

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 (1) line		
By the (2) 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 (3) his soul		
I (4) that he can bleed		
Moon goes dark sun grows cold		
Where my (5) would take me		
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would break me		
Why am I here		

Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would take r	me	
Never (6) ne	ear	
Scared my heart would break me		
Why am I here		
Where my mind would take r	me	
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would brea	k me	
Why am I here		
Why am I here		
Come on		
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 (7)_	swine	
With dirt between my teeth		
I made the devil sell his soul		
I (8) that he can b	oleed	
Moon goes dark sun (9)	cold	



- 1. firing
- 2. teeth
- 3. sell
- 4. know
- 5. mind
- 6. coming
- 7. versus
- 8. know
- 9. grows

Fill in the gaps