

## Fill in the gaps

## Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

| On a cold winter morning, in the time before the light       | Running back through the mid-morning light             |
|--|--|
| In flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the fight | There's a burning in my heart                          |
| And the darkness is falling down                             | We're banished from the time in the fallen land        |
| And the times are tough all right                            | To a light beyond the stars                            |
| The sound of evil laughter falls around the world tonight    | In the (5) dreams we do believe                        |
| Fighting high, fighting on for the steel                     | Our destiny this time                                  |
| Through the wastelands evermore                              | And endlessly we'll all be free tonight                |
| The scattered souls will feel the hell bodies                | And on the wings of a dream so far beyond reality      |
| Wasted on the shores   | All alone in desperation now the time is gone          |
| On the blackest waves in (1) domain                          | Lost inside you'll never find Lost within my own mind  |
| We watch them as they go                                     | Day after day this misery must go on                   |
| Through fire, pain and once again we know                    | So far away we wait for the day                        |
| So now we fly ever free                                      | For the light (6) so (7) and                           |
| We're (2) before the thunderstorm                            | gone   |
| On towards the wilderness our quest carries on               | We (8) the (9) of a lifetime lost in a                 |
| Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight             | thousand days  |
| Deep inside our (3) and all our souls                        | Through the fire and the flames we carry on            |
| So far away we wait for the day                              | Now here we stand with (10) blood on our hands         |
| For the light source so (4) and gone                         | We fought so hard now can we understand                |
| We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days       | I'll break the seal of this curse if I possibly can    |
| Through the fire and the flames we carry on                  | For freedom of every man                               |
| As the red day is dawning                                    | So far away we wait for the day                        |
| And the lightning cracks the sky                             | For the light source so wasted and gone                |
| They raise their hands to the heavens above                  | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| As we send them to their lies                                | Through the fire and the flames we carry on            |



- 1. hells
- 2. free
- 3. hearts
- 4. wasted
- 5. blackest
- 6. source
- 7. wasted
- 8. feel
- 9. pain
- 10. their

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