

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers	Sweet little death
Hurt by envy	Just have been lies
Cut by greed	Some memories of
Face to face (1) their own disillusions	Gone by times
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks	Will still recall the lie
And when blow by blow	The (4)
The passion dies	The second only make
Sweet little death	The third will have yo
Just have been lies some memories of	You start bleeding I s
Gone by times	The first cut won't hu
Would still recall the lie	The (5)
The first cut won't hurt at all	The third will have yo
The (2) only makes you wonder	You start bleeding I s
The third will have you	The first cut won't hu
On your knees	The second (7)
You start bleeding I start screaming	The third will have yo
It's too late the (3) is made by fate	You start bleeding I s
Time to prove what forever should last	The first cut won't hu
Whose feelings are so true	The second only make
As to stand the test	The third will (9)
Whose demands are so strong	You start bleeding I s
As to parry all attempts	
And when blow by blow	
The passion dies	



- 1. with
- 2. second
- 3. decision
- 4. first
- 5. second
- 6. only
- 7. only
- 8. makes
- 9. have

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