SUB Jungles

Fill in the gaps

Knives And Pens by Black Veil Brides

Alone at last, we can sit and fight
And I've lost all faith in this blurring light
But (1) right here we can change our plight
We're storming through this despite what's right
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we made our plight
Lay your heart down the (2) in sight
Conscience begs for you to do what's right
Everyday it's still the (3) dull knife
Stab it through and justify your pride
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and (4) we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without (5) love, you lost you
Never (6) on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we (7) our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never (8) on
We tried our (9) turn out the light
Turn out the light



- 1. stay
- 2. ends
- 3. same
- 4. pens
- 5. your
- 6. held
- 7. made
- 8. held
- 9. best

Fill in the gaps