

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs
Made of clove splintered shardes
They're the kind that (1) talk
Through a (2) of coughs
And I hear him every night
In (3) pore
And every time he just (4) me warm
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Must I hide?
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Look at how they (5) to him
From an isle of open sores
He knows that the taste is such
Such to die for
And I hear him every night
On every street
The (6) that do slither
Deliver me from
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Then I'll hide

Cause I'll never
Never (7) alone
Oh lord
Said I'm bloodshot for sure
Pale runs the ghost
Swollen on the shore
Every night
in every pore
The scales that do slither
Deliver me from
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Then I'll hide
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Let me die
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone



- 1. will
- 2. wheezing
- 3. every
- 4. makes
- 5. flock
- 6. scales
- 7. sleep

Fill in the gaps