



Written in graffiti on a (1) in a park
Do you ever get the feeling
That you're missing the mark?
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
Written up in marker on a (2) sign
I struggle with the feeling
That my life isn't mine
It's so cold, it's so cold
It's so cold, it's so cold
See the (3) (4) shot
Trying to (5) us apart
Take the (6) from my belly
And the beat from my heart
Still I won't let go
Still I won't let go
Of you
'Cause you do
(Oh) you use your (7) as a weapon
And it hurts like heaven
On every street every car every surface a name
Tonight the (8) are ours
And we're writing and saying

Don't let em (9) control
No we won't let em take control
Yes I feel a little bit nervous
Yes I (10) (11) and I
(12) relax
How come they're out to get us
How (13) they're out
When they don't know the facts
So on a (14) canvas under
(15) of dark
On a (16) canvas I'll go
(17) my mark
Armed with a (18) soul
I'll be armed (19) a (20) soul
And you
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And it (21) like heaven
(Woah oh oh oh, woah oh oh oh)
Yeah it's true
When you
Use your (22) as a weapon
Then it hurts like heaven
And it hurts



- 1. bridge
- 2. factory
- 3. arrow
- 4. they
- 5. tear
- 6. fire
- 0. me
- 7. heart
 8. streets
- 0. 5110015
- 9. take
- 10. feel
- 11. nervous
- 12. cannot
- 13. come
- 14. concrete
- 15. cover
- 16. concrete
- 17. making
- 18. spraycan
- 19. with
- 20. spraycan
- 21. hurts
- 22. heart

Fill in the gaps