

Bombs go off (1) me			
Bullets chase my head			
Demonscene hellscape			
Try to not get dead			
From the (2) I was in			
Straight for the firing line			
By the (3) of my skin			
Dragon and the serpent versus swine			
Never quite ready			
It just becomes (4) 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 (5) between my teeth			
I (6) the devil sell his soul			
I know (7) he can bleed			
Moon goes dark sun grows cold			
Where my mind would take me			
Never coming near			
Scared my heart (8) break me			

Why am I here

Fill in the gaps

Where my mind (9)	(10)	me	
Never (11)	near		
Scared my (12)	(13)	break me	
Why am I here			
Where my (14)	would take me		
Never coming near			
Scared my (15)	would (16)_	mo	
Why am I here			
Why am I here			
Come on			
Bombs go off (17)	me		
Bullets chase my head			
Demonscene hellscape			
Try to not get dead			
From the cradle I was in	า		
Straight for the firing line	е		
By the teeth of my skin			
Dragon and the serpent versus swine			
With dirt (18)	my teeth		
I made the (19)	sell his soul		
I know (20) I	ne can bleed		
Moon (21) d	ark sun (22)	cold	



1. around

- 2. cradle
- 3. teeth
- 4. your
- 5. dirt
- 6. made
- 7. that
- 8. would
- 9. would
- 10. take
- 11. coming
- 12. heart
- 13. would
- 14. mind
- 15. heart
- 16. break
- 17. around
- 18. between
- 19. devil
- 20. that
- 21. goes
- 22. grows

Fill in the gaps