

## Fill in the gaps

Bombs go off around me	
Bullets chase my head	
Demonscene hellscape	
Try to not get dead	
From the cradle I was in	
Straight for the firing line	
By the teeth of my skin	
Dragon and the (1) versus sw	/ine
Never quite ready	
It just (2) turn	
Evertight steady	
No more light to burn	
A lie has no feet	
Cannot stand alone	
A cry in the street	
Who (4) the first stone	
With dirt between my teeth	
I (5) the devil sell his soul	
I know that he can bleed	
Moon goes dark sun grows cold	
Where my mind would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would (6) me	
Why am I here	

Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart (7) break me
Why am I here
Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would break me
Why am I here
Why am I here
Come on
Bombs go off around me
Bullets chase my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the cradle I was in
Straight for the (8) line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
With dirt between my teeth
I (9) the devil sell his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold



- 1. serpent
- 2. becomes
- 3. your
- 4. cast
- 5. made
- 6. break
- 7. would
- 8. firing
- 9. made

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