

You'll wake the thought police

Fill in the gaps

| Is your secret safe tonight? | We can hide the truth inside |
|---|---|
| And are we out of sight? | (It could be wrong, could be wrong) |
| Or will our world (1) tumbling down? | But it should've been right |
| Will they find our hiding place? | (It could be wrong, could be wrong) |
| Is this our last embrace? | Let our hearts ignite |
| Or will the walls (2) caving in? | (It could be wrong, could be wrong) |
| (It could be wrong, could be wrong) | Are we digging a hole? |
| But it should've been right | (It could be wrong, could be wrong) |
| (It could be wrong, could be wrong) | This is outta control |
| Let our hearts ignite | (It could be wrong, could be wrong) |
| (It could be wrong, could be wrong) | It could never last |
| Are we digging a hole? | (It could be wrong, could be wrong) |
| (It could be wrong, could be wrong) | Must erase it fast |
| This is outta control | (It could be wrong, (6) be wrong) |
| (It could be wrong, could be wrong) | But it could've been right |
| It could (3) last | (It (7) be wrong, could be) |
| (It could be wrong, could be wrong) | Love is our resistance! |
| Must erase it fast | They (8) us apart and won't stop breaking us down |
| (It (4) be wrong, could be wrong) | And hold me, our lips must always be sealed |
| But it could've been right | The night has reached its end |
| (It could be wrong, (5) be) | We can't pretend |
| Love is our resistance | We must run |
| They keep us apart and they won't stop breaking us down | We must run |
| And hold me, our lips must always be sealed | It's time to run |
| If we live our life in fear | Take us away (9) here |
| I'll wait a thousand years | Protect us from (10) harm |
| Just to see you smile again | Resistance! |
| Quell your prayers for love and peace | |



- 1. come
- 2. start
- 3. never
- 4. could
- 5. could
- 6. could
- 7. could
- 8. keep
- 9. from
- 10. further

Fill in the gaps