

I'm all out of faith

Fill in the gaps

| I thought, I saw a man brought to life | This is how I feel |
|---|--|
| He was warm, he (1) around and he was dignified | I'm cold and I am shamed |
| He showed me (2) it was to cry | Lying naked on the floor |
| Well, you couldn't be that man I adored | Illusion (8) changed |
| You don't seem to know | Into something real |
| Seem to care what your (3) is for | I'm wide awake and I can see |
| But I don't know him anymore | The perfect sky is torn |
| There's nothing where he (4) to lie | You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn |
| The conversation has run dry | There's nothing (9) he used to lie |
| That's what's going on | My inspiration has run dry |
| Nothing's fine, I'm torn | That's what's going on |
| I'm all out of faith | Nothing's right, I'm torn |
| This is how I feel | I'm all out of faith |
| I'm cold and I am shamed | This is how I feel |
| Lying naked on the floor | I'm cold and I am shamed |
| Illusion never changed | Lying naked on this floor |
| Into something real | Illusion never changed |
| I'm wide awake and I can see | Into something real |
| The perfect sky is torn | I'm wide awake and I can see |
| You're a (5) late, I'm already torn | The perfect sky is torn |
| So I guess the fortune teller's right | I'm all out of faith |
| Should have seen just (6) was there | This is how I feel |
| And not some holy light | I'm cold and I'm ashamed |
| It crawled beneath my veins | Bound and broken on the floor |
| And now I don't care, I had no luck | You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn |
| I don't (7) it all that much | |
| There's just so many things | |
| That I can touch, I'm torn | |



- 1. came 2. what
- 3. heart
- 4. used
- 5. little
- 6. what
- 7. miss
- 8. never
- 9. where

Fill in the gaps