## SUB inglés

As we send them to their lies

## Fill in the gaps

## Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

| On a cold winter morning, in the time before the light       | Running back through the mid-morning light             |
|--|--|
| In flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the fight | There's a (4) in my heart                              |
| And the darkness is falling down                             | We're banished from the time in the fallen land        |
| And the times are tough all right                            | To a light beyond the stars                            |
| The sound of evil laughter falls around the world tonight    | In the blackest dreams we do believe                   |
| Fighting high, fighting on for the steel                     | Our destiny this time                                  |
| Through the wastelands evermore                              | And endlessly we'll all be free tonight                |
| The scattered souls will (1) the hell bodies                 | And on the wings of a dream so far beyond reality      |
| Wasted on the shores   | All alone in desperation now the time is gone          |
| On the blackest waves in hells domain                        | Lost inside you'll never find Lost within my own mind  |
| We watch them as they go                                     | Day (5) day this misery must go on                     |
| Through fire, pain and once again we know                    | So far away we wait for the day                        |
| So now we fly ever free                                      | For the light source so wasted and gone                |
| We're free before the thunderstorm                           | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| On towards the wilderness our (2) carries on                 | Through the fire and the flames we carry on            |
| Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight             | Now (6) we (7) with their blood on                     |
| Deep inside our (3) and all our souls                        | our hands  |
| So far away we wait for the day                              | We (8) so hard now can we understand                   |
| For the light source so wasted and gone                      | I'll break the seal of (9) curse if I possibly can     |
| We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days       | For freedom of every man                               |
| Through the fire and the flames we carry on                  | So far away we wait for the day                        |
| As the red day is dawning                                    | For the light (10) so wasted and gone                  |
| And the lightning cracks the sky                             | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| They raise their hands to the heavens above                  | Through the fire and the flames we carry on            |



- 1. feel
- 2. quest
- 3. hearts
- 4. burning
- 5. after
- 6. here
- 7. stand
- 8. fought
- 9. this
- 10. source

## Fill in the gaps