

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

le's got fasting black lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove splintered shardes	Never sleep alone
hey're the kind that will talk	Oh lord
hrough a wheezing of coughs	Said I'm (7) for sure
and I hear him every night	Pale (8) the ghost
n (1) pore	Swollen on the shore
and every time he (2) (3) me warm	Every night
reeze without an answer	in every pore
ree from all the shame	The scales that do slither
Must I hide?	Deliver me from
Cause I'll never	Freeze without an answer
lever sleep alone	Free from all the shame
ook at how they flock to him	Then I'll hide
From an (4) of (5) sores	Cause I'll never
le knows that the taste is such	Never sleep alone
Such to die for	Freeze without an answer
and I hear him every night	Free from all the shame
On every street	Let me die
he scales that do slither	Cause I'll never
Deliver me from	Never sleep alone
Freeze (6) an answer	
ree from all the shame	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. every
- 2. just
- 3. makes
- 4. isle
- 5. open
- 6. without
- 7. bloodshot
- 8. runs