

Empty churches with soulless curses

## Fill in the gaps

Dig up her bones but (1) the soul alone	We found a way to (6) the day
Boy with a broken soul	Candybar creep show
Heart with a gaping hole	My highs hit a new low
Dark twisted fantasy turned to reality	Marinate in misery
Kissing death and losing my breath	Like a girl of only 17
Midnight hours cobble street passages	Man made madness
Forgotten savages, forgotten savages	And the romance of sadness
Dig up her (2) but leave the soul alone	A beautiful dance that happened by chance
Let her find a way to a better place	Happened by chance, happened by chance
Broken dreams and silent screams	Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone
Empty (3) (4) soulless	Let her, let her, let her
curses	Let her (7) her way (8) home
We found a way to escape the day	Broken dreams and silent screams
Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone	Empty churches with soulless curses
(5) in the pages of self made cages	We found, we found
Life slips away and the ghosts come to play	We found a way to escape the day
These are hard times	To (9) the day
These are hard times for dreamers	To escape the day
And love lost believers	To escape the day
Dig up her soul but leave the soul alone	
Let her find a way to a better place	
Broken dreams and silent screams	



- 1. leave
- 2. bones
- 3. churches
- 4. with
- 5. Lost
- 6. escape
- 7. find
- 8. back
- 9. escape

## Fill in the gaps

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