

## 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 (1) of old romances still on their cheeks			
And when blow by blow			
The passion dies			
Sweet (2) death			
Just have been lies some memories of			
Gone by times			
Would (3) recall the lie			
The first cut won't hurt at all			
The second only makes you wonder			
The (4) 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 (5) forever should 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			

Sweet little death			
Just (6)	been lies		
Some memories of			
Gone by times			
Will 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 (7)	_ screaming	
The first cut won't (8) at all			
The second only makes you wonder			
The third will have you on your knees			
You start bleeding	I (9)	_ screaming	
The first cut won't h	nurt 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 second only makes you wonder			
The third will have you on your knees			
You start bleeding	I (10)	screaming	



## 1. scars

- 2. little
- 3. still
- 4. third
- 5. what
- 6. have
- 7. start
- 8. hurt
- 9. start
- 10. start

## Fill in the gaps