

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 like heaven
On (2) street every car every surface a name
Tonight the streets are ours
And we're writing and saying



- 1. from
- 2. every
- 3. cannot
- 4. know
- 5. hurts
- 6. woah
- 7. hurts
- 8. like

Fill in the gaps