

Fill in the gaps

| Written in (1) | on a bridge in a park |
|--|-----------------------|
| Do you ever get the feeling | |
| That you're (2) | 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 (3) they sh | ot |
| Trying to tear us apart | |
| Take the fire from my belly | |
| And the (4) from 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 wea | apon |
| And it (5) (6) | heaven |
| On every street every car every surface a name | |
| Tonight the streets are ours | |
| And we're writing and saying | |

| Don't let em take control | |
|---|--|
| No we won't let em take control | |
| Yes I (7) a little bit nervous | |
| Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax | |
| How come they're out to get us | |
| How (8) 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 (9) as a weapon | |
| And it hurts like heaven | |
| (Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh) | |
| Yeah it's true | |
| When you | |
| Use your heart as a weapon | |
| Then it hurts like heaven | |
| And it hurts | |



- 1. graffiti
- 2. missing
- 3. arrow
- 4. beat
- 5. hurts
- 6. like
- 7. feel
- 8. come
- 9. heart

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