

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) dies
Sweet little death
Just have been (2) 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 (3) will (4) you
On your knees
You start (5) I (6)
screaming
It's too late the decision is made by fate
Time to prove what forever (7) last
Whose feelings are so true
As to stand the test
Whose demands are so strong
As to parry all attempts
And when blow by blow
The passion dies

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- 1. passion
- 2. lies
- 3. third
- 4. have
- 5. bleeding
- 6. start
- 7. should
- 8. been
- 9. your
- 10. start

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