



## Bones by MS MR

Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone  
Boy with a broken soul  
Heart with a gaping (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
Dark twisted fantasy (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to reality  
Kissing death 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ soulless curses  
We found a way to escape the day  
Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone  
Lost in the pages of self made cages  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ slips away and the ghosts come to play  
(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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ curses

We found a way to escape the day  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ creep (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the soul alone  
Let her, let her, let her  
Let her find her way back home  
Broken dreams and silent screams  
Empty (10)\_\_\_\_\_ with soulless curses  
We found, we found  
We found a way to escape the day  
To escape the day  
To escape the day  
To escape the day

## Fill in the gaps



Answer

1. hole
2. turned
3. with
4. Life
5. These
6. soulless
7. Candybar
8. show
9. leave
10. churches

**Fill in the gaps**