

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a (1)	in a park	Don't let em take control
Do you ever get the feeling		No we won't let em take control
That you're (2)	the mark?	Yes I feel a little bit nervous
It's so cold, it's so cold		Yes I feel nervous and I cannot relax
It's so cold, it's so cold		How come they're out to get us
Written up in marker on a factory	sign	How come they're out
I struggle with the feeling		When they don't know the facts
That my (3) isn't mine	•	So on a concrete canvas (7) cover of dark
It's so cold, it's so cold		On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark
It's so cold, it's so cold		Armed with a spraycan soul
See the arrow they shot		I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
Trying to (4) us apart		And you
Take the fire from my belly		'Cause you use your (8) as a weapon
And the beat from my heart		And it hurts like heaven
Still I won't let go		(Woah oh oh oh, (9) oh oh oh)
Still I won't let go		Yeah it's true
Of you		When you
'Cause you do		Use your heart as a weapon
(Oh) you use your heart as a wea	apon	Then it hurts (10) heaven
And it hurts like heaven		And it hurts
On every street every car every	(5) a n	name
Tonight the streets are ours		
And we're (6)	and saying	



- 1. bridge
- 2. missing
- 3. life
- 4. tear
- 5. surface
- 6. writing
- 7. under
- 8. heart
- 9. woah
- 10. like

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