

## Fill in the gaps

## Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

| On a cold winter morning, in the time before the light       |                                       | Running back through the mid-morning light            |                                  |
|--|---------------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|
| In flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the fight |                                       | There's a burning in my heart                         |                                  |
| And the darkness is falling down                             |                                       | We're (4)   | from the time in the fallen land |
| And the times are (1)  | all right                             | To a light beyond the stars                           |                                  |
| The sound of evil laughter falls around the world tonight    |                                       | In the blackest dreams we do believe                  |                                  |
| Fighting high, fighting on for the steel                     |                                       | Our destiny this time                                 |                                  |
| Through the wastelands evermore                              |                                       | And (5)   | we'll all be free tonight        |
| The (2)  | souls will feel the hell bodies       | And on the wings of a dream                           | m so far beyond reality          |
| Wasted on the shores   |                                       | All (6) in desperation now the time is gone           |                                  |
| On the blackest waves in hells domain                        |                                       | Lost inside you'll never find Lost within my own mind |                                  |
| We watch them as they go                                     |                                       | Day after day this misery must go on                  |                                  |
| Through fire, pain and once again we know                    |                                       | So far away we (7) for the day                        |                                  |
| So now we fly ever free                                      |                                       | For the light source so wasted and gone               |                                  |
| We're free before the thunderstorm                           |                                       | We feel the pain of a lifetime (8) in a thousand      |                                  |
| On towards the wilderness our quest carries on               |                                       | days  |                                  |
| Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight             |                                       | Through the fire and the flames we carry on           |                                  |
| Deep inside our hearts and all our souls                     |                                       | Now here we stand with their blood on our hands       |                                  |
| So far away we wait for the day                              |                                       | We fought so hard now can we understand               |                                  |
| For the light source so wasted and gone                      |                                       | I'll break the seal of this (9)                       | if I possibly can                |
| We feel the (3)  | of a lifetime lost in a thousand days | For freedom of every man                              |                                  |
| Through the fire and the flames we carry on                  |                                       | So far away we wait for the day                       |                                  |
| As the red day is dawning                                    |                                       | For the light source so wasted and gone               |                                  |
| And the lightning cracks the sky                             |                                       | We feel the pain of a lifeti                          | me (10) in a thousand            |
| They raise their hands to the heavens above                  |                                       | days  |                                  |
| As we send them to their lies                                |                                       | Through the fire and the flames we carry on           |                                  |



- 1. tough
- 2. scattered
- 3. pain
- 4. banished
- 5. endlessly
- 6. alone
- 7. wait
- 8. lost
- 9. curse
- 10. lost

## Fill in the gaps