

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 (5) to (6) the key roosters             |
| Tape your picture over his in the frame       | are 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 strange SoHo                             | Our fears are (7) what we tell them to be        |
| Our (1) hold (2)                              | Drown the last of our matches                    |
| collars                                       | Burn the (8) of each other                       |
| Gun down werewolves wherever we go we         | You were (9) when I (10)                         |
| Gun down werewolves wherever we go            | 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 neck 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 (3) 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 five (4) 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           |  |



- 1. chambers
- 2. silvery
- 3. were
- 4. boroughs
- 5. chance
- 6. wind
- 7. only
- 8. rest
- 9. strongest
- 10. ached

## Fill in the gaps