

Devil hunting by Brian Lee

Let's get together the moon is on fire
And the stars are burning bright
A (1) to the strutters
You drink for a while
But tastes too bitter tonight
So you dance till (2) of a new day
But just can't (3) the joy
And you sing a (4) for the new day
(5) you hear a voice
A calling from miles away
The devil is on the loose
Hiding in the desert sky
It's (6) that he (7) his dues
Make him cry
There will never be a truce
We (8) not compromise
(9) him by the morning dew
(10) 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 (11) in my eyes
Never ask the question
Of who and why we have to obey
Sanity is not (12)
It is just how the game is played
It's the devil hunters' way
The devil is on the loose

Fill in the gaps

Lurking in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there is no truce
There will be no disgrace
Catch him by the (13) dew
Follow his trace
But maybe the devil is not who they say
You (14) the devil lives in all of us
What if this is (15) a (16) he plays
He wears everybody's face he does
Oh now devils are on the loose
(17) in the desert sky
We will have to pay our dues
Let us cry
There will (18) be a truce
Till the (19) has no pride
(20) him by the mornig dew
(21) sunrise
The (22) is on the loose
(23) in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there's no truce
There will be no disgrace
Take him by the morning dew
Follow his trace

SUB inglés

- 1. toast
- 2. dawn
- 3. feel
- 4. song
- 5. Then
- 6. time
- 7. pays
- r. pay
- 8. will
- 9. Catch
- 10. Before
- 11. blood
- 12. allowed
- 13. mornig
- 14. find
- 15. just
- 16. game
- 17. Swimming
- 18. never
- 19. devil
- 20. Catch
- 21. Before
- 22. devil
- 23. Bleeding

Fill in the gaps