

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand (1) and losers	Sweet little death
Hurt by envy	Just have been lies
Cut by greed	Some memories of
Face to face with their own disillusions	Gone by times
The (2) of old romances still on (3)	Will still recall the lie
cheeks	The first cut won't hurt at all
And (4) blow by blow	The second only makes you wonder
The passion dies	The third will have you on your knees
Sweet little death	You start bleeding I start screaming
Just have (5) lies some memories of	The (7) cut won't hurt at all
Gone by times	The (8) only makes you wonder
Would still recall the lie	The third will have you on your knees
The first cut won't hurt at all	You start bleeding I (9) screaming
The second only makes you wonder	The first cut won't hurt at all
The third will have you	The second only makes you wonder
On your knees	The third will have you on your knees
You start bleeding I start screaming	You start bleeding I start screaming
It's too late the decision is made by fate	The first cut won't hurt at all
Time to prove what forever (6) last	The second only (10) you wonder
Whose feelings are so true	The third will have you on your knees
As to stand the test	You start bleeding I start screaming
Whose demands are so strong	
As to parry all attempts	
And when blow by blow	



1. winners

- 2. scars
- 3. their
- 4. when
- 5. been
- 6. should
- 7. first
- 8. second
- 9. start
- 10. makes

Fill in the gaps

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