

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death

Eye to eye stand winners and losers				
Hurt by envy				
Cut by greed				
Face to face (1) their own disillusions				
The (2) 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 still recall the lie				
The first cut won't hurt at all				
The second only makes you wonder				
The third will have you				
On your knees				
You (3) 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 (4) are so strong				
As to parry all attempts				
And when blow by blow				
The (5) dies				

Just (6)	_ been lies			
Some memories of				
Gone by times				
Will still recall the lie				
The first cut won't hurt at all				
The second only makes you wonder				
The third will have 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 third will have	e you on (7)_		knees	
You start (8)		I start	tscreaming	
The first cut won'	t (9)	_ at all		
The (10)	only i	makes yo	u wonder	
The third will have 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 third will have you on your knees				
You start bleeding I start screaming				



- 1. with
- 2. scars
- 3. start
- 4. demands
- 5. passion
- 6. have
- 7. your
- 8. bleeding
- 9. hurt
- 10. second

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