

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

Fill in the gaps

Do you ever get the feeling		
That you're missing the mark?		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
Written up in marker on a factory sign		
I struggle with the feeling		
That my life isn't mine		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
See the arrow they shot		
Trying to (1) us apart		
Take the fire from my belly		
And the beat (2) my heart		
Still I won't let go		
Still I won't let go		
Of you		
'Cause you do		
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon		
And it (3) like heaven		
On every street (4)	car	every
(5) a name		
Tonight the (6) are ours		
And we're writing and saying		

Don't let em take control		
No we won't let em take control		
Yes I feel a (7) bit nervous		
Yes I feel nervous and I (8) relax		
How come they're out to get us		
How come they're out		
When they don't know the facts		
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark		
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark		
Armed with a spraycan soul		
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul		
And you		
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon		
And it hurts (9) heaven		
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)		
Yeah it's true		
When you		
Use your heart as a weapon		
Then it (10) like heaven		
And it hurts		



- 1. tear
- 2. from
- 3. hurts
- 4. every
- 5. surface
- 6. streets
- 7. little
- 8. cannot
- 9. like
- 10. hurts

Fill in the gaps