

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire
And the stars are burning bright
A toast to the (1)
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 (2) away
The devil is on the loose
Hiding in the desert sky
It's (3) that he pays his dues
Make him cry
There (4) never be a truce
We will not compromise
Catch him by the morning dew
Before sunrise
The night is no (5) black
For the ones in search of a (6) tonight
A toast to the hunters
The glass is (7)
(8) (9) red blood in my eyes
Never ask the question
Of who and why we have to obey
Sanity is not (10)
It is just how the game is played
It's the devil hunters' way
The (11) is on the loose

(12) in the (13)	sky
He will (14) to pay his dues	
(15) him cry	
This (16) there is no truce	
There will be no disgrace	
(17) him by the mornig dew	
Follow his trace	
But maybe the devil is not who they say	
You find the devil lives in all of us	
What if this is just a game he plays	
He wears everybody's face he does	
Oh now devils are on the loose	
(18) in the desert sky	
We will have to pay our dues	
Let us cry	
There (19) never be a truce	
Till the devil has no pride	
(20) him by the mornig dew	
Before sunrise	
The devil is on the loose	
Bleeding in the desert sky	
He will have to pay his dues	
Make him cry	
This (21) there's no truce	
(22) be no disgrace	
(24) him by the morning dew	
Follow his trace	



Answell 1. strutters

- 2. miles
- 3. time
- 4. will
- 5. longer
- 6. party
- 7. shattered
- 8. With
- 9. bright
- 10. allowed
- 11. devil
- 12. Lurking
- 13. desert
- 14. have
- 15. Make
- 16. time
- 17. Catch
- 18. Swimming
- 19. will
- 20. Catch
- 21. time
- 22. There
- 23. will
- 24. Take

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