The Widow by The Mars Volta

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. black
- 2. clove
- 3. will
- 4. every
- 5. just
- 6. sleep
- 7. open
- 8. without
- 9. sleep

Fill in the gaps