

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend		Now we'll never know what the other meant	
My heart's not on (1) if you steal		Watch is ticking	
My true love's name broke down subway		Like a (10)	gone berserk
In this (2) of spires		Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing	
Tape your picture over his in the frame		But clucking clockwork	
We'll imagine		Our fears are only what we tell them to be	
We're sleeping revolvers (3)	wedding	Our fears are only what we tell the	m to be
In a strange SoHo		Drown the last of our matches	
Our chambers hold silvery collars		Burn the rest of each other	
Gun down werewolves (4)	we go we	You were strongest when I ached	for breath
Gun down werewolves wherever we go		Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother	
Midnight phone calls			
In the back of a Mustang		Young blood	
Creased (5) pages torn right from the spine		Young bone	
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang		Old ghosts	
You always hoped one day you'd be mine		Go home	
Threw our fathers		Young blood	
On funeral pyres I'm not sure		Young bone	
We were playing a game busted gasket		Old ghosts	
In a (6) full of liars		Go home	
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame		Young blood	
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame		Young bone	
		Old ghosts	
Young blood		Go home	
Young bone		Young blood	
Old ghosts		Young bone	
Go home		Old ghosts	
Band of gold		Go home	
With a diamond implied you (7) letters			
That you (8) I mad	e promises		
I'll always deny			



- 1. fire
- 2. city
- 3. shotgun
- 4. wherever
- 5. white
- 6. field
- 7. wrote
- 8. never
- 9. sent
- 10. heartbeat

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