

I'll always deny

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend		Now we'll never know what the other meant				
My heart's not on fire if you steal		Watch is ticking				
My true love's name broke down subway		Like a heartbeat gone berserk				
In this city of spires	Lost the (10)		to wind the	key	roosters are	
Tape your (1) over his in the frame		nothing				
We'll imagine		But clucking clockwork				
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding		Our fears are only what we tell them to be				
In a (2) SoHo		Our fears are only what we tell them to be				
Our chambers (3) silvery collars		Drown the last of our matches				
Gun down werewolves (4)_	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 (5) torn right (6) the		Young blood				
spine		Young bone				
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang		Old ghosts				
You (7) hoped one day you'd be mine		Go home				
Threw our fathers		Young blood				
On funeral (8) I'm not sure		Young bone				
We were playing a game busted gasket		Old ghosts				
In a field full of liars		Go home				
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame		Young blood				
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame		Young bone				
		Old ghosts				
Young blood		Go home				
Young bone		Young blood				
Old ghosts		Young bone				
Go home		Old ghosts				
Band of gold		Go home				
With a (9)	implied you wrote letters					
That you never sent I made	promises					



- 1. picture
- 2. strange
- 3. hold
- 4. wherever
- 5. pages
- 6. from
- 7. always
- 8. pyres
- 9. diamond
- 10. chance

Fill in the gaps