

## Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1) the moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky
And the stars are burning bright	He (12) have to pay his dues
A toast to the strutters	Make him cry
You (2) for a while	(13) (14) there is no truce
But tastes too bitter tonight	There (15) be no disgrace
So you dance till dawn of a new day	Catch him by the (16) dew
But (3) can't feel the joy	(17) his trace
And you sing a song for the new day	But maybe the (18) is not who (19)
(4) you (5) a voice	say
A (6) from miles away	You find the devil lives in all of us
The devil is on the loose	(20) if this is just a game he plays
Hiding in the desert sky	He wears everybody's face he does
It's time that he pays his dues	Oh now devils are on the loose
Make him cry	Swimming in the desert sky
There will never be a truce	We (21) have to pay our dues
We (7) not compromise	Let us cry
Catch him by the morning dew	There will never be a truce
Before sunrise	(22) the devil has no pride
The night is no longer black	(23) him by the mornig dew
For the ones in search of a party tonight	Before sunrise
A (8) to the (9)	The devil is on the loose
The glass is shattered	(24) in the desert sky
With bright red (10) in my eyes	He will have to pay his dues
Never ask the question	Make him cry
Of who and why we have to obey	This time there's no truce
Sanity is not (11)	(25) will be no disgrace
It is just how the game is played	Take him by the morning dew
It's the devil hunters' way	(26) his trace
The devil is on the loose	



## 1. together

- 2. drink
- 3. just
- 4. Then
- .. ......
- 5. hear
- 6. calling
- 7. will
- 8. toast
- 9. hunters
- 10. blood
- 11. allowed
- 12. will
- 13. This
- 14. time
- 15. will
- 16. mornig
- 17. Follow
- 18. devil
- 19. they
- 20. What
- 21. will
- 22. Till
- 23. Catch
- 24. Bleeding
- 25. There
- 26. Follow

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