

Fill in the gaps

vvritten in graffiti on a (1) in a park	Don't let em take control
Do you ever get the feeling	No we won't let em take control
That you're missing the mark?	Yes I feel a (6) bit nervous
It's so cold, it's so cold	Yes I feel (7) and I (8)
It's so cold, it's so cold	relax
Written up in marker on a factory sign	How come they're out to get us
I struggle with the feeling	How come they're out
That my life isn't mine	When they don't know the facts
It's so cold, it's so cold	So on a concrete canvas under (9) of dark
It's so cold, it's so cold	On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark
See the arrow they shot	Armed with a spraycan soul
Trying to (2) us apart	I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
Take the fire from my belly	And you
And the beat from my heart	'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
Still I won't let go	And it (10) like heaven
Still I won't let go	(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)
Of you	Yeah it's true
'Cause you do	When you
(Oh) you use (3) (4) as a weapon	Use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven	Then it hurts like heaven
On every street (5) car every surface a name	And it hurts
Tonight the streets are ours	
And we're writing and saying	



- 1. bridge
- 2. tear
- 3. your
- 4. heart
- 5. every
- 6. little
- 7. nervous
- 8. cannot
- 9. cover
- 10. hurts

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