

Fill in the gaps

White lips, pale face	The worst things in (5) come free to	us
Breathing in snowflakes	'Cause we're just (6) the upper ha	nd
Burnt lungs, sour taste	And go mad for a couple grams	
Light's gone, day's end	And she don't want to go outside tonight	
Struggling to pay rent	And in a (7) she flies to the Motherla	ınd
Long nights, strange men	Or sells love to another man	
And they say	It's too cold outside	
She's in the class A team	For angels to fly	
Stuck in her daydream	An angel will die	
Been this way since 18	Covered in white	
But lately her (1) seems	Closed eye	
Slowly sinking, wasting	And hoping for a better life	
Crumbling like pastries	This time	
And they scream	We'll fade out tonight	
The worst things in (2) (3) free to us	Straight down the line	
'Cause we're just	And they say	
Under the upper hand	She's in the (8) A team	
And go mad for a couple grams	Stuck in her daydream	
And she don't want to go outside tonight	Been this way since 18	
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland	But (9) her face seems	
Or sells love to another man	Slowly sinking, wasting	
It's too cold outside	Crumbling (10) pastries	
For angels to fly	They scream	
Angels to fly	The worst things in life come free to us	
Ripped gloves, raincoat	And we're all under the upper hand	
Tried to swim and stay afloat	Go mad for a couple grams	
Dry house, wet clothes	And we don't want to go outside tonight	
Loose change, bank notes	And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland	
Weary-eyed, dry throat	Or sell love to another man	
Call girl, no phone	It's too cold outside	
And they say	For angels to fly	
She's in the (4) A team	Angels to fly	
Stuck in her daydream	Fly, fly	
Been this way since 18	For angels to fly	
But lately her face seems	To fly, to fly	
Slowly sinking, wasting	Angels to die	
Crumbling like pastries		
And they scream		



- 1. face
- 2. life
- 3. come
- 4. class
- 5. life
- 6. under
- 7. pipe
- 8. class
- 9. lately
- 10. like

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