

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park
Do you ever get the feeling
That you're missing the mark?
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
Written up in marker on a (1) sign
I struggle with the feeling
That my life isn't mine
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
See the arrow they shot
Trying to (2) us apart
Take the fire from my belly
And the beat from my heart
Still I won't let go
Still I won't let go
Of you
'Cause you do
(Oh) you use (3) heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
On every street every car every surface a name
Tonight the streets are ours

And we're writing and saying

No we won't let em take control
Yes I feel a little bit nervous
Yes I feel (4) and I cannot relax
How come they're out to get us
How come they're out
When they don't know the facts
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark
Armed with a spraycan soul
l'll be (5) a spraycan soul
l'll be (5) a spraycan soul And you
And you
And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven
And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven (Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh)
And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven (Woah oh oh, woah oh oh) Yeah it's true
And you 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon And it hurts like heaven (Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh) Yeah it's true When you



1. factory

- 2. tear
- 3. your
- 4. nervous
- 5. armed
- 6. with
- 7. hurts
- 8. like

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