

Fill in the gaps

I'll pretend	Now we'll never know what the other meant
My heart's not on fire if you steal	Watch is ticking
My true love's name broke down subway	Like a heartbeat gone berserk
In this city of spires	Lost the (8) to wind the key
Tape your picture over his in the frame	(9) are nothing
We'll imagine	But clucking clockwork
We're (1)(2)	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
shotgun wedding	Our fears are only what we tell them to be
In a strange SoHo	Drown the last of our matches
Our chambers hold silvery collars	Burn the (10) of each other
Gun down werewolves wherever we go we	You were strongest when I ached for breath
Gun down werewolves wherever we go	Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
Midnight phone calls	
In the back of a Mustang	Young blood
Creased (3) pages (4) right from the	Young bone
spine	Old ghosts
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang	Go home
You always hoped one day you'd be mine	Young blood
Threw our fathers	Young bone
On funeral pyres I'm not sure	Old ghosts
We were playing a game busted gasket	Go home
In a field full of liars	Young blood
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame	Young bone
No one noticed we set five (5) aflame	Old ghosts
	Go home
Young blood	Young blood
Young bone	Young bone
Old ghosts	Old ghosts
Go home	Go home
Band of gold	
With a (6) implied you (7)	
letters	
That you never sent I made promises	
I'll always deny	



- 1. sleeping
- 2. revolvers
- 3. white
- 4. torn
- 5. boroughs
- 6. diamond
- 7. wrote
- 8. chance
- 9. roosters
- 10. rest

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