

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 still 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

It's too late the decision is made by fate

Time to prove what forever should last

Whose feelings are so true

As to stand the test

Whose (1)_____ are so strong

As to parry all attempts

And when (2)_____ by blow

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death
Just have been lies
Some memories of
Gone by times
Will still recall the lie
The (3) cut won't hurt at all
The second only (4) you wonder
The third will have you on your knees
You start (5) I start screaming
The (6) cut won't hurt at all
The second only makes you wonder
The third will have you on your knees
You (7) (8) 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 first cut won't hurt at all
THE HIST CUT WOLLT HUIT AT All
The second only makes you wonder



Fill in the gaps

- 1. demands
- 2. blow
- 3. first
- 4. makes
- 5. bleeding
- 6. first
- 7. start
- 8. bleeding
- 9. have