

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

## Fill in the gaps

Do you ever get the feeling		
That you're missing the mar	·k?	
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 arrow they shot		
Trying to tear us apart		
Take the fire from my belly		
And the beat (1)	my heart	
Still I won't let go		
Still I won't let go		
Of you		
'Cause you do		
(Oh) you use (2)	heart as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven		
On every (3)	every car every surface a name	
Tonight the streets are ours		
And we're writing and sayin	g	

Don't let em take control		
No we won't let em take control		
Yes I feel a little bit nervous		
Yes I (4) 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 (5) (6)	under	
cover of dark		
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark		
Armed with a (7) soul		
I'll be armed (8) a spraycan soul		
And you		
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon		
And it hurts like heaven		
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)		
Yeah it's true		
When you		
Use your heart as a weapon		
Then it (9) like heaven		
And it hurts		



- 1. from
- 2. your
- 3. street
- 4. feel
- 5. concrete
- 6. canvas
- 7. spraycan
- 8. with
- 9. hurts

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