

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove (1) sharde	es Never sleep alone
They're the kind (2) will talk	Oh lord
Through a wheezing of coughs	Said I'm bloodshot for sure
And I (3) him every night	Pale runs the ghost
In every pore	Swollen on the shore
And (4) (5) he just makes	me warm Every night
Freeze without an answer	in (9) pore
Free from all the shame	The scales that do slither
Must I hide?	Deliver me from
Cause I'll never	Freeze without an answer
Never sleep alone	Free (10) all the shame
Look at how they flock to him	Then I'll hide
From an isle of open sores	Cause I'll never
He (6) (7) the (8)	is Never sleep alone
such	Freeze without an answer
Such to die for	Free from all the shame
And I hear him every night	Let me die
On every street	Cause I'll never
The scales that do slither	Never sleep alone
Deliver me from	
Freeze without an answer	
Free from all the shame	



- 1. splintered
- 2. that
- 3. hear
- 4. every
- 5. time
- 6. knows
- 7. that
- 8. taste
- 9. every
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps