

Shadows settle on the place, that you left.

Fill in the gaps

Our minds are troubled by the emptiness	S.
Destroy the middle, it's a (1)	of time.
From the (2) start to the finish line.	
And if you're still breathing, you're the lucky ones.	
'Cause most of us are heaving through corrupted lungs.	
Setting fire to our insides for fun	
Collecting names of the (3)	that went wrong
The lovers that went wrong.	
We are the reckless,	
We are the wild youth	
Chasing visions of our futures	
One day we'll reveal the truth	
That one will die before he gets there.	
And if you're still bleeding, you're the lucky ones.	
'Cause (4) of our feelings, they are dead and they	
are gone.	
We're setting fire to our insides for fun.	
Collecting (5)	from the flood that
wrecked our home,	
It was a (6) that wrecked the	nis

and you caused it	
and you (7) it	
and you caused it	
Well I've lost it all, I'm just a silouhette,	
A (8) face that you'll soon forget,	
My eyes are damp from the words you left,	
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.	
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.	
And if you're in love, then you are the lucky one,	
'Cause most of us are bitter over someone.	
Setting (9) to our insides for fun,	
To distract our hearts from ever missing them.	
But I'm forever missing him.	
And you caused it,	
And you caused it,	
And you caused it	



- 1. waste
- 2. perfect
- 3. lovers
- 4. most
- 5. pictures
- 6. flood
- 7. caused
- 8. lifeless
- 9. fire

Fill in the gaps