

The devil is on the loose

Fill in the gaps

_et's get (1)	the moon is on fire	Lurking in the (6) sky
And the (2) are burning bright		He will (7) to pay his dues
A toast to the strutters		Make him cry
You drink for a (3)		This time there is no truce
But tastes too bitter tonight		There will be no disgrace
So you dance till dawn of a new day		Catch him by the mornig dew
But just can't feel the joy		Follow his trace
And you sing a song for the new day		But maybe the devil is not who they say
Then you hear a voice		You find the devil (8) in all of us
A calling from miles away		What if this is just a game he plays
The devil is on the loose		He wears everybody's face he does
Hiding in the desert sky		Oh now devils are on the loose
t's time that he pays his dues		(9) in the desert sky
Make him cry		We will have to pay our dues
There will never be a truce		Let us cry
We will not compromise		There will never be a truce
Catch him by the morning dew		Till the devil has no pride
Before sunrise		Catch him by the mornig dew
The night is no longer black		Before sunrise
For the ones in search of a party tonight		The devil is on the loose
A toast to the hunters		Bleeding in the desert sky
The glass is (4)		He will have to pay his dues
With bright red blood in my eyes		Make him cry
Never ask the question		This time there's no truce
Of who and why we have to obey		There will be no disgrace
Sanity is not allowed		(10) him by the morning dew
t is just how the (5) is played		Follow his trace
t's the devil hunters' wa	ау	



- 1. together
- 2. stars
- 3. while
- 4. shattered
- 5. game
- 6. desert
- 7. have
- 8. lives
- 9. Swimming
- 10. Take

Fill in the gaps