

Bombs go off (1)_ Bullets chase my head Demonscene hellscape Try to not get dead From the cradle I was in Straight for the (2)____ By the (3)_____ of my skin Dragon and the serpent versus swine Never quite ready It just becomes your turn Evertight steady No more light to burn A lie has no feet Cannot stand alone A cry in the street Who cast the first stone With (4)_____ between my teeth I made the devil sell his soul I know that he can bleed Moon goes dark sun grows cold Where my mind would take me Never (5)_

Scared my heart would break me

Why am I here

Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	
Where my mind (6) take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	
Why am I here	
Come on	
Bombs go off around me	
Bullets chase my head	
Demonscene hellscape	
Try to not get dead	
From the cradle I was in	
Straight for the (7) line	
By the teeth of my skin	
Dragon and the serpent (8)	swine
With dirt between my teeth	
I (9) the devil sell his soul	
I (10) that he can bleed	
Moon goes dark sun grows cold	



- 1. around
- 2. firing
- 3. teeth
- 4. dirt
- 5. coming
- 6. would
- 7. firing
- 8. versus
- 9. made
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps