

And we're writing and saying

## Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park	Don't let em (5) control
Do you ever get the feeling	No we won't let em (6) control
That you're missing 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 (1) sign	How come they're out
I struggle with the feeling	When they don't know the facts
That my life isn't mine	So on a concrete canvas under cover of dark
It's so cold, it's so cold	On a (7) 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 (8) soul
Trying to tear us apart	And you
Take the fire from my belly	'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And the (2) from my heart	And it (9) like heaven
Still I won't let go	(Woah oh oh, woah 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 weapon	Then it hurts like heaven
And it hurts like heaven	And it hurts
On every (3) (4) car every	
surface a name	
Tonight the streets are ours	



- 1. factory
- 2. beat
- 3. street
- 4. every
- 5. take
- 6. take
- 7. concrete
- 8. spraycan
- 9. hurts

## Fill in the gaps