

Fill in the gaps

Don't let em take control

Written in (1) on a bridge in a park	
Do you (2) get the feeling	
That you're (3) the mark?	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
Written up in marker on a factory sign	
I struggle with the feeling	
That my life isn't mine	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
See the (4) they shot	
Trying to tear us apart	
Take the fire from my belly	
And the beat from my heart	
Still I won't let go	
Still I won't let go	
Of you	
'Cause you do	
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven	
On every street (5) car every surface a name	
Tonight the streets are ours	
And we're (6) and saying	

No we won't let em take control
Yes I feel a little bit nervous
Yes I feel (7) and I cannot relax
How come they're out to get us
How come they're out
When they don't know the facts
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark
On a concrete (8) I'll go making my mark
Armed with a (9) soul
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
And you
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)
Yeah it's true
When you
Use your heart as a weapon
Then it hurts like heaven
And it hurts



1. graffiti

- 2. ever
- 3. missing
- 4. arrow
- 5. every
- 6. writing
- 7. nervous
- 8. canvas
- 9. spraycan

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