

Fill in the gaps

| Once again I leave my grave | Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky? |
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| Dirt and daisies hit the pave | Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side? |
| No sooner than I have turned | And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride |
| I (1) the devil cooking up a new storm | And watch out (watch out!) |
| My world ends on a regular basis | Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows |
| Yeah I fed quick and (2) places | Oh they couldn't hold a (7) up to you |
| But no sooner that I am dead | But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too |
| I feel the ravens tugging at my hair | Oh! Hark! |
| Oh! Hark! | |
| Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky? | Oh! Hark! |
| Do you hear the (3) hand of fate at my side | Proposed a position of the proposed proposed in the proposed propo |
| And all those that God has sinned with (4) in | his Do you hear the (8) hand of fate at my side? |
| stride | And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride |
| And watch out (watch out!) | |
| Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows | And watch out (watch out!) |
| Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you | Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows |
| But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too | Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you |
| Oh! Hark! | But they stand as tall as you in broad (9) |
| | too |
| Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave) | Oh! Hark! |
| Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage) | Oh! Hark! |
| No (5) that I have won | |
| I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun | |
| Plotting against the sun, plotting (6) the | sun |
| Oh! Hark! | |



- 1. hear
- 2. lonesome
- 3. fickle
- 4. hope
- 5. sooner
- 6. against
- 7. candle
- 8. fickle
- 9. daylight

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