

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm a scary (1) on a tower                         |
|--|
| That you made with plastic power                   |
| Your rhinestone eyes are like factories far away   |
| When the paralytic dreams that we all seem to keep |
| Drive on engines till they weep                    |
| With (2) pixels in factories far away              |
| So call the mainland from the beach                |
| Your heart is now washed up in bleach              |
| The waves are rising for this time of year         |
| And (3) knows what to do with the heat             |
| Under sunshine pylons we'll meet while             |
| Rain is falling like rhinestones from the sky      |
| I got a feeling now my (4) is frozen               |
| All the phoses and growsin                         |
| Happy and (5) native in my soul                    |
| I prayed on the unmovable                          |
| Yeah, clinging to the adam's of rock               |
| Seasons seas just smooth Signs are change          |
| I cant see now she said taxi                       |
| I that (6) is so I can take                        |
| Storm bring strange loyalties and skies            |
| I'm a scary gargoyle on a tower                    |
| That you made with plastic power                   |

| Your rhinestone eyes are (7) factories far away    |
|--|
| (Here we go again)                                 |
| That's electric                                    |
| That's electric                                    |
| Helicopters fly over the beach                     |
| Same (8) everyday same routine                     |
| Clear target in the summer when skies are blue     |
| Its part of the noise when winter comes            |
| It reverberates in my lungs                        |
| Natures' corrupted in factories far away           |
| (Here we go again)                                 |
| That's electric                                    |
| Your loves' like rhinestones, falling (9) the sky  |
| That's electric                                    |
| With (10) pixels in factories far away             |
| (Here we go again)                                 |
| That's electric                                    |
| Your loves' like rhinestones, falling from the sky |
| That's electric                                    |
| With future pixels in factories far away           |
| (Here we go again)                                 |



- 1. gargoyle
- 2. future
- 3. nobody
- 4. heart
- 5. after
- 6. light
- 7. like
- 8. time
- 9. from
- 10. future

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