

Fill in the gaps

| Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park |
|--|
| Do you ever get the feeling |
| That you're missing the mark? |
| It's so cold, it's so cold |
| It's so cold, it's so cold |
| Written up in marker on a factory sign |
| I struggle with the feeling |
| That my life isn't mine |
| It's so cold, it's so cold |
| It's so cold, it's so cold |
| See the arrow they shot |
| Trying to tear us apart |
| Take the (1) from my belly |
| And the beat (2) my heart |
| Still I won't let go |
| Still I won't let go |
| Of you |
| 'Cause you do |
| (Oh) you use your heart as a weapon |
| And it (3) like heaven |
| On every street every car every (4) a name |
| Tonight the (5) are ours |
| And we're writing and saying |

| Don't let em take control | |
|---|---------|
| No we won't let em take control | |
| Yes I feel a little bit nervous | |
| Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax | |
| How come they're out to get us | |
| How (6) they're out | |
| When they don't (7) the facts | |
| So on a concrete canvas under (8) | of dark |
| On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark | |
| Armed with a spraycan soul | |
| I'll be (9) with a spraycan soul | |
| And you | |
| 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon | |
| And it hurts like heaven | |
| (Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh) | |
| Yeah it's true | |
| When you | |
| Use (10) heart as a weapon | |
| Then it hurts like heaven | |
| And it hurts | |
| | |



- 1. fire
- 2. from
- 3. hurts
- 4. surface
- 5. streets
- 6. come
- 7. know
- 8. cover
- 9. armed
- 10. your

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