SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Knives And Pens by Black Veil Brides

| Alone at last, we can sit and fight |
|---|
| And I've lost all faith in (1) blurring light |
| But stay (2) here we can change our plight |
| We're storming (3) (4) despite 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 still the same dull knife |
| Stab it (5) and justify your pride |
| One (6) fight, for this tonight |
| (Woah) |
| With knives and pens we made our plight |
| (Woah) |
| And I can't go on (7) your love, you lost you |
| Never held on |
| We tried our best (8) out the light |
| Turn out the light |
| One final fight, for this tonight |
| (Woah) |
| With (9) and pens we made our plight |
| (Woah) |
| And I can't go on without your love, you lost you |
| Never (10) on |
| We tried our best turn out the light |
| |

Turn out the light



- 1. this
- 2. right
- 3. through
- 4. this
- 5. through
- 6. final
- 7. without
- 8. turn
- 9. knives
- 10. held

Fill in the gaps