

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs	
Made of clove (1) s	hardes
They're the kind that will talk	
Through a wheezing of coughs	
And I hear him every night	
In every pore	
And every time he just makes me warm	
Freeze without an answer	
Free from all the shame	
Must I hide?	
Cause I'll never	
Never (2) alone	
Look at how (3) flock to him	
From an (4) of (5) sore	:S
He knows that the taste is such	
Such to die for	
And I hear him every night	
On every street	
The scales that do slither	
Deliver me from	
Freeze (6) an answer	
Free from all the shame	
Then I'll hide	

Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Oh lord
Said I'm bloodshot for sure
Pale runs the ghost
Swollen on the shore
Every night
in (7) pore
The scales that do slither
Deliver me from
Freeze (8) an answer
Free from all the shame
Then I'll hide
Cause I'll never
Never (9) alone
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Let me die
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone



Fill in the gaps

- 1. splintered
- 2. sleep
- 3. they
- 4. isle
- 5. open
- 6. without
- 7. every
- 8. without
- 9. sleep