



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 this blurring light

But stay right here we can change our plight

We're storming through this despite what's right

One final fight, for (1)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight

(Woah)

With knives and pens we made our plight

Lay your heart (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the ends in sight

Conscience begs for you to do what's right

Everyday it's still the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 without (4)\_\_\_\_\_ love, you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Never held on

We tried our best turn out the light

Turn out the light

One (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fight, for (7)\_\_\_\_\_ tonight

(Woah)

With knives and pens we made our plight

(Woah)

And I can't go on (8)\_\_\_\_\_ your love, you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you

Never held on

We tried our best (10)\_\_\_\_\_ out the light

Turn out the light



Answer

1. this
2. down
3. same
4. your
5. lost
6. final
7. this
8. without
9. lost
10. turn

**Fill in the gaps**