

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. wheezing
- 2. hear
- 3. every
- 4. from
- 5. scales
- 6. sleep
- 7. sleep
- 8. without