

We crossed the line Who pushed you over It doesn't matter to you It matters to me We're cut adrift We're still floating I'm only hanging on To watch you go down My love I disappeared in you You disappeared from me I gave you everything you ever wanted It wasn't what you wanted The men who love you You (1)_____ the most They pass through you like a ghost They look for you but (2)_____ spirit is in the air Baby, you're nowhere Oh, love, you say in love there are no rules Oh, love, sweetheart You're so cruel Desperation is a tender trap It (3)_____ you every time

You put your lips to her lips

Her skin is pale like God's only dove

To stop the lie

Fill in the gaps

Screams like an angel for (4) lo	ove
Then she makes you watch her from abov	'e
And you need her like a drug	
Oh, love, you say in (5)	
there are no rules	
Oh, love, sweetheart	
You're so cruel	
She wears my love like a see-through dres	SS
Her lips say one thing	
Her movements something else	
Oh love, like a screaming flower	
Love, (6) every hour	
You don't know if it's fear or desire	
(7) the drug that takes you	u highe
(7) the drug that takes you Head in heaven, (8) in t	
	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in t	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the Her heart is racing, you can't (9)	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the heart is racing, you can't (9) The night is bleeding like a cut	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the real in real in the real is racing, you can't (9) The night is bleeding like a cut Between the horses of love and lust	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the relation in the relation is racing, you can't (9) The night is bleeding like a cut. Between the horses of love and lust. We are trampled underfoot.	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the relation in the relation is racing, you can't (9) The night is bleeding like a cut. Between the horses of love and lust. We are trampled underfoot. Oh, love, you say in love.	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the relation in the relation is racing, you can't (9) The night is bleeding like a cut. Between the horses of love and lust. We are trampled underfoot. Oh, love, you say in love. there are no rules.	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the relation in the relation is racing, you can't (9) The night is bleeding like a cut. Between the horses of love and lust. We are trampled underfoot. Oh, love, you say in love. there are no rules. Oh, love, sweetheart.	the mire
Head in heaven, (8) in the second in the second in the heart is racing, you can't (9) The night is bleeding like a cut Between the horses of love and lust We are trampled underfoot Oh, love, you say in love there are no rules Oh, love, sweetheart You're so cruel	the mire



- 1. hate
- 2. Your
- 3. gets
- 4. your
- 5. love
- 6. dying
- 7. Danger
- 8. fingers
- 9. keep

Fill in the gaps