

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

Do you ever get the feeling

Fill in the gaps

That you're missing the mark?		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
It's so cold, it's so cold		
Written up in marker on a factory sign		
I struggle 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 (1) 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 writing and saying		

Don't let em (2) control			
No we won't let em take control			
Yes I (3) a little bit nervous			
Yes I feel nervous and I (4)		relax	
How come they're out to get us			
How come they're out			
When they don't (5) 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 (6)	_ (7)	a spraycan sou	
And you			
'Cause you use your	. (8)	as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven			
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)			
Yeah it's true			
When you			
Use (9)	(10)	as a weapon	
Then it hurts like heaven			
And it hurts			



- 1. from
- 2. take
- 3. feel
- 4. cannot
- 5. know
- 6. armed
- 7. with
- 8. heart
- 9. your
- 10. heart

Fill in the gaps