

I'm all out of faith

Fill in the gaps

_____ torn, torn

| thought, I saw a man brought to life | This is now iffeer |
|--|--|
| He was warm, he came around and he was dignified | I'm cold and I am shamed |
| He (1) me (2) it was to cry | Lying (16) on the floor |
| Well, you couldn't be that man I adored | Illusion never changed |
| You don't seem to know | Into something real |
| Seem to care what your (3) is for | I'm (17) awake and I can see |
| But I don't (4) him anymore | The (18) sky is torn |
| There's nothing where he used to lie | You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn |
| The (5) has run dry | There's nothing (19) he used to lie |
| That's what's (6) on | My inspiration has run dry |
| Nothing's fine, I'm torn | That's what's going on |
| I'm all out of faith | Nothing's right, I'm torn |
| This is how I feel | I'm all out of faith |
| I'm cold and I am shamed | This is how I feel |
| Lying (7) on the floor | I'm cold and I am shamed |
| Illusion never changed | Lying naked on this floor |
| Into something real | Illusion never changed |
| I'm wide (8) and I can see | Into something real |
| The (9) sky is torn | I'm wide awake and I can see |
| You're a (10) late, I'm (11) | The perfect sky is torn |
| torn | I'm all out of faith |
| So I guess the fortune teller's right | This is how I feel |
| Should have (12) (13) what was there | I'm cold and I'm ashamed |
| And not some holy light | Bound and broken on the floor |
| It (14) beneath my veins | You're a little late, I'm (20) tor |
| And now I don't care, I had no luck | |
| I don't (15) it all that much | |
| There's just so many things | |
| That I can touch, I'm torn | |



Answe 1. showed

- 2. what
- 3. heart
- 4. know
- 5. conversation
- 6. going
- 7. naked
- 8. awake
- 9. perfect
- 10. little
- 11. already
- 12. seen
- 13. just
- 14. crawled
- 15. miss
- 16. naked
- 17. wide
- 18. perfect
- 19. where
- 20. already

Fill in the gaps