

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

_ an answer

He's got fasting (1) lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove splintered shardes	Never sleep alone
They're the kind that will talk	Oh lord
Through a (2) of coughs	Said I'm bloodshot for sure
And I hear him (3) night	Pale runs the ghost
In every pore	Swollen on the shore
And (4) time he just makes me warm	Every night
Freeze without an answer	in every pore
Free from all the shame	The scales that do slither
Must I hide?	Deliver me from
Cause I'll never	Freeze without an answer
Never (5) alone	Free from all the shame
	Then I'll hide
Look at how they (6) to him	men ni nide
Look at how they (6) to him From an isle of open sores	Cause I'll never
From an isle of open sores	Cause I'll never
From an isle of open sores He knows that the taste is such	Cause I'll never Never sleep alone
From an isle of open sores He knows that the taste is such Such to die for	Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Freeze (8)
From an isle of open sores He knows that the taste is such Such to die for And I hear him every night	Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Freeze (8) Free from all the shame
From an isle of open sores He knows that the taste is such Such to die for And I hear him every night On every street	Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Freeze (8) Free from all the shame Let me die
From an isle of open sores He knows that the taste is such Such to die for And I hear him every night On every street The scales that do slither	Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Freeze (8) Free from all the shame Let me die Cause I'll never



- 1. black
- 2. wheezing
- 3. every
- 4. every
- 5. sleep
- 6. flock
- 7. from
- 8. without

Fill in the gaps