

Shadows settle on the place, that you left.

Fill in the gaps

Our (1)	are troubled by the emptiness.
Destroy the m	iddle, it's a waste of time.
From the perfe	ect start to the finish line.
And if you're s	till breathing, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most o	of us are heaving through corrupted lungs.
Setting fire to	our insides for fun
Collecting nar	nes of the lovers that went wrong
The lovers that	it went wrong.
We are the re	ckless,
We are the wi	d youth
Chasing vision	ns of our futures
One day we'll	reveal the truth
That one will o	lie before he gets there.
And if you're s	till bleeding, you're the lucky ones.
'Cause most	of our feelings, they are (2) and they
are gone.	
We're setting	fire to our (3) for fun.
Collecting pict	ures from the flood that wrecked our home,
It was a flood	that wrecked this

and you caused it		
and you caused it		
and you caused it		
Well I've lost it all, I'm just a silouhette,		
A lifeless face that you'll (4) forget,		
My eyes are damp (5) the words you left,		
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.		
Ringing in my head, when you broke my chest.		
And if you're in love, then you are the (6) one,		
'Cause most of us are bitter over someone.		
Setting fire to our insides for fun,		
To distract our (7) (8) ever missing		
them.		
But I'm forever missing him.		
And you caused it,		
And you caused it,		
And you caused it		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. minds
- 2. dead
- 3. insides
- 4. soon
- 5. from
- 6. lucky
- 7. hearts
- 8. from