## Fill in the gaps

## Knives And Pens by Black Veil Brides

Alone at last, we can sit and fight
And I've lost all faith in this blurring light
But stay right (1) we can (2) our plight
We're (3) this despite what's right
One final fight, for (5) tonight
(Woah)
With knives and (6) we made our plight
Lay your heart down the (7) in sight
Conscience begs for you to do what's right
Everyday it's still the same dull knife
Stab it through and justify your pride
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light
One final fight, for (8) tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you (9) you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light

Turn out the light



- 1. here
- 2. change
- 3. storming
- 4. through
- 5. this
- 6. pens
- 7. ends
- 8. this
- 9. lost

## Fill in the gaps