

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the (15) meant
My heart's not on (1) if you steal	Watch is ticking
My (2) love's name broke down subway	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
In this city of spires	Lost the (16) to (17) the key
Tape (3) (4) over his in the	roosters are nothing
frame	But clucking clockwork
We'll imagine	Our fears are only what we tell (18) to be
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	Our (19) are (20) what we tell them
In a (5) SoHo	to be
Our (6) hold silvery collars	Drown the last of our matches
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	Burn the (21) of each other
Gun (7) werewolves wherever we go	You (22) (23) when I
Midnight phone calls	ached for breath
In the back of a Mustang	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Creased white pages torn right from the spine	
Kissed my (8) a crooked, cracked	Young blood
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 (10) a game busted	Young bone
gasket	Old ghosts
In a field full of liars	Go home
No one noticed we set (12) boroughs aflame	Young blood
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Young bone
	Old ghosts
Young blood	Go home
Young bone	Young blood
Old ghosts	Young bone
Go home	Old ghosts
Band of gold	Go home
With a (13) implied you wrote letters	
That you never sent I (14) promises	
I'll always deny	

SUB inglés

- 1. fire
- 2. true
- 3. your
- 4. picture
- 5. strange
- 6. chambers
- 7. down
- 8. neck
- 9. with
- 10. were
- 11. playing
- 12. five
- 13. diamond
- 14. made
- 15. other
- 16. chance
- 17. wind
- 18. them
- 19. fears
- 20. only
- 21. rest
- 22. were
- 23. strongest

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