

Knives And Pens by Black Veil Brides

Alone at last, we can sit and fight
And I've lost all (1) in this blurring light
But stay right (2) we can change our plight
We're storming (3) this despite what's right
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With knives and pens we (4) our plight
Lay your (5) down the (6) in sight
Conscience begs for you to do what's right
Everyday it's still the same dull knife
Stab it through and (7) your pride
One final fight, for this tonight
(Woah)
With (8) and pens we made our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never (9) 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 (10) our plight
(Woah)
And I can't go on without your love, you lost you
Never held on
We tried our best turn out the light
Turn out the light



- 1. faith
- 2. here
- 3. through
- 4. made
- 5. heart
- 6. ends
- 7. justify
- 8. knives
- 9. held
- 10. made

Fill in the gaps