

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park	Don't let em (6) 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 come they're out
I struggle with the feeling	When they don't (7) the facts
That my (1) isn't mine	So on a concrete canvas (8) (9) o
It's so cold, it's so cold	dark
It's so cold, it's so cold	On a concrete canvas I'll go (10) my mark
See the arrow they shot	Armed with a spraycan soul
Trying to (2) us apart	I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
Take the fire from my belly	And you
And the beat from my heart	'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
Still I won't let go	And it hurts like heaven
Still I won't let go	(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)
Of you	Yeah it's true
'Cause you do	When you
(Oh) you use your (3) as a weapon	Use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven	Then it hurts like heaven
On every street (4) car (5) surface	And it hurts
a name	
Tonight the streets are ours	
And we're writing and saying	



- 1. life
- 2. tear
- 3. heart
- 4. every
- 5. every
- 6. take
- 7. know
- 8. under
- 9. cover
- 10. making

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