

Fill in	the	gaps
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Let's get together the moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky	
And the stars are burning bright	He will have to pay his dues	
A toast to the strutters	Make him cry	
You drink for a while	This time there is no truce	
But tastes too bitter tonight	(4) will be no disgrace	
So you dance till (1) of a new day	Catch him by the mornig dew	
But just can't feel the joy	Follow his trace	
And you sing a song for the new day	But (5) the (6) is not who	
Then you hear a voice	(7) say	
A calling from miles away	You find the devil lives in all of us	
The devil is on the loose	What if this is just a game he plays	
Hiding in the desert sky	He (8) everybody's face he does	
It's time that he pays his dues	Oh now devils are on the loose	
Make him cry	Swimming in the desert sky	
There will never be a truce	We will have to pay our dues	
We will not compromise	Let us cry	
Catch him by the morning dew	There will (9) be a truce	
Before sunrise	Till the devil has no pride	
The night is no longer black	Catch him by the mornig dew	
For the ones in search of a (2) tonight	Before sunrise	
A toast to the hunters	The devil is on the loose	
The glass is shattered	Bleeding in the desert sky	
With bright red blood in my eyes	He will have to pay his dues	
Never ask the question	(10) him cry	
Of who and why we have to obey	This time there's no truce	
Sanity is not (3)	There will be no disgrace	
It is just how the game is played	Take him by the morning dew	
It's the devil hunters' way	Follow his trace	
The devil is on the loose		



- 1. dawn
- 2. party
- 3. allowed
- 4. There
- 5. maybe
- 6. devil
- 7. they
- 8. wears
- 9. never
- 10. Make

Fill in the gaps