the ghost in the back of your head |
| 'Cause I am |
| I'm the fury in your head |
| I'm the fury in your bed |
| I'm the ghost in the (6) of (7) head |
| 'Cause I am |
| I'm the fury in your head |
| I'm the fury in (8) bed |
| I'm the ghost in the (9) of your head |
| 'Cause I am |
| Forget the horror here |
| Forget the horror here |
| Leave it all down here |
| It's future rust and it's future dust |
| Choir of furies in your head |
| Choir of furies in your bed |
| I'm the ghost in the back of your head |
| 'Cause I am |
| Choir of furies in your head |
| Choir of furies in your bed |
| I'm the ghost in the back of your head |
| 'Cause I am |
| Choir of furies in your head |
| Choir of furies in your bed |
| I'm the ghost in the back of your head |
| 'Cause I am |
| |



- 1. rocks
- 2. cannot
- 3. place
- 4. with
- 5. future
- 6. back
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. back

Fill in the gaps