

## Fill in the gaps

| Let's head for hell tonight                       | When we leave                                    |
|---|--|
| You and I   | We won't leave here peacefully                   |
| No shackles in here can hold us down              | Ash to ash, dust to lust                         |
| We'll (1) free                                    | Through other's blood, we'll never rust          |
| We wait patiently                                 | Forevermore as our love will sore                |
| Break the walls, smoking gun                      | We are the darkest angels from the heavens abov  |
| Across the border unchained, unbound              | The outlaws coming from the fires below          |
| We (2) free                                       | And we won't die old, blessed by our broken home |
| We kill instantly                                 | Shotgun romance, all natural born                |
| Ash to ash, dust to lust                          | Show no mercy, slay them all                     |
| Through other's blood, we'll never rust           | One kill, two souls                              |
| Forevermore as our love will sore                 | (Oh) our hearts of cold                          |
| We are the (3) angels from the                    | Hearts of cold                                   |
| (4) above   | Slay (7) all                                     |
| The outlaws coming from the fires below           | Cold   |
| And we won't die old, blessed by our broken homes | The darkest angels from the heavens above        |
| Shotgun romance, all natural born                 | The outlaws (8) from the fires below             |
| Show no mercy, slay them all                      | And we won't die old, blessed by our broken home |
| One kill, two souls                               | Shotgun romance, all natural born                |
| (Oh) our hearts of cold                           | Show no mercy, slay (9) all                      |
| Hearts of cold                                    | One kill, two souls                              |
| Scar this town, crown the crime                   | (Oh) our (10) of cold                            |
| Baby, we'll make (5) tonight                      | Hearts of cold                                   |
| We're set free                                    | Cold   |
| We run famously                                   |  |
| Through endless miles, dusk 'til dawn             |  |
| It might end today, but we (6) it far             |  |



## 1. ride

- 2. ride
- 3. darkest
- 4. heavens
- 5. headnews
- 6. made
- 7. them
- 8. coming
- 9. them
- 10. hearts

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