

Fill in the gaps

| I'll pretend | Now we'll never (14) (15) the |
|---|---|
| My heart's not on fire if you steal | (16) meant |
| My true love's name broke (1) subway | Watch is ticking |
| In (2) (3) of spires | Like a heartbeat gone berserk |
| Tape your picture over his in the frame | Lost the chance to (17) the key roosters are |
| We'll imagine | nothing |
| We're sleeping revolvers (4) wedding | But (18) clockwork |
| In a strange SoHo | Our (19) are only what we tell them to be |
| Our (5) hold silvery collars | Our (20) are only (21) we tell them to |
| Gun down werewolves (6) we go we | be |
| Gun down werewolves wherever we go | Drown the last of our matches |
| Midnight (7) calls | Burn the rest of (22) other |
| In the back of a Mustang | You were strongest when I ached for breath |
| Creased white pages torn right from the spine | Through the thick of (23) we'll finally smother |
| Kissed my (8) a crooked, cracked | |
| fang | Young blood |
| You always hoped one day you'd be mine | Young bone |
| Threw our fathers | Old ghosts |
| On funeral pyres I'm not sure | Go home |
| We (10) playing a (11) busted gasket | Young blood |
| In a field full of liars | Young bone |
| No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame | Old ghosts |
| No one (12) we set five boroughs aflame | Go home |
| | Young blood |
| Young blood | Young bone |
| Young bone | Old ghosts |
| Old ghosts | Go home |
| Go home | Young blood |
| Band of gold | Young bone |
| With a (13) implied you wrote letters | Old ghosts |
| That you never sent I made promises | Go home |
| I'll always deny | |



1. down

- 2. this
- 3. city
- 4. shotgun
- 5. chambers
- 6. wherever
- 7. phone
- 8. neck
- 9. with
- 10. were
- 11. game
- 12. noticed
- 13. diamond
- 14. know
- 15. what
- 16. other
- 17. wind
- 18. clucking
- 19. fears
- 20. fears
- 21. what
- 22. each
- 23. smoke

Fill in the gaps