

Shadows settle on the place, that you left.

## Fill in the gaps

Our minds are troubled by the emptiness.
Destroy the middle, it's a waste of time.
From the perfect start to the finish line.
And if you're still breathing, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most of us are heaving through corrupted lungs.
Setting fire to our insides for fun
Collecting names of the lovers that went wrong
The lovers that went wrong.
We are the reckless,
We are the (1) youth
Chasing visions of our futures
One day we'll reveal the truth
That one will die before he gets there.
And if you're still bleeding, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most of our feelings, (2) are dead and
(3) are gone.
We're setting fire to our insides for fun.
Collecting (4) from the flood that
(5) our home,
It was a flood that wrecked this

and you caused it	
and you caused it	
and you caused it	
Well I've lost it all, I'm just a silouhette,	
A (6) face that you'll soon forget,	
My eyes are (7) from the words you left,	
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.	
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.	
And if you're in love, then you are the (8) of	one,
'Cause most of us are bitter (9) someone.	
Setting fire to our insides for fun,	
To distract our hearts from ever missing them.	
But I'm forever missing him.	
And you caused it,	
And you caused it,	
And you (10) it	



- 1. wild
- 2. they
- 3. they
- 4. pictures
- 5. wrecked
- 6. lifeless
- 7. damp
- 8. lucky
- 9. over
- 10. caused

## Fill in the gaps

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