

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire
And the stars are burning bright
A toast to the strutters
You drink for a while
But tastes too bitter tonight
So you dance till dawn of a new day
But just can't feel the joy
And you sing a song for the new day
Then you hear a voice
A calling from miles away
The devil is on the loose
(1) in the desert sky
It's time that he pays his dues
Make him cry
There (2) never be a truce
We will not compromise
Catch him by the morning dew
Before sunrise
The night is no longer black
For the ones in (3) of a party tonight
A toast to the hunters
The glass is shattered
With bright red blood in my eyes
(4) ask the question
Of who and why we have to obey
(5) is not allowed
It is just how the game is played
It's the devil hunters' way
The devil is on the loose

	Lurking in the desert sky
ı	He will have to pay his dues
	(6) him cry
-	This (7) (8) is no truce
•	There will be no disgrace
(Catch him by the mornig dew
ı	Follow his trace
ı	But maybe the devil is not who they say
,	You find the devil lives in all of us
١	What if this is just a game he plays
ı	He wears everybody's face he does
(Oh now devils are on the loose
;	Swimming in the (9) sky
١	We will have to pay our dues
ı	Let us cry
-	There will never be a truce
-	Till the devil has no pride
(Catch him by the mornig dew
ı	Before sunrise
•	The (10) is on the loose
ı	Bleeding in the desert sky
ı	He will have to pay his dues
ı	Make him cry
-	This time there's no truce
•	There will be no disgrace
•	Take him by the morning dew
ı	Follow his trace



1. Hiding

- 2. will
- 3. search
- 4. Never
- 5. Sanity
- 6. Make
- 7. time
- 8. there
- 9. desert
- 10. devil

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