

## Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs
Made of clove splintered shardes
They're the kind (1) (2) talk
Through a wheezing of coughs
And I hear him (3) night
In every pore
And every time he just (4) me warm
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Must I hide?
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Look at how (5) flock to him
From an isle of (6) sores
He knows that the taste is such
Such to die for
And I hear him (7) night
On every street
The scales that do slither
Deliver me from
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Then I'll hide

Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Oh lord Said I'm bloodshot for sure Pale runs the ghost Swollen on the shore Every night in every pore The scales (8)\_\_\_ \_\_ do slither Deliver me from... Freeze without an answer Free from all the shame Then I'll hide Cause I'll never Never sleep alone Freeze without an answer Free from all the shame Let me die Cause I'll never Never sleep alone



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. that
- 2. will
- 3. every
- 4. makes
- 5. they
- 6. open
- 7. every
- 8. that