

Fill in the gaps

| Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park |
|--|
| Do you ever get the feeling |
| That you're missing the mark? |
| It's so cold, it's so cold |
| It's so cold, it's so cold |
| Written up in marker on a (1) 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 arrow they shot |
| Trying to tear us apart |
| Take the (2) (3) my belly |
| And the beat (4) 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 every car every surface a name |
| Tonight the streets are ours |
| And we're writing and saying |

| Don't let em take control |
|---|
| No we won't let em (5) control |
| Yes I feel a little bit nervous |
| Yes I (6) nervous 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 (7) I'll go (8) |
| my mark |
| Armed with a spraycan soul |
| I'll be armed with a spraycan soul |
| And you |
| 'Cause you use your heart as a weapon |
| And it (9) like heaven |
| (Woah oh oh, woah oh oh) |
| Yeah it's true |
| When you |
| Use your heart as a weapon |
| Then it (10) like heaven |
| And it hurts |



1. factory

- 2. fire
- 3. from
- 4. from
- 5. take
- 6. feel
- 7. canvas
- 8. making
- 9. hurts
- 10. hurts

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