



Fill in the gaps

Knives And Pens by Black Veil Brides

...

Alone at last, we can sit and fight

And I've lost all faith in (1)\_\_\_\_\_ blurring light

But stay right here we can change our plight

We're storming (2)\_\_\_\_\_ this despite what's right

One final fight, for (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight

(Woah)

With knives and pens we made our plight

Lay (4)\_\_\_\_\_ heart down the ends in sight

Conscience begs for you to do what's right

Everyday it's still the same dull knife

Stab it through and justify your pride

One final fight, for this tonight

(Woah)

With knives and pens we made our plight

(Woah)

And I can't go on (5)\_\_\_\_\_ your love, you lost you

Never held on

We tried our best turn out the light

Turn out the light

One (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fight, for this tonight

(Woah)

With (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and pens we made our plight

(Woah)

And I can't go on without your love, you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Never (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on

We tried our best turn out the light

Turn out the light



Answer

1. this
2. through
3. this
4. your
5. without
6. final
7. knives
8. lost
9. held

**Fill in the gaps**