

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



- 1. true
- 2. over
- 3. shotgun
- 4. wherever
- 5. from
- 6. implied
- 7. sent
- 8. roosters
- 9. tell
- 10. were

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