

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the other meant
My heart's not on fire if you steal	Watch is ticking
My true love's name broke down subway	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
In this city of spires	Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing
Tape your picture (1) his in the frame	But clucking clockwork
We'll imagine	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
In a strange SoHo	Drown the last of our matches
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Burn the rest of each other
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	You were strongest when I ached for breath
Gun down (2)	Through the thick of (10) we'll finally smother
(3) we go	
Midnight phone calls	Young blood
In the back of a Mustang	Young bone
Creased white pages (4) right from the spine	Old ghosts
Kissed my neck with a crooked, (5) fang	Go home
You always (6) one day you'd be mine	Young blood
Threw our fathers	Young bone
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Old ghosts
We were playing a (7) busted gasket	Go home
In a field full of liars	Young blood
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Young bone
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Old ghosts
	Go home
Young blood	Young blood
Young bone	Young bone
Old ghosts	Old ghosts
Go home	Go home
Band of gold	
With a (8) implied you wrote letters	
That you (9) sent I made promises	
I'll always deny	



- 1. over
- 2. werewolves
- 3. wherever
- 4. torn
- 5. cracked
- 6. hoped
- 7. game
- 8. diamond
- 9. never
- 10. smoke

Fill in the gaps

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