

## Fill in the gaps

He's got (1) black lungs		
Made of (2) splintered shardes		
They're the kind that (3) talk		
Through a wheezing of coughs		
And I hear him every night		
In every pore		
And every time he just makes me warm		
Freeze without an answer		
Free from all the shame		
Must I hide?		
Cause I'll never		
Never sleep alone		
Look at how they flock to him		
From an isle of open sores		
He knows that the taste is such		
Such to die for		
And I hear him every night		
On every street		
The scales that do slither		
Deliver me from		
Freeze without an answer		
Free from all the shame		

Then I'll hide

Cause I'll never		
Never sleep alone		
Oh lord		
Said I'm (4)	for sure	
Pale runs the ghost		
Swollen on the shore		
Every night		
in every pore		
The (5) (6	) do slither	
Deliver me from		
Freeze without an answer		
Free (7) all the shame		
Then I'll hide		
Cause I'll never		
Never sleep alone		
Freeze without an answer		
Free from all the shame		
Let me die		
Cause I'll never		
Never sleep alone		



- 1. fasting
- 2. clove
- 3. will
- 4. bloodshot
- 5. scales
- 6. that
- 7. from

## Fill in the gaps