

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a (1)	in a park
Do you ever get the feeling	
That you're missing the mark?	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
Written up in marker on a factory sign	
I struggle with the feeling	
That my life isn't mine	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
See the arrow they shot	
Trying to tear us apart	
Take the fire from my belly	
And the beat from my heart	
Still I won't let go	
Still I won't let go	
Of you	
'Cause you do	
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon	
And it hurts (2) heaven	
On every street every car every surface a	name
Tonight the streets are ours	

And we're writing and saying

Don't let em take control
No we won't let em take control
Yes I feel a (3) bit nervous
Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax
How (4) they're out to get us
How come they're out
When they don't know the facts
So on a concrete canvas under (5) of dark
On a (6) canvas I'll go (7)
my mark
Armed with a spraycan soul
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
And you
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And it (8) heaven
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)
Yeah it's true
When you
Use your heart as a weapon
Then it hurts like heaven
And it hurts



1. bridge

- 2. like
- 3. little
- 4. come
- 5. cover
- 6. concrete
- 7. making
- 8. hurts
- 9. like

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