

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 (1) of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
Never quite ready
It just becomes your turn
Evertight steady
No more light to burn
A lie has no feet
Cannot stand alone
A cry in the street
Who cast the first stone
With dirt between my teeth
I made the devil (2) 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 break me
Why am I here

Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would (3) me
Why am I here
Where my (4) would take me
Never coming near
Scared my (5) would break me
Why am I here
Why am I here
Come on
Bombs go off (6) 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 (7) of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
With dirt (8) my teeth
I made the (9) sell his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold



- 1. teeth
- 2. sell
- 3. break
- 4. mind
- 5. heart
- 6. around
- 7. teeth
- 8. between
- 9. devil

Fill in the gaps