

Bombs go off around me		
Bullets chase my head		
Demonscene hellscape		
Try to not get dead		
From the (1) I was in		
Straight for the (2) line		
By the teeth of my skin		
Dragon and the serpent versus swine		
Never (3) 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 sell his soul		
I know that he can bleed		
Moon goes dark sun grows cold		
Where my mind (4) take me		
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would break me		

Why am I here

## Fill in the gaps

Where my mind (5)	(6)	me
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would break me		
Why am I here		
Where my mind (7)	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 firing line		
By the teeth of my skin		
Dragon and the serpent versus s	swine	
With dirt between my teeth		
I made the devil (8) h	is soul	
I know that he can bleed		
Moon (9) dark sun grows cold		



- 2. firing
- 3. quite
- 4. would
- 5. would
- 6. take
- 7. would
- 8. sell
- 9. goes

## Fill in the gaps