

One, twenty-one guns,

Fill in the gaps

| Do you know what's worth (1) | for, | Throw up (7) arm | s into the sky, |
|--|--------------------|--|-----------------|
| When it's not worth dying for? | | You and I. | |
| Does it (2) (3) | breath away, | Did you try to live on (8) | own, |
| And you feel (4) suffocating? | | When you burned down the house and home? | |
| Does the pain weigh out the pride? | | Did you stand too close to the fire, | |
| And you look for a place to hide? | | Like a liar looking for forgiveness, | |
| Did someone break your heart inside? | | From a stone? | |
| You're in ruins. | | When it's (9) to live and let die, | |
| One, twenty-one guns, | | And you can't get another try, | |
| Lay down your arms, give up the fight. | | Something inside this heart has died. | |
| One, twenty-one guns, | | You're in ruins. | |
| Throw up your arms into the sky, | | One, twenty-one guns, | |
| You and I. | | Lay down your arms, give up the fight. | |
| When you're at the end of the road, | | One, twenty-one guns, | |
| And you lost all sense of control. | | Throw up your arms into the sky. | |
| And your thoughts have taken their toll, | | One, twenty-one guns, | |
| When your (5) (6) | the spirit of your | Lay down your arms, give up | the fight. |
| soul. | | One, twenty-one guns, | |
| Your faith walks on broken glass, | | Throw up your arms into the sky. | |
| And the hangover doesn't pass. | | One, twenty-one guns, | |
| Nothing's ever built to last, | | Throw up (10) arms into the sky. | |
| You're in ruins. | | You and I | |
| One, twenty-one guns, | | | |
| Lay down your arms, give up the | fight. | | |



- 1. fighting
- 2. take
- 3. your
- 4. yourself
- 5. mind
- 6. breaks
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. time
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps