

If blood will flow

Fill in the gaps

When (1) and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the stains away
But something in our minds
Will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence
And (2) ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how (3) we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the (4) (5) say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
On and on the rain (6) fall
Like (7) from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How (8) we are
How fragile we are



- 1. flesh
- 2. nothing
- 3. fragile
- 4. rain
- 5. will
- 6. will
- 7. tears
- 8. fragile

Fill in the gaps