

Fill in the gaps

| rii pretend | Now we'll never (16) what the (17) |
|---|--|
| My heart's not on fire if you steal | meant |
| My true love's name broke down subway | Watch is ticking |
| In this (1) of spires | Like a (18) gone berserk |
| Tape your (2) over his in the frame | Lost the chance to wind the key roosters are nothing |
| We'll imagine | But clucking clockwork |
| We're sleeping (3) shotgun wedding | Our fears are only what we tell (19) to be |
| In a strange SoHo | Our fears are (20) (21) we tell them to |
| Our chambers (4) silvery collars | be |
| Gun (5) werewolves wherever we go we | Drown the last of our matches |
| Gun down werewolves (6) we go | Burn the (22) of (23) other |
| Midnight (7) calls | You (24) (25) |
| In the back of a Mustang | (26) I ached for breath |
| Creased white pages (8) right (9) the | Through the thick of smoke we'll (27) |
| spine | smother |
| Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang | |
| You (10) hoped one day you'd be mine | Young blood |
| Threw our fathers | Young bone |
| On (11) pyres I'm not sure | Old ghosts |
| We were playing a game (12) gasket | Go home |
| In a field full of liars | Young blood |
| No one (13) we set five boroughs aflame | Young bone |
| No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame | Old ghosts |
| | Go home |
| Young blood | Young blood |
| Young bone | Young bone |
| Old ghosts | Old ghosts |
| Go home | Go home |
| Band of gold | Young blood |
| With a (14) implied you wrote letters | Young bone |
| That you never sent I (15) promises | Old ghosts |
| I'll always deny | Go home |
| | |

- 1. city 2. picture
- 3. revolvers
- 4. hold
- 5. down
- 6. wherever
- 7. phone
- 8. torn
- 9. from
- 10. always
- 11. funeral
- 12. busted
- 13. noticed
- 14. diamond
- 15. made
- 16. know
- 17. other
- 18. heartbeat
- 19. them
- 20. only
- 21. what
- 22. rest
- 23. each 24. were
- 25. strongest
- 26. when
- 27. finally

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