

Fill in the gaps

| I'll pretend | Now we'll never know (20) the other meant |
|--|--|
| My heart's not on fire if you steal | Watch is ticking |
| My (1) love's (2) (3) down | Like a heartbeat gone berserk |
| subway | Lost the (21) to wind the key roosters are |
| In (4) city of spires | nothing |
| Tape your (5) over his in the frame | But clucking clockwork |
| We'll imagine | Our fears are only (22) we tell them to be |
| We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding | Our fears are only what we (23) them to be |
| In a strange SoHo | Drown the last of our matches |
| Our (6) hold silvery collars | Burn the rest of each other |
| Gun down (7) | You (24) (25) when I |
| (8) we go we | ached for breath |
| Gun down werewolves wherever we go | Through the thick of (26) we'll |
| Midnight phone calls | (27) smother |
| In the back of a Mustang | |
| Creased white pages torn right (9) the spine | Young blood |
| Kissed my (10) (11) a crooked, | Young bone |
| (12) fang | Old ghosts |
| You always hoped one day you'd be mine | Go home |
| Threw our fathers | Young blood |
| On (13) pyres I'm not sure | Young bone |
| We were (14) a game busted gasket | Old ghosts |
| In a (15) full of liars | Go home |
| No one (16) we set five | Young blood |
| (17) aflame | Young bone |
| No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame | Old ghosts |
| | Go home |
| Young blood | Young blood |
| Young bone | Young bone |
| Old ghosts | Old ghosts |
| Go home | Go home |
| Band of gold | |
| With a (18) implied you wrote letters | |
| That you never (19) I made promises | |
| I'll always deny | |



- 1. true
- 2. name
- 3. broke
- 4. this
- 5. picture
- 6. chambers
- 7. werewolves
- 8. wherever
- 9. from
- 10. neck
- 11. with
- 12. cracked
- 13. funeral
- 14. playing
- 15. field
- 16. noticed
- 17. boroughs
- 18. diamond
- 19. sent
- 20. what
- 21. chance
- 22. what
- 23. tell
- 24. were
- 25. strongest
- 26. smoke
- 27. finally

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