

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

Fill in the gaps

Do you ever 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 (1)	on a factory sign
I struggle with the feeling	
That my life isn't mine	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
See the arrow 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 (2)	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 (3) control	
No we won't let em take control	
Yes I feel a little bit nervous	
Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax	
How come they're out to get us	
How come they're out	
When (4) 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 (5) soul	
I'll be (6) (7) a spraycan soul	
And you	
'Cause you use (8) as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven	
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)	
Yeah it's true	
Yeah it's true When you	
When you	



- 1. marker
- 2. heart
- 3. take
- 4. they
- 5. spraycan
- 6. armed
- 7. with
- 8. your
- 9. heart

Fill in the gaps