

I'll always deny

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 (1) of spires	Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing
Tape your picture over his in the frame	But (6) 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 (7) them to be
In a strange SoHo	Drown the last of our matches
Our (2) 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 werewolves wherever we go	Through the thick of smoke we'll (8)
Midnight phone calls	smother
In the (3) of a Mustang	
Creased white pages torn right from the spine	Young blood
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang	Young bone
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Old ghosts
Threw our fathers	Go home
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Young blood
We were playing a game busted gasket	Young bone
In a field full of liars	Old ghosts
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Go home
No one (4) we set (5) boroughs	Young blood
aflame	Young bone
	Old ghosts
Young blood	Go home
Young bone	Young blood
Old ghosts	Young bone
Go home	Old ghosts
Band of gold	Go home
With a diamond implied you wrote letters	
That you never sent I made promises	



- 1. city
- 2. chambers
- 3. back
- 4. noticed
- 5. five
- 6. clucking
- 7. tell
- 8. finally

Fill in the gaps