

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll (5) (6) what the
My heart's not on fire if you steal	(7) meant
My true love's name broke down subway	Watch is ticking
In this city of spires	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
Tape your picture over his in the frame	Lost the (8) to wind the key roosters are
We'll imagine	nothing
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	But clucking clockwork
In a strange SoHo	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Our (9) are only what we tell them to be
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	Drown the last of our matches
Gun down werewolves wherever we go	Burn the rest of each other
Midnight phone calls	You were strongest when I ached for breath
In the back of a Mustang	Through the (10) of smoke we'll finally smother
Creased white pages torn right from the spine	
Kissed my (1) with a crooked, cracked fang	Young blood
You (2) (3) one day you'd be	Young bone
mine	Old ghosts
Threw our fathers	Go home
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Young blood
We were playing a game busted gasket	Young bone
In a field full of liars	Old ghosts
No one noticed we set five (4) aflame	Go home
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Young blood
	Young bone
Young blood	Old ghosts
Young bone	Go home
Old ghosts	Young blood
Go home	Young bone
Band of gold	Old ghosts
With a diamond implied you wrote letters	Go home
That you never sent I made promises	
I'll always deny	



- 1. neck
- 2. always
- 3. hoped
- 4. boroughs
- 5. never
- 6. know
- 7. other
- 8. chance
- 9. fears
- 10. thick

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