

## Fill in the gaps

Bombs go off around me		
Bullets chase my head		
Demonscene hellscape		
Try to not get dead		
From the cradle I was in		
Straight for the firing line		
By the teeth of my skin		
Dragon and the serpent versus swine		
Never (1) ready		
It just becomes your turn		
Evertight steady		
No more (2) to burn		
A lie has no feet		
Cannot stand alone		
A cry in the street		
Who cast the first stone		
With dirt between my teeth		
I made the devil sell his soul		
I know that he can bleed		
Moon goes dark sun grows cold		
Where my mind would (3) me		
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would break me		
Why am I here		

Where my mind (4)	(5)	me	
Never coming near			
Scared my heart would break me			
Why am I here			
Where my (6) would take me			
Never coming near			
Scared my heart would break me			
Why am I here			
Why am I here			
Come on			
Bombs go off around me			
Bullets chase my head			
Demonscene hellscape			
Try to not get dead			
From the cradle I was in			
Straight for the firing line			
By the teeth of my skin			
Dragon and the serpent versus swine			
With dirt between my teeth	ı		
I made the (7)	(8)	his soul	
I know that he can bleed			
Moon goes (9) sun grows cold			



- 1. quite 2. light
- 3. take
- 4. would
- 5. take
- 6. mind
- 7. devil
- 8. sell
- 9. dark

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