

## Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the (5) meant
My heart's not on fire if you steal	Watch is ticking
My (1) love's name broke down subway	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
In this city of spires	Lost the chance to (6) the key roosters are nothing
Tape your picture over his in the frame	But (7) clockwork
We'll imagine	Our (8) are only what we tell them to be
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	Our (9) are only what we tell (10) to
In a strange SoHo	be
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Drown the last of our matches
Gun (2) werewolves wherever we go we	Burn the rest of each other
Gun down werewolves wherever we go	You were strongest when I ached for breath
Midnight phone calls	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
In the back of a Mustang	
Creased white pages torn right from the spine	Young blood
Kissed my (3) with a crooked, cracked fang	Young bone
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Old ghosts
Threw our fathers	Go home
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Young blood
We were playing a game busted gasket	Young bone
In a field full of liars	Old ghosts
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Go home
No one noticed we set (4) boroughs aflame	Young blood
	Young bone
Young blood	Old ghosts
Young bone	Go home
Old ghosts	Young blood
Go home	Young bone
Band of gold	Old ghosts
With a diamond implied you wrote letters	Go home
That you never sent I made promises	
I'll always deny	



- 1. true
- 2. down
- 3. neck
- 4. five
- 5. other
- 6. wind
- 7. clucking
- 8. fears
- 9. fears
- 10. them

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