

Fill in the gaps

| No sir, well, I don't wanna be the blame, not anymore |
|--|
| It's your turn to take a (1) |
| We're settling the final score |
| And why do we like to hurt so much? |
| I can't decide |
| You have made it harder just to go on |
| And why? |
| All the possibilities where I was wrong |
| That's what you get when you let your heart win |
| That's what you get when you let your heart win |
| I drowned out all my sense with the sound of its beating |
| And that's what you get when you let your heart win |
| I wonder, how am I supposed to feel |
| When you're not here? |
| Because I burned every bridge I (2) built |
| When you were here |
| I still try, holding onto silly things, I never learn |
| Oh why? All the possibilities |
| I'm sure you've heard |

| That's what you get when you let your (3) win |
|---|
| That's what you get when you let your heart win |
| I drowned up all my (4) with the sound of its |
| beating |
| And that's what you get when you let your heart win |
| Pain, make your way to me, to me |
| And I'll always be just so inviting |
| If I ever start to think straight |
| This heart will (5) a riot in me |
| Let's start, start |
| Why do we like to hurt so much? |
| Oh, why do we like to hurt so much? |
| That's what you get when you let your heart win |
| That's (6) you get when you let your heart win |
| That's what you get when you let your heart win |
| No, I can't (7) myself with anything but this |
| And that's what you get (8) you let your heart win |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. seat
- 2. ever
- 3. heart
- 4. sense
- 5. start
- 6. what
- 7. trust
- 8. when