

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove splintered shardes	Never sleep alone
They're the kind that will talk	Oh lord
Through a wheezing of coughs	Said I'm bloodshot for sure
And I hear him every night	Pale (6) the ghost
In every pore	Swollen on the shore
And (1) time he (2) makes me warm	Every night
Freeze without an answer	in every pore
Free from all the shame	The (7) (8) do slithe
Must I hide?	Deliver me from
Cause I'll never	Freeze without an answer
Never sleep alone	Free from all the shame
Look at how they (3) to him	Then I'll hide
From an isle of (4) sores	Cause I'll never
He knows that the taste is such	Never (9) alone
Such to die for	Freeze without an answer
And I hear him every night	Free (10) all the shame
On every street	Let me die
The (5) that do slither	Cause I'll never
Deliver me from	Never sleep alone
Freeze without an answer	
Free from all the shame	



- 1. every
- 2. just
- 3. flock
- 4. open
- 5. scales
- 6. runs
- 7. scales
- 8. that
- 9. sleep
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps

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