## SUB inales

Knives And Pens by Black Veil Brides

## Fill in the gaps

Alone at last, we can sit and fight And I've lost all faith in this blurring light But stay right here we can (1)\_\_\_\_\_ our plight We're storming through this (2)\_\_\_\_\_ what's right One (3)\_\_\_\_\_ fight, for this tonight (Woah) With knives and pens we made our plight Lay your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ down the ends in sight Conscience begs for you to do what's right Everyday it's still the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ dull knife Stab it (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and (7)\_\_\_\_ your pride One final fight, for this tonight (Woah) With knives and pens we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ our plight (Woah) And I can't go on without your love, you lost you Never held on We tried our best turn out the light Turn out the light One final fight, for this tonight (Woah) With knives and pens we made our plight (Woah) And I can't go on without your love, you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you Never held on We tried our best turn out the light

Turn out the light



- 1. change
- 2. despite
- 3. final
- 4. heart
- 5. same
- 6. through
- 7. justify
- 8. made
- 9. lost

## Fill in the gaps