

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

Fill in the gaps

Do you (1) get the feeling			
That you're missing the mark?			
It's so cold, it's so cold			
It's so cold, it's so cold			
Written up in marker on a factory sign			
I struggle with the feeling			
That my (2) isn't mine			
It's so cold, it's so cold			
It's so cold, it's so cold			
See the (3) they shot			
Trying to tear us apart			
Take the fire from my belly			
And the beat from my heart			
Still I won't let go			
Still I won't let go			
Of you			
'Cause you do			
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon			
And it hurts like heaven			
On every street every car every surface a name			
Tonight the streets are ours			
And we're writing and saying			

Don't let em take control			
No we won't let em take control			
Yes I feel a little bit nervous			
Yes I (4)	(5)	and I cannot relax	
How (6)	they're out to get us		
How come they're out			
When they don't know the facts			
So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark			
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark			
Armed with a spraycan soul			
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul			
And you			
'Cause you use (7) heart as a weapon			
And it hurts (8) heaven			
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)			
Yeah it's true			
When you			
Use your heart as a weapon			
Then it hurts like heaven			
And it hurts			



1. ever

- 2. life
- 3. arrow
- 4. feel
- 5. nervous
- 6. come
- 7. your
- 8. like

Fill in the gaps