

Bombs go off around 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 more 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 sell his soul I know that he can bleed Moon (1)_____ dark sun grows cold Where my (2)_____ would take me Never coming near Scared my heart (3)_____ break me Why am I here

Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would take n	ne
Never coming near	
Scared my (4)	would break me
Why am I here	
Where my mind (5)	(6) me
Never (7) ne	ar
Scared my heart would break	k me
Why am I here	
Why am I here	
Come on	
Bombs go off (8)	me
Bullets chase my head	
Demonscene hellscape	
Try to not get dead	
From the (9)	I was in
Straight for the firing line	
By the teeth of my skin	
Dragon and the serpent vers	us swine
With dirt between my teeth	
I made the devil sell his soul	
I know that he can bleed	
Moon (10) dark si	un grows cold



- 1. goes
- 2. mind
- 3. would
- 4. heart
- 5. would
- 6. take
- 7. coming
- 8. around
- 9. cradle
- 10. goes

Fill in the gaps