

Shadows settle on the place, that you left.

It was a flood that wrecked this...

Fill in the gaps

Our minds are troubled by the emptiness.
Destroy the middle, it's a waste of time.
From the perfect start to the finish line.
And if you're still breathing, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most of us are heaving through corrupted lungs.
Setting fire to our (1) for fun
Collecting names of the lovers that went wrong
The lovers that went wrong.
We are the reckless,
We are the wild youth
Chasing visions of our futures
One day we'll reveal the truth
That one will die before he gets there.
And if you're still bleeding, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause (2) of our feelings, they are dead and they
are gone.
We're setting fire to our insides for fun.
Collecting pictures from the flood that (3)
our home,

and you caused it
and you (4) it
and you caused it
Well I've lost it all, I'm just a silouhette,
A lifeless (5) (6) you'll soon forget,
My eyes are damp from the words you left,
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.
Ringing in my head, when you (7) my chest
And if you're in love, then you are the lucky one,
'Cause most of us are (8) over someone.
Setting fire to our insides for fun,
To distract our hearts from ever missing them.
But I'm forever missing him.
And you caused it,
And you caused it,
And you (9) it



1. insides

- 2. most
- 3. wrecked
- 4. caused
- 5. face
- 6. that
- 7. broke
- 8. bitter
- 9. caused

Fill in the gaps