

Was a (1) and dark December
From the rooftops I remember
There was snow
White snow
Clearly I remember
From the windows they (2) watching
While we froze down below
When the future's architectured
By a carnival of idiots on show
You'd better lie low
If you love me
Won't you let me know?
Was a long and dark December
When the (3) became cathedrals
And the fog
Became God
Priests clutched (4) bibles
And went out to fit (5) rifles

And the cross was held aloft

Fill in the gaps

Bury me in honor



Fill in the gaps

- 1. long
- 2. were
- 3. banks
- 4. onto
- 5. their
- 6. I'm
- 7. dead
- 8. home
- 9. some