

Devil hunting by Brian Lee

Let's get together the moon is on fire And the stars are burning bright A toast to the strutters You drink for a while But tastes too bitter tonight So you dance till dawn of a new day But just can't feel the joy And you sing a song for the new day Then you hear a voice A calling from miles away The devil is on the loose Hiding in the desert sky It's time that he pays his dues Make him cry There will never be a truce We will not compromise Catch him by the (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ dew Before sunrise The night is no longer (2)\_ For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the (3)\_ The glass is shattered With bright red blood in my eyes Never ask the question Of who and why we have to obey Sanity is not allowed It is just how the game is played It's the devil hunters' way

The devil is on the loose

## Fill in the gaps

(4)	in the (5)	_ sky
He will have to pay his dues		
Make him cry		
This time there is	s no truce	
There will be no	disgrace	
(6)	him by the mornig dew	
Follow his trace		
But maybe the de	evil is not who (7)	say
You find the devi	l lives in all of us	
What if (8)	is just a game he plays	;
He wears everyb	ody's face he does	
Oh now devils ar	e on the loose	
Swimming in the	desert sky	
We will (9)	to pay our dues	
Let us cry		
There will never l	be a truce	
Till the devil has	no pride	
Catch him by the	mornig dew	
Before sunrise		
The (10)	is on the loose	
Bleeding in the d	esert sky	
He will have to pa	ay his dues	
Make him cry		
This time there's	no truce	
There will be no	disgrace	
Take him by the	morning dew	
Follow his trace		

skv



## 1. morning

- 2. black
- 3. hunters
- 4. Lurking
- 5. desert
- 6. Catch
- 7. they 8. this
- 9. have
- 10. devil

## Fill in the gaps