

Eye to eye stand winners and losers Hurt by envy Cut by greed Face to face with their own disillusions The scars of old romances still on their cheeks And when blow by blow The passion dies Sweet little death Just have been lies some memories of Gone by times Would (1)_____ recall the lie The first cut won't (2)_____ at all The second only makes you wonder The third will have you On your knees You start bleeding I start screaming It's too late the decision is made by fate Time to prove what forever should last Whose feelings are so true As to stand the test Whose demands are so strong As to parry all attempts And when blow by blow The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death Just have been lies Some memories of Gone by times Will still recall the lie The first cut won't hurt at all The second only (3)_____ you wonder The (4)_____ will have you on your knees You start bleeding I (5)_____ screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second (6) makes you wonder The third will (7)_____ you on your knees You start bleeding I start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder The (8)_____ will have you on your knees You start bleeding I start screaming The (9)_____ cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder The (10)_____ will have you on your knees You start bleeding I start screaming



- 1. still
- 2. hurt
- 3. makes
- 4. third
- 5. start
- 6. only
- 7. have
- 8. third
- 9. first
- 10. third

Fill in the gaps