

Fill in the gaps

He's got (1)	_ black lungs
Made of clove splintered shardes	
They're the kind that will talk	
Through a wheezing of coughs	
And I (2) him every night	
In (3) pore	
And every time he (4)	makes me warm
Freeze (5)	an answer
Free from all the shame	
Must I hide?	
Cause I'll never	
Never (6) alone)
Look at how they (7)	to him
From an isle of open sores	
He knows that the taste is such	
Such to die for	
And I hear him every night	
On every street	
The (8) 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 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

Freeze without an answer

Free from all the shame

Let me die

Cause I'll never

Never sleep alone



1. fasting

- 2. hear
- 3. every
- 4. just
- 5. without
- 6. sleep
- 7. flock
- 8. scales

Fill in the gaps