Fill in the gaps



Alone at last, we can sit and fight	
And I've lost all faith in this (1)	light
But stay right here we can change our plight	
We're storming through this despite what's right	
One final fight, for (2) tonight	
(Woah)	
With knives and pens we made our plight	
Lay your heart (3) the ends in sight	
Conscience begs for you to do what's right	
Everyday it's still the same dull knife	
Stab it through and justify your pride	
One (4) fight, for this tonight	
(Woah)	
With knives and (5) we made our plight	
(Woah)	
And I can't go on without (6) love, you lost you	
Never held on	
We tried our (7) turn out the light	
Turn out the light	
One final fight, for (8) tonight	
(Woah)	
With knives and pens we made our plight	
(Woah)	
And I can't go on without (9) love, you lo	st you
Never held on	
We (10) our best turn out the light	

Turn out the light



1. blurring

- 2. this
- 3. down
- 4. final
- 5. pens
- 6. your
- 7. best
- 8. this
- 9. your
- 10. tried

Fill in the gaps