

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. things
- 2. like
- 3. just
- 4. under
- 5. upper
- 6. pipe
- 7. flies
- 8. class
- 9. since
- 10. upper

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