Fill in the gaps



Alone at last, we can sit and fight
And I've lost all faith in this blurring light
But stay right here we can change our plight
We're storming through this despite what's right
One final fight, for (1) tonight
(Woah)
With (2) and pens we made our plight
Lay your heart down the (3) in sight
Conscience begs for you to do what's right
Everyday it's still the (4) dull knife
Stab it through and justify your pride
One (5) fight, for (6) tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we (7) our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without (8) love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light
One final fight, for (9) tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light

Turn out the light



- 1. this
- 2. knives
- 3. ends
- 4. same
- 5. final
- 6. this
- 7. made
- 8. your
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps