

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 (1) love's name broke down subway	Like a (8) (9)	berserk
In (2) city of spires	Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are no	othing
Tape your picture over his in the frame	But clucking clockwork	
We'll imagine	Our fears are only what we tell them to be	
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	Our fears are only what we tell them to be	
In a strange SoHo	Drown the (10) of our matches	
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Burn the rest of each other	
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	You were strongest when I ached for breath	
Gun down werewolves (3) we go	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother	r
Midnight phone calls		
In the back of a Mustang	Young blood	
Creased white (4) torn right (5) the	Young bone	
spine	Old ghosts	
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang	Go home	
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Young blood	
Threw our fathers	Young bone	
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Old ghosts	
We were playing a game busted gasket	Go home	
In a field full of liars	Young blood	
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Young bone	
No one (6) we set five boroughs aflame	Old ghosts	
	Go home	
Young blood	Young blood	
Young bone	Young bone	
Old ghosts	Old ghosts	
Go home	Go home	
Band of gold		
With a diamond implied you (7) letters		
That you never sent I made promises		
I'll always deny		



- 1. true
- 2. this
- 3. wherever
- 4. pages
- 5. from
- 6. noticed
- 7. wrote
- 8. heartbeat
- 9. gone
- 10. last

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