

Fill in the gaps

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

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- 1. city
- 2. over
- 3. werewolves
- 4. pages
- 5. hoped
- 6. other
- 7. roosters
- 8. only
- 9. each
- 10. finally

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