

Empty churches with soulless curses

Fill in the gaps

Dig up her bones but leave the (1) alone	We found a way to escape the day
Boy with a broken soul	Candybar creep show
Heart with a gaping hole	My highs hit a new low
Dark twisted fantasy turned to reality	Marinate in misery
(2) and losing my breath	Like a girl of only 17
Midnight hours cobble street passages	Man made madness
Forgotten savages, forgotten savages	And the (7) of sadness
Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone	A beautiful dance that happened by chance
Let her find a way to a better place	Happened by chance, happened by chance
Broken dreams and silent screams	Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone
Empty churches with soulless curses	Let her, let her, let her
We found a way to escape the day	Let her (8) her way back home
Dig up her bones but leave the soul alone	Broken (9) and silent screams
(4) in the pages of self made cages	Empty churches with soulless curses
Life slips away and the ghosts come to play	We found, we found
These are hard times	We found a way to escape the day
These are hard times for dreamers	To escape the day
And (5) lost believers	To escape the day
Dig up her soul but leave the soul alone	To (10) the day
Let her find a way to a better (6)	
Broken dreams and silent screams	



- 1. soul
- 2. Kissing
- 3. death
- 4. Lost
- 5. love
- 6. place
- 7. romance
- 8. find
- 9. dreams
- 10. escape

Fill in the gaps