

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. lately
- 2. love
- 3. another
- 4. pipe
- 5. flies
- 6. angels
- 7. better
- 8. free
- 9. love
- 10. cold

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