

A candidate for a soul mate bled

## Fill in the gaps

| How long how long (1) I slide               |   | Push the trigger and pull the thread |
|---|---|--------------------------------------|
| Separate my side                            |   | I've got to take it on the otherside |
| I don't                                     |   | Take it on the otherside             |
| I don't believe it's fair                   |   | Take it on                           |
| Slittin' my throat                          |   | Take it on                           |
| It's all I ever                             |   | How long how (8) will I slide        |
| I heard your (2) (3)                        | а | Separate my side                     |
| photograph                                  |   | I don't                              |
| I (4) it up and brought up the past         |   | I don't believe it's fair            |
| Once you know you can never go back         |   | Slittin' my throat                   |
| I've got to take it on the otherside        |   | It's all I ever                      |
| Centuries are what it meant to me           |   | Turn me on, take me for a hard ride  |
| A cemetery where I married the sea          |   | Burn me out (9) me on the otherside  |
| Stranger things could (5) change my mind    |   | I yell and tell it that              |
| I've got to take it on the otherside        |   | It's not my friend                   |
| Take it on the otherside                    |   | I (10) it down I tear it down        |
| Take it on                                  |   | But then it's born again             |
| Take it on                                  |   | How long how long will I slide       |
| How long how long will I slide              |   | Separate my side                     |
| Separate my side                            |   | I don't                              |
| I don't                                     |   | I don't believe it's fair            |
| I don't believe it's fair                   |   | Slittin' my throat                   |
| Slittin' my throat                          |   | It's all I ever                      |
| It's all I ever                             |   | How long how long                    |
| Pour my life into a (6) cup                 |   | I don't                              |
| The ashtray's full and I'm spillin' my guts |   | I don't believe it's fair            |
| She wants to know am I still a slut         |   | Slittin' my throat                   |
| I've got to take it on the otherside        |   | It's all I ever                      |
| A (7) starlet and she's in my bed           |   |                                      |



- 1. will
- 2. voice
- 3. through
- 4. thought
- 5. never
- 6. paper
- 7. scarlet
- 8. long
- 9. leave
- 10. tear

## Fill in the gaps