

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 (1)	swine
Never quite ready	
It just becomes your turn	
Evertight steady	
No more light to burn	
A lie has no feet	
Cannot stand alone	
A cry in the street	
Who cast the first stone	
With dirt (2)	my teeth
I made the devil (3)	his soul
I know that he can bleed	
Moon goes dark sun grows cold	
Where my mind would take	me
Never coming near	
Scared my (4)	would break me
Why am I here	

Where my mind would take me
Never (5) near
Scared my heart would break me
Why am I here
Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my (6) (7) 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 (8) line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the (9) versus swine
With dirt between my teeth
I made the devil sell his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold



- 1. versus
- 2. between
- 3. sell
- 4. heart
- 5. coming
- 6. heart
- 7. would
- 8. firing
- 9. serpent

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