

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers
Hurt by envy
Cut by greed
Face to face with their own disillusions
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks
And when blow by blow
The passion dies
Sweet little death
Just have been lies some memories of
Gone by times
Would (1) (2) the lie
The first cut won't hurt at all
The second only makes you wonder
The third will have you
On your knees
You start bleeding I (3) screaming
It's too late the decision is (4) by fate
Time to prove what forever should last
Whose feelings are so true
As to (5) the test
Whose demands are so strong
As to parry all attempts
And when (6) by blow
The passion dies

Sweet little death	
Just have been lies	
Some memories of	
Gone by times	
Will (7) recall the lie	
The first cut won't hurt at all	
The second only makes you wonder	
The third will have you on your knees	
You start bleeding I start screaming	
The first cut won't hurt at all	
The second only makes you wonder	
The third will have you on your knees	
You start bleeding I start screaming	
The (8) cut won't hurt at all	
The second only makes you wonder	
The third will have you on (9) knees	
You start bleeding I start screaming	
The first cut won't hurt at all	
The second only makes you wonder	
The (10) will have you on your knee	S
You start bleeding I start screaming	



- 1. still
- 2. recall
- 3. start
- 4. made
- 5. stand
- 6. blow
- 7. still
- 8. first
- 9. your
- 10. third

Fill in the gaps