

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers		Sweet little death	
Hurt by envy		Just have been lies	
Cut by greed		Some memories of	
Face to face (1)	(2) own disillusions	Gone by times	
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks		Will still recall the lie	
And when blow by blow		The first cut won't hurt at all	
The (3) dies		The second only makes you wonder	
Sweet little death		The third will have you on your knees	
Just have been lies some memories of		You start bleeding I start screaming	
Gone by times		The (7) cut won't hurt at all	
Would still recall the lie		The second only makes you wonder	
The (4) cut won't hurt at all		The third will (8) you on your knees	
The second (5) makes you wonder		You (9) (10)	I start
The third will have you		screaming	
On your knees		The first cut won't hurt at all	
You start bleeding I start screaming		The second only makes you wonder	
It's too late the decision is made by fate		The third will have you on your knees	
Time to (6)	_ what forever should last	You start bleeding I start screaming	
Whose feelings are so true		The first cut won't hurt at all	
As to stand the test		The second only makes you wonder	
Whose demands are so strong		The third will have you on your knees	
As to parry all attempts		You start bleeding I start screaming	
And when blow by blow	,		
The passion dies			



- 1. with
- 2. their
- 3. passion
- 4. first
- 5. only
- 6. prove
- 7. first
- 8. have
- 9. start
- 10. bleeding

Fill in the gaps