

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



- 1. lost
- 2. despite
- 3. still
- 4. same
- 5. through
- 6. justify
- 7. your
- 8. final
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps