

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park	
Do you ever get the feeling	ng
That you're (1)	the mark?
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
Written up in marker on a	ı (2) sign
I (3)	with the feeling
That my life isn't mine	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
See the arrow they shot	
Trying to tear us apart	
Take the fire from my belly	
And the beat from my heart	
Still I won't let go	
Still I won't let go	
Of you	
'Cause you do	
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven	
On every street every car every surface a name	
Tonight the streets are ours	
And we're (4)	and saying

Don't let em (5) control		
No we won't let em take control		
Yes I feel a little bit nervous		
Yes I feel nervous and I (6) relax		
How (7) they're out to get us		
How come they're out		
When they don't know the facts		
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark		
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark		
Armed with a spraycan soul		
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul		
And you		
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon		
And it (8) like heaven		
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)		
Yeah it's true		
When you		
Use your heart as a weapon		
Then it hurts like heaven		
And it hurts		



1. missing

- 2. factory
- 3. struggle
- 4. writing
- 5. take
- 6. cannot
- 7. come
- 8. hurts

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