

## Let's get together the moon is on (1)\_ And the stars are burning bright A toast to the strutters You drink for a while But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ too bitter tonight So you dance till dawn of a new day But just can't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the joy And you sing a song for the new day Then you hear a voice A calling from miles away The devil is on the loose Hiding in the desert sky It's time that he pays his dues Make him cry There will never be a truce We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters The glass is shattered With bright red blood in my eyes Never ask the question Of who and why we have to obey (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is not allowed It is just how the game is played It's the devil hunters' way

The devil is on the loose

## Fill in the gaps

Lurking in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there is no truce
There will be no disgrace
Catch him by the (5) dew
Follow his trace
But maybe the devil is not who (6) say
You find the devil lives in all of us
What if this is (7) a game he plays
He wears everybody's face he does
Oh now devils are on the loose
Swimming in the desert sky
We will have to pay our dues
Let us cry
There will (8) be a truce
Till the (9) has no pride
Catch him by the mornig dew
Before sunrise
The devil is on the loose
Bleeding in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there's no truce
There will be no disgrace
Take him by the morning dew
Follow his trace



- 1. fire
- 2. tastes
- 3. feel
- 4. Sanity
- 5. mornig
- 6. they
- 7. just
- 8. never
- 9. devil

## Fill in the gaps