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 this blurring light
But (1) right here we can change our plight
We're storming through this despite what's right
One final fight, for (2) 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 through and justify your pride
One final fight, for (3) tonight
(Woah)
With (4) and (5) we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never (6) on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light
One (7) fight, for (8) tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you (9) you
Never held on
We tried our best (10) out the light

Turn out the light



- 1. stay
- 2. this
- 3. this
- 4. knives
- 5. pens
- 6. held
- 7. final
- 8. this
- 9. lost
- 10. turn

Fill in the gaps