

## Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the other meant
My heart's not on fire if you steal	Watch is ticking
My true love's name broke down subway	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
In this city of spires	Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing
Tape your picture (1) his in the frame	But clucking clockwork
We'll imagine	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
In a strange SoHo	Drown the last of our matches
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Burn the rest of each other
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	You were strongest when I ached for breath
Gun down werewolves wherever we go	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Midnight (2) calls	
In the back of a Mustang	Young blood
Creased (3) (4) torn right from the	Young bone
spine	Old ghosts
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang	Go home
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Young blood
Threw our fathers	Young bone
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Old ghosts
We were (5) a game (6)	Go home
gasket	Young blood
In a field (7) of liars	Young bone
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Old ghosts
No one (8) we set five boroughs aflame	Go home
	Young blood
Young blood	Young bone
Young bone	Old ghosts
Old ghosts	Go home
Go home	
Band of gold	
With a diamond implied you (9) letters	
That you never sent I (10) promises	
I'll always deny	



- 1. over
- 2. phone
- 3. white
- 4. pages
- 5. playing
- 6. busted
- 7. full
- 8. noticed
- 9. wrote
- 10. made

## Fill in the gaps