

Fill in the gaps

Written in (1)	on a bridge in a park	Don't let em take control	
Do you ever get the feeling		No we won't let em take control	
That you're missing the mark?		Yes I feel a little bit nervous	
It's so cold, it's so cold		Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax	
It's so cold, it's so cold		How come they're out to get us	
Written up in marker on a factory sign		How (5) they're out	
I struggle with the feeling		When they don't know the facts	
That my life isn't mine		So on a concrete canvas (6) (7)	of
It's so cold, it's so cold		dark	
It's so cold, it's so cold		On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark	
See the arrow they shot		Armed with a spraycan soul	
Trying to tear us apart		I'll be armed with a (8) soul	
Take the (2) from my belly		And you	
And the (3) from my heart		'Cause you use your heart as a weapon	
Still I won't let go		And it (9) like heaven	
Still I won't let go		(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)	
Of you		Yeah it's true	
'Cause you do		When you	
(Oh) you use your (4)	as a weapon	Use your heart as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven		Then it (10) like heaven	
On every street every car every surface a name		And it hurts	
Tonight the streets are ours			
And we're writing and saying			



- 1. graffiti
- 2. fire
- 3. beat
- 4. heart
- 5. come
- 6. under
- 7. cover
- 8. spraycan
- 9. hurts
- 10. hurts

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