

## Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the other meant
My heart's not on fire if you steal	Watch is ticking
My true love's name broke down subway	Like a (8) gone berserk
In (1) city of spires	Lost the chance to wind the key (9) are
Tape your picture over his in the frame	nothing
We'll imagine	But clucking clockwork
We're sleeping revolvers shotgun wedding	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
In a strange SoHo	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Drown the last of our matches
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	Burn the rest of each other
Gun (2) (3) wherever we	You were strongest (10) I ached for breath
go	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Midnight phone calls	
In the back of a Mustang	Young blood
Creased (4) pages torn right from the spine	Young bone
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang	Old ghosts
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Go home
Threw our fathers	Young blood
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Young bone
We were playing a (5) busted gasket	Old ghosts
In a field full of liars	Go home
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Young blood
No one (6) we set (7) boroughs	Young bone
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 diamond implied you wrote letters	
That you never sent I made promises	
I'll always deny	



- 1. this
- 2. down
- 3. werewolves
- 4. white
- 5. game
- 6. noticed
- 7. five
- 8. heartbeat
- 9. roosters
- 10. when

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