

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

## Fill in the gaps

Do you ever get the feeling
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 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 (2) 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 take control
No we won't let em take control
Yes I feel a little bit nervous
Yes I feel nervous and I (3) relax
How come they're out to get us
How (4) they're out
When (5) don't know the facts
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark
On a (6) canvas I'll go making my mark
Armed with a spraycan soul
I'll be armed (7) a spraycan soul
And you
'Cause you use your (8) as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
(Woah oh oh, (9) oh 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. from
- 3. cannot
- 4. come
- 5. they
- 6. concrete
- 7. with
- 8. heart
- 9. woah

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