



## Fill in the gaps

### Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

On a cold winter morning, in the time before the light  
In flames of death's eternal reign we (1)\_\_\_\_\_ towards  
the fight  
And the darkness is (2)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
And the times are tough all right  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil laughter falls around the world  
tonight  
Fighting high, fighting on for the steel  
Through the wastelands evermore  
The scattered souls (4)\_\_\_\_\_ feel the hell bodies  
Wasted on the shores  
On the blackest waves in hells domain  
We (5)\_\_\_\_\_ them as they go  
Through fire, pain and once again we know  
So now we fly ever free  
We're free before the thunderstorm  
On towards the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ our quest  
carries on  
Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight  
Deep inside our hearts and all our souls  
So far away we wait for the day  
For the light (7)\_\_\_\_\_ so wasted and gone  
We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days  
Through the fire and the flames we carry on  
As the red day is dawning  
And the lightning (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the sky  
They raise their hands to the heavens above  
As we send them to their lies

Running back through the mid-morning light  
There's a burning in my heart  
We're banished from the time in the fallen land  
To a light beyond the stars  
In the blackest dreams we do believe  
Our destiny this time  
And endlessly we'll all be free tonight  
And on the wings of a dream so far beyond reality  
All alone in desperation now the time is gone  
Lost inside you'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ find Lost within my own  
mind  
Day after day this misery must go on  
So far away we wait for the day  
For the light source so wasted and gone  
We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days  
Through the fire and the flames we carry on  
Now here we stand with their blood on our hands  
We fought so hard now can we understand  
I'll break the seal of this (10)\_\_\_\_\_ if I possibly can  
For freedom of every man  
So far away we wait for the day  
For the light source so wasted and gone  
We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days  
Through the fire and the flames we carry on



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. ride
2. falling
3. sound
4. will
5. watch
6. wilderness
7. source
8. cracks
9. never
10. curse