

And we're writing and saying

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a (1)	in a park	Don't let em take control
Do you ever get the feeling		No we won't let em take control
That you're missing the mark?		Yes I feel a little bit nervous
It's so cold, it's so cold		Yes I (5) nervous and I cannot relax
It's so cold, it's so cold		How come they're out to get us
Written up in marker on a (2)	sign	How come they're out
I struggle with the feeling		When they don't know the facts
That my life isn't mine		So on a concrete canvas (6) cover of dark
It's so cold, it's so cold		On a concrete (7) I'll go making my mark
It's so cold, it's so cold		Armed with a spraycan soul
See the arrow they shot		I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
Trying to tear us apart		And you
Take the fire from my belly		'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And the beat from my heart		And it (8) like heaven
Still I won't let go		(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)
Still I won't let go		Yeah it's true
Of you		When you
'Cause you do		Use your heart as a weapon
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon		Then it (9) like heaven
And it hurts like heaven		And it hurts
On (3) (4)	every car every	
surface a name		
Tonight the streets are ours		



- 1. bridge
- 2. factory
- 3. every
- 4. street
- 5. feel
- 6. under
- 7. canvas
- 8. hurts
- 9. hurts

Fill in the gaps