

Fill in the gaps

Bombs go off (1) me
Bullets chase my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the cradle I was in
Straight for the firing line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
Never quite ready
It just becomes your turn
Evertight steady
No (2) light to burn
A lie has no feet
Cannot stand alone
A cry in the street
Who cast the first stone
With dirt between my teeth
I made the devil (3) his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold
Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would (4) me
Why am I here

Where my mind (5)	take me	
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would break me		
Why am I here		
Where my mind would (6)	me	
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would break me	e	
Why am I here		
Why am I here		
Come on		
Bombs go off (7)	me	
Bullets chase my head		
Demonscene hellscape		
Try to not get dead		
From the (8) I wa	as in	
Straight for the firing line		
By the teeth of my skin		
Dragon and the serpent versus swine		
With dirt between my teeth		
I (9) the devil sell his	soul	
I (10) that he can blee	ed	
Moon goes dark sun grows cold		



- 1. around
- 2. more
- 3. sell
- 4. break
- 5. would
- 6. take
- 7. around
- 8. cradle
- 9. made
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps