

## Fill in the gaps

| Put on your war paint                               |                                 | Hey young blood                               |                          |
|---|---------------------------------|---|--------------------------|
| You are a brick tied to                             | me that's dragging me down      | Doesn't it feel like our ti                   | me is running out?       |
| Strike a (1)  | and I'll burn you to the ground | I'm gonna change you l                        | ike a remix              |
| We are the Jack 'o Lanterns in July                 |                                 | Then I'll raise you like a phoenix            |                          |
| Setting fire to the sky                             |                                 | Wearing all (5)                               | misery                   |
| Here he comes this rising tides                     |                                 | No, I think it looked a little better on me   |                          |
| So come on  |                                 | I'm gonna change you like a remix             |                          |
| Put on your war paint                               |                                 | Then I'll raise you (6)_                      | a phoenix                |
| Crossed marks and crossed hearts                    |                                 | Put on your war paint                         |                          |
| And hope to die                                     |                                 | The war is won                                |                          |
| Sue the clouds with red lining                      |                                 | Before it's begun                             |                          |
| So we can take the world back from the heart attack |                                 | Release the doves                             |                          |
| One maniac at a time                                |                                 | Surrender love                                |                          |
| We will take it back                                |                                 | The war is won                                |                          |
| You know time crawls on                             |                                 | Before it's begun                             |                          |
| When you're waiting for the song to start           |                                 | Release the doves                             |                          |
| So dance alone to the beat of your heart            |                                 | Surrender love                                |                          |
| Hey young blood                                     |                                 | The war is won                                |                          |
| Doesn't it (2)                                      | like our time is running out?   | Before it's begun                             |                          |
| I'm gonna change you like a remix                   |                                 | Release the doves                             |                          |
| Then I'll raise you like a phoenix                  |                                 | Surrender love                                |                          |
| Wearing all vintage misery                          |                                 | The war is won                                |                          |
| No, I think it looked a little better on me         |                                 | Before it's begun                             |                          |
| I'm gonna change you like a remix                   |                                 | Release the doves                             |                          |
| Then I'll raise you like a phoenix                  |                                 | Surrender love                                |                          |
| Bring home the boys                                 |                                 | Hey young blood                               |                          |
| And scrap, scrap meta                               | al the tanks                    | Doesn't it feel (7)                           | our time is running out? |
| Get hitched   |                                 | I'm gonna change you like a remix             |                          |
| Make a (3)  | out of robbing banks            | Then I'll raise you like a phoenix            |                          |
| Because the world is                                | just a terror                   | Wearing all vintage misery                    |                          |
| And we are wearing black masks                      |                                 | No, I think it looked a little better on me   |                          |
| So rock our spirits                                 |                                 | I'm gonna change you like a remix             |                          |
| And you'll know we've                               | e passed                        | Then I'll (8) you like a phoenix              |                          |
| So we can take the world back                       |                                 | Hey young blood                               |                          |
| From the heart attack                               |                                 | Doesn't it feel like our time is running out? |                          |
| One maniac at a time                                |                                 | I'm gonna change you like a remix             |                          |
| We will take it back                                |                                 | Then I'll raise you like a phoenix            |                          |
| You know (4) crawls on                              |                                 | Put on your war paint                         |                          |
| When you're waiting f                               | or the song to start            |   |                          |
| So dance alone to the                               | e beat of your heart            |   |                          |



## 1. match

- 2. feel
- 3. career
- 4. time
- 5. vintage
- 6. like
- 7. like
- 8. raise

## Fill in the gaps