Fill in the gaps



Alone at last, we can sit and fight
And I've (1) all faith in this blurring light
But stay right (2) we can change our plight
We're (3) through (4) despite what's right
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With (5) and pens we made our plight
Lay your heart down 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 final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never (6) 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 (9) our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our (10) turn out the light

Turn out the light



1. lost

- 2. here
- 3. storming
- 4. this
- 5. knives
- 6. held
- 7. best
- 8. this
- 9. made
- 10. best

Fill in the gaps