

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 (1) 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 wild 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 (2) bleeding, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most of our feelings, they are (3) and they
are gone.
We're setting (4) to our insides for fun.
Collecting (5) from the flood that
wrecked our home,
It was a flood that (6) this

and you (7) it
and you (8) it
and you caused it
Well I've lost it all, I'm just a silouhette,
A lifeless face that you'll soon forget,
My eyes are damp from the (9) you left,
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.
Ringing in my head, when you (10) my chest.
And if you're in love, then you are the lucky one,
'Cause most of us are bitter over 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 caused it



- 1. start
- 2. still
- 3. dead
- 4. fire
- 5. pictures
- 6. wrecked
- 7. caused
- 8. caused
- 9. words
- 10. broke

Fill in the gaps