

## Fill in the gaps

| White lips, pale face                     | The worst things in life come free to us |
|---|--|
| Breathing in snowflakes                   | 'Cause we're just (13) the upper hand    |
| Burnt lungs, (1) taste                    | And go mad for a couple grams            |
| Light's gone, day's end                   | And she don't (14) to go (15)            |
| Struggling to pay rent                    | tonight                                  |
| Long nights, strange men                  | And in a pipe she (16) to the Motherland |
| And they say                              | Or sells love to another man             |
| She's in the class A team                 | It's too (17) outside                    |
| Stuck in her daydream                     | For angels to fly                        |
| Been this way since 18                    | An angel will die                        |
| But lately her (2) seems                  | Covered in white                         |
| Slowly sinking, wasting                   | Closed eye                               |
| Crumbling like pastries                   | And (18) for a better life               |
| And (3) scream                            | This time                                |
| The (4) (5) in life come free to          | We'll fade out tonight                   |
| us  | Straight down the line                   |
| 'Cause we're just                         | And they say                             |
| Under the (6) hand                        | She's in the class A team                |
| And go mad for a couple grams             | Stuck in her daydream                    |
| And she don't want to go outside tonight  | Been this way (19) 18                    |
| And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland | But (20) her (21) seems                  |
| Or sells love to another man              | Slowly sinking, wasting                  |
| It's too cold outside                     | Crumbling like pastries                  |
| For (7) to fly                            | They scream                              |
| Angels to fly                             | The (22) things in life come free to us  |
| Ripped gloves, raincoat                   | And we're all under the upper hand       |
| Tried to swim and (8) afloat              | Go mad for a (23) grams                  |
| Dry house, wet clothes                    | And we don't (24) to go outside tonight  |
| Loose change, bank notes                  | And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland   |
| Weary-eyed, dry throat                    | Or sell (25) to another man              |
| Call girl, no phone                       | It's too cold outside                    |
| And (9) say                               | For angels to fly                        |
| She's in the class A team                 | Angels to fly                            |
| Stuck in her daydream                     | Fly, fly                                 |
| Been this way since 18                    | For angels to fly                        |
| But lately her (10) seems                 | To fly, to fly                           |
| Slowly sinking, wasting                   | Angels to die                            |
| Crumbling (11) pastries                   |  |
| And (12) scream                           |  |

## SUB inglés

## 1. sour

- 2. face
- 3. they
- 4. worst
- 1. 110100
- 5. things
- 6. upper
- 7. angels
- 8. stay
- 9. they
- 10. face
- 11. like
- 12. they
- 13. under
- 14. want
- 15. outside
- 16. flies
- 17. cold
- 18. hoping
- 19. since
- 20. lately
- 21. face
- 22. worst
- 23. couple
- 24. want
- 25. love

## Fill in the gaps