

## Fill in the gaps

to what we

| Finally the (1) are without eyes                | Did we get this far just to feel your hate      |
|---|---|
| They are (2) of painting a dead man's face red  | Did we play to become only pawns in the game    |
| With their own blood                            | How blind can you be, don't you see             |
| They used to love (3) so much to lose           | You chose the long (19) but we'll be waiting    |
| Blink your eyes just once and see everything in | Bye bye beautiful                               |
| (4)   | Bye bye beautiful                               |
| Did you ever (5) what I (6) you                 | It's not the (20) (21) forsakes the             |
| Did you ever read (7) I wrote you               | (22)  |
| Did you ever (8) to what we played              | But the flower that (23) the tree               |
| Did you ever let in (9) the (10) said           | Someday I'll learn to love these scars          |
| Did we get this far just to feel your hate      | Still fresh from the red-hot blade of your (24) |
| Did we play to become (11) pawns in the game    | How (25) can you be, don't you see              |
| How blind can you be, don't you see             | that the gambler lost all he does not have      |
| You chose the (12) road but we'll be waiting    | Did you ever hear what I told you               |
| Bye bye beautiful                               | Did you ever read what I wrote you              |
| Bye bye beautiful                               | Did you (26) to what w                          |
| Jacob's ghost for the girl in white             | played  |
| Blindfold for the blind                         | Did you ever let in what the world (28)         |
| Dead siblings walking the (13) earth            | Did we get this far just to feel your hate      |
| Noose (14) a choking heart                      | Did we play to become only pawns in the game    |
| Eternity torn apart                             | How blind can you be, don't you see             |
| Slow toll now the funeral bells                 | You chose the long road but we'll be waiting    |
| "I need to die to feel (15)                     | Bye bye beautiful                               |
| Did you ever hear what I told you               | Bye bye beautiful                               |
| Did you ever read what I wrote you              |   |
| Did you ever listen to (16) we played           |   |
| Did you (17) let in what the (18) said          |   |

## 1. hills

- 2. tired
- 3. having
- 4. ruins
- 5. hear
- 6. told
- 7. what
- 8. listen
- 9. what
- 10. world
- 11. only
- 12. long
- 13. dying
- 14. around
- 15. alive"
- 16. what
- 17. ever
- 18. world
- 19. road
- 20. tree
- 21. that
- 22. flower
- 23. forsakes
- 24. words
- 25. blind
- 26. ever
- 27. listen
- 28. said

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