

Knives And	Pens by F	lack Veil	Rrides
			Diaco

Alone at last, we can sit and fight				
And I've lost all faith in (1) (2) light				
But (3) right here we can change our plight				
We're storming (4) this (5) what's right				
One final fight, for (6) tonight				
(Woah)				
With knives and pens we made our plight				
Lay your heart down the ends in sight				
Conscience begs for you to do what's right				
Everyday it's still the same dull knife				
Stab it through and justify your pride				
One final fight, for this tonight				
(Woah)				
With knives and pens we made our plight				
(Woah)				
And I can't go on (7) your love, you lost you				
Never held on				
We tried our (8) 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 (9) (10) love, you lost you				
Never held on				
We tried our best turn out the light				
Turn out the light				



- 1. this
- 2. blurring
- 3. stay
- 4. through
- 5. despite
- 6. this
- 7. without
- 8. best
- 9. without
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps