

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs		Cause I'll never
Made of (1)	splintered shardes	Never sleep alone
They're the kind that will talk		Oh lord
Through a wheezing of coughs		Said I'm bloodshot for sure
And I hear him every night		Pale runs the ghost
In every pore		Swollen on the shore
And every (2)	he just makes me warm	Every night
Freeze without an answer		in every pore
Free from all the shame		The scales that do slither
Must I hide?		Deliver me from
Cause I'll never		Freeze without an answer
Never sleep alone		Free from all the shame
Look at how they flock to him		Then I'll hide
From an isle of open sores		Cause I'll never
He knows that the (3) is such		Never sleep alone
Such to die for		Freeze without an answer
And I (4) H	nim every night	Free (7) all the shame
On every street		Let me die
The (5) that do slither		Cause I'll never
Deliver me from		Never sleep alone
Freeze (6) an answer		
Free from all the shar	me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. clove
- 2. time
- 3. taste
- 4. hear
- 5. scales
- 6. without
- 7. from