

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 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 (2) heart as a weapon			
And it hurts (3) heaven			
On every (4) 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 feel nervous and I cannot relax	
	How come they're out to get us	
	How come they're out	
	When they don't know the facts	
	So on a concrete canvas (5)	cover of dark
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark		
	Armed with a (6)	soul
	I'll be armed with a spraycan soul	
	And you	
	'Cause you use your (7)	as a weapon
	And it hurts like heaven	
	(Woah oh oh, (8) oh oh	oh)
	Yeah it's true	
	When you	
	Use your heart as a weapon	
	Then it hurts like heaven	
	And it hurts	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. ever
- 2. your
- 3. like
- 4. street
- 5. under
- 6. spraycan
- 7. heart
- 8. woah