

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 (2) line		
By the teeth of my skin		
Dragon and the serpent versus swine		
Never quite ready		
It (3) becomes (4) 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 (5) the devil sell his soul		
I know that he can bleed		
Moon goes dark sun grows cold		
Where my mind would (6) me		
Never coming near		
Scared my heart would break me		
Why am I here		

Fill in the gaps

Where my mind (7) take me)
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	
Where my mind would (8) me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break 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 (9)	_ swine
With dirt between my teeth	
I made the devil sell his soul	
I know (10) he can bleed	
Moon goes dark sun grows cold	



- 1. around
- 2. firing
- 3. just
- 4. your
- 5. made
- 6. take
- 7. would
- 8. take
- 9. versus
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps