

Let's get together the moon is on fire And the stars are burning bright A toast to the strutters You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for a while But tastes too bitter tonight So you dance till dawn of a new day But just can't feel the joy And you sing a song for the new day Then you hear a voice A calling from miles away The devil is on the loose Hiding in the desert sky lt's (2)\_ \_\_\_\_ that he pays his dues Make him cry There will never be a truce We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters The glass is shattered With bright red blood in my eyes Never ask the question Of who and why we have to obey Sanity is not allowed It is just how the game is played It's the devil hunters' way The devil is on the loose

## Fill in the gaps

(3)	in the desert sky
He will (4)	to pay his dues
Make him cry	
This time there is no truce	
There will be no disgrace	
Catch him by the mornig dew	
Follow his trace	
But maybe the devil is not who they say	
You (5) th	ne devil lives in all of us
What if this is just a game he plays	
He wears everybody's face he does	
Oh now devils are on the loose	
Swimming in the desert sky	
We (6) have to pay our dues	
Let us cry	
There will never be a truce	
Till the devil has no pride	
Catch him by the mornig dew	
Before sunrise	
The devil is on the loose	
Bleeding in the desert sky	
He will have to pay h	is dues
(7) him ci	
This time there's no truce	
There will be no disgrace	
(8) him by	y the morning dew
Follow his trace	



- 1. drink
- 2. time
- 3. Lurking
- 4. have
- 5. find
- 6. will
- 7. Make
- 8. Take

## Fill in the gaps