

## Fill in the gaps

| Life is unreal, in the darkest dreams           | bad night to remember                     |
|---|---|
| we felt it all, a (1) time ago                  | Sin (sin, sin, sin)                       |
| can't (2) our way through silent screams        | they don't let you go                     |
| searching for the way to go                     | Valley of sin ( sin , sin , sin)          |
| Too blind to realize                            | bad (7) to remember                       |
| our way will lead through fire 'n ice           | Sin ( sin , sin , sin)                    |
| dreamings of paradise, prophecies of (3) nights | Hear the siren's call                     |
| Higher and higher, through the (4) and snow     | Masked fools are screaming, (8)           |
| through the fog, a long time to go              | the dark                                  |
| out in the cold, but (5) feel the fire          | Life without a soul is like a flame       |
| hearing echoes of (6) desires                   | spark                                     |
| On and on                                       | The faces of doom told us all wrong       |
| we travel through the danger zone               | whispering tales from the shadow zon      |
| on and on                                       | up down the hill, in this full moon night |
| You're out on your own                          | warriors are waiting for the (10)         |
| In the valley of sin ( sin , sin , sin)         |   |

| bad riight to remember                    |               |
|---|---------------|
| Sin (sin, sin, sin)                       |               |
| they don't let you go                     |               |
| Valley of sin ( sin , sin , sin)          |               |
| bad (7) to remember                       |               |
| Sin ( sin , sin , sin)                    |               |
| Hear the siren's call                     |               |
| Masked fools are screaming, (8)           | is dancing in |
| the dark                                  |               |
| Life without a soul is like a flame (9)   |               |
| spark                                     |               |
| The faces of doom told us all wrong       |               |
| whispering tales from the shadow zone     |               |
| up down the hill, in this full moon night |               |
| warriors are waiting for the (10)         | fight         |



- 1. long
- 2. find
- 3. scary
- 4. mist
- 5. still
- 6. darkest
- 7. nights
- 8. death
- 9. without
- 10. final

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