

## Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting (1) lungs	
Made of clove splintered shardes	
They're the kind that will talk	
Through a wheezing of coughs	
And I hear him every night	
In (2) pore	
And every time he just makes me warm	ı
Freeze without an answer	
Free from all the shame	
Must I hide?	
Cause I'll never	
Never sleep alone	
Look at how they flock to him	
From an isle of (3) sores	
He knows that the taste is such	
Such to die for	
And I hear him every night	
On every street	
The scales that do slither	
Deliver me from	
Freeze (4) an answe	r
Free from all the shame	
Then I'll hide	

Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Oh lord
Said I'm (5) for sure
Pale (6) the ghost
Swollen on the shore
Every night
in every pore
The scales (7) do slither
Deliver me from
Freeze (8) an answer
Free from all the shame
Then I'll hide
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Let me die
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone



- 1. black
- 2. every
- 3. open
- 4. without
- 5. bloodshot
- 6. runs
- 7. that
- 8. without

## Fill in the gaps