

This is the final trace of innocence

Fill in the gaps

Hey	If I'm caught in the middle
Stay (1) me	I know it will be the end of me
As I'm getting naked	This is not a mistake
Stripped down to the bone	The dawn of a new day
Hey	Yeah (this is not a mistake)
I'm afraid	Hey
This could get ugly	Stay with me
And I might leave (2) alone	Hey
This is not a mistake	Stay (7) me
It's the dawn of a new day	As I'm getting naked
Anything goes from now	This is the last of illusions
This is the last of illusions	This is the final (8) of innocence
This is the final trace of innocence	If I'm caught in the middle
If I'm caught in the middle	I know it will be
I know it will be the end of me	It's the last of illusions
Hey	Of illusions
Talk to me	This is the final trace of innocence
Don't (3) me (4) (5) silence	If I'm caught in the middle
Whisper it in my mouth	I know it will be
'Cause this is not about hate	The end of me (the end of me)
It's the (6) of a new wave	Hey yeah
Everything goes from now	
This is the last of illusions	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. with
- 2. here
- 3. play
- 4. with
- 5. your
- 6. start
- 7. with
- 8. trace