

Bones by MS MR
Dig up har handa hut (1)

Dig up her bones but (1) the soul alone
Boy with a broken soul
Heart with a gaping hole
Dark twisted fantasy turned to reality
Kissing (2) and losing my breath
Midnight hours cobble street passages
Forgotten savages, forgotten savages
Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone
Let her find a way to a better place
Broken dreams and silent screams
Empty churches with soulless curses
We found a way to escape the day
Dig up her bones but leave the (3) alone
Lost in the pages of self made cages
Life slips away and the ghosts come to (4)
(5) are hard times
These are hard times for dreamers
And love lost believers
Dig up her soul but leave the soul alone
Let her find a way to a better place
Broken dreams and silent screams
Empty churches with soulless curses

## Fill in the gaps

We found a way to escape the day	
(6) creep show	
My highs hit a new low	
Marinate in misery	
Like a girl of only 17	
Man made madness	
And the romance of sadness	
A beautiful dance that happened by chance	
Happened by chance, happened by chance	
Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone	
Let her, let her, let her	
Let her find her way back home	
Broken dreams and silent screams	
(7) churches with (8)	
(9)	
We found, we found	
We found a way to escape the day	
To escape the day	
To escape the day	
To escape the day	



- 1. leave
- 2. death
- 3. soul
- 4. play
- 5. These
- 6. Candybar
- 7. Empty
- 8. soulless
- 9. curses

## Fill in the gaps