

## Fill in the gaps

\_ do slither

He's got fasting (1) lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove splintered shardes	Never sleep alone
They're the kind that will talk	Oh lord
Through a (2) of coughs	Said I'm bloodshot for sure
And I hear him every night	Pale runs the ghost
In every pore	Swollen on the shore
And every time he just makes me warm	Every night
Freeze without an answer	in every pore
Free from all the shame	The (8) (9)
Must I hide?	Deliver me from
Cause I'll never	Freeze without an answer
Never sleep alone	Free from all the shame
Look at how they flock to him	Then I'll hide
From an isle of open sores	Cause I'll never
He knows (3) the taste is such	Never sleep alone
Such to die for	Freeze without an answer
And I (4) him (5) night	Free from all the shame
On (6) street	Let me die
The scales that do slither	Cause I'll never
Deliver me from	Never sleep alone
Freeze without an answer	
Free (7) all the shame	
Then I'll hide	



- 1. black
- 2. wheezing
- 3. that
- 4. hear
- 5. every
- 6. every
- 7. from
- 8. scales
- 9. that

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