

Til the casket drops by ZZ Ward

| It was the (1) night of the year | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| Snow (2) street lamps and Belveder | | | |
| The moon was just a sliver | | | |
| The light was fading | | | |
| The war was on its way | | | |
| And we (3) waiting | | | |
| You asked me, how long I'd stay by (4) side | | | |
| And so I answered | | | |
| With only (5) one reply | | | |
| 'Til the (6) drops | | | |
| 'Til my dying day | | | |
| 'Til my (7) stops | | | |
| 'Til my legs (8) break | | | |
| 'Til the casket drops | | | |
| A house made out of glass, will surely shatter | | | |
| So we built a fortress, of red bricks and ladders | | | |
| The ground, it (9) shaking | | | |
| The (10) are falling | | | |
| We could've (11) away | | | |
| We had a warning | | | |
| And you asked me, how long I'd stay by your side | | | |

Fill in the gaps

| | And so I answered | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|-------|------|
| | With (12) just one reply | | |
| | 'Til the (13) drops | | |
| | 'Til my (14) day | | |
| | 'Til my heartbeat stops | | |
| | 'Til my legs just break | | |
| | Til the casket drops | | |
| | So lay your (15) (| 16) | baby |
| | And (17) me out the door | | |
| We can't escape this ricochet | | | |
| | I'm (18) for this war | | |
| | (bis) | | |
| | 'Til the casket drops | | |
| | 'Til my dying day | | |
| | 'Til my (19) | stops | |
| | 'Til my legs just break | | |
| | (bis) | | |
| | 'Til the casket drops | | |
| | | | |



1. coldest

- 2. covered
- 3. were
- 4. your
- 5. just
- 6. casket
- 7. heartbeat
- 8. just
- 9. started
- 10. bombs
- 11. walked
- 12. only
- 13. casket
- 14. dying
- 15. burden
- 16. down
- 17. leave
- 18. ready
- 19. heartbeat

Fill in the gaps