

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers Hurt by envy		Sweet little death			
		Just have been lies			
Cut by greed		Some memories of			
Face to face with their own disillusions	e with their own disillusions		Gone by times		
The scars of old (1)	still on their cheeks	Will still recall the lie			
And when blow by blow		The first cut won't hurt at all			
The passion dies	on dies		The second only makes you wonder		
Sweet little death		The (2)	(3)	have you on your knees	
Just have been lies some memories of		You start bleeding I s	You start bleeding I start screaming		
Gone by times		The first cut won't hurt at all			
Would still recall the lie	recall the lie		(5)	makes you wonder	
The first cut won't hurt at all		The third will have you on your knees			
he second only makes you wonder		You (6) bleeding I start screaming			
The third will have you		The first cut won't hurt at all			
On your knees		The second only makes you wonder			
You start bleeding I start screaming		The (7)	will (8)	you on your knees	
It's too late the decision is made by fate		You start bleeding I	(9)	screaming	
Time to prove what forever should last		The first cut won't hurt at all			
Whose feelings are so true		The second (10) makes you wonder			
As to stand the test		The third will have you on your knees			
Whose demands are so strong		You start bleeding I start screaming			
As to parry all attempts					
And when blow by blow					



1. romances

- 2. third
- 3. will
- 4. second
- 5. only
- 6. start
- 7. third
- 8. have
- 9. start
- 10. only

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