

## Fill in the gaps

| God (1) us everyone                               |     | No!   |     |
|---|-----|---|-----|
| We're a broken people living under (2)            | gun | And when I close my eyes tonight                  |     |
| And it can't be outfought                         |     | To symphonies of blinding light                   |     |
| It can't be outdone                               |     | God (5) us everyone                               |     |
| It can't outmatched                               |     | Will we burn inside the fires of a thousand suns? |     |
| It can't be outrun, no!                           |     | Oh!   |     |
| God bless us everyone                             |     | Like memories in cold decay                       |     |
| We're a broken people living under loaded gun     |     | Transmissions echoing away                        |     |
| And it can't be outfought                         |     | Far from the (6) of you and I                     |     |
| It can't be outdone                               |     | Where oceans bleed into the sky                   |     |
| It can't outmatched                               |     | Like memories in (7) decay                        |     |
| It can't be outrun                                |     | Transmissions echoing away                        |     |
| No!   |     | Far from the (8) of you and I                     |     |
| And when I close my eyes tonight                  |     | Where oceans bleed into the sky                   |     |
| To symphonies of blinding light                   |     | Lift me up  |     |
| God bless us everyone                             |     | Let me go   |     |
| We're a broken people living under loaded gun     |     | Lift me up  |     |
| Oh!   |     | Let me go   |     |
| Like memories in cold decay                       |     | Lift me up  |     |
| Transmissions echoing away                        |     | Let me go   |     |
| Far from the world of you and I                   |     | Lift me up  |     |
| Where oceans bleed into the sky                   |     | Let me go   |     |
| God save us everyone                              |     | Lift me up  |     |
| Will we burn inside the fires of a thousand suns? |     | Let me go   |     |
| For the sins of our hand                          |     | Lift me up  |     |
| The sins of our tongue                            |     |   |     |
| The sins of our father                            |     | God (9) us everyone                               |     |
| The sins of our young                             |     | We're a broken people living under (10)           | gun |
| No!   |     | And it can't be outfought                         |     |
| God (3) us everyone                               |     | It can't be outdone                               |     |
| Will we burn inside the fires of a thousand suns? |     | It can't outmatched                               |     |
| For the sins of our hand                          |     | It can't be outrun                                |     |
| The sins of our tongue                            |     |   |     |
| The sins of our father                            |     |   |     |
| The (4) of our young                              |     |   |     |



- 1. bless
- 2. loaded
- 3. save
- 4. sins
- 5. save
- 6. world
- 7. cold
- 8. world
- 9. bless
- 10. loaded

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