

Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave	Do you (7) a voice (8) velvet through
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	the night sky?
No (1) than I (2) turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
My world ends on a regular basis	And watch out (watch out!)
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
But no sooner that I am dead	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
I feel the ravens tugging at my hair	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?	
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	Oh! Hark!
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And watch out (watch out!)	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
Watch for them (3) and crouched	And all those that God has (9) with hope in
in the shadows	his stride
Oh they couldn't (4) a (5) up to	
you	And watch out (watch out!)
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Oh! Hark!	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
	But (10) stand as tall as you in broad daylight 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 sooner that I have won	
I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun	
Plotting against the sun, (6) against the	
sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. sooner
- 2. have
- 3. camouflaged
- 4. hold
- 5. candle
- 6. plotting
- 7. hear
- 8. like
- 9. sinned
- 10. they

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