

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting (1) lungs
Made of clove splintered shardes
They're the (2) that will talk
Through a (3) of coughs
And I hear him (4) night
In every pore
And every time he just (5) me warm
Freeze without an answer
Free from all the shame
Must I hide?
Cause I'll never
Never sleep alone
Look at how (6) (7) to him
From an isle of open sores
He knows (8) the (9) 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 bloodshot for sure

Pale runs the ghost

Swollen on the shore

Every night

in every pore

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

Freeze without an answer

Free from all the shame

Let me die

Cause I'll never

Never sleep alone



1. black

- 2. kind
- 3. wheezing
- 4. every
- 5. makes
- 6. they
- 7. flock
- 8. that
- 9. taste

Fill in the gaps