

Written in graffiti on a bridge in a park

Do you ever get the feeling

## Fill in the gaps

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 factory 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 arrow they shot
Trying to tear us apart
Take the (1) 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 heart as a weapon
And it hurts (2) heaven
On (3) (4) every car every
surface a name
Tonight the streets are ours
And we're writing and saying

Don't let em take control
No we won't let em take control
Yes I feel a little bit nervous
Yes I feel (5) and I cannot relax
How come they're out to get us
How come they're out
When they don't know the facts
So on a concrete (6) under cover of dark
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark
Armed with a spraycan soul
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul
And you
'Cause you use your heart as a weapon
And it (7) like heaven
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh)
Yeah it's true
When you
Use your (8) as a weapon
Then it hurts like heaven
And it hurts



- 1. fire 2. like
- 3. every
- 4. street
- 5. nervous
- 6. canvas
- 7. hurts
- 8. heart

## Fill in the gaps