

Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1)	the moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky		
And the stars are burning bright		He will have to pay his dues		
A toast to the strutters		(6) him cry		
You drink for a while		This time there is no truce		
But tastes too bitter tonight		There will be no disgrace		
So you dance till dawn of a new day		Catch him by the mornig dew		
But just can't feel the joy		Follow his trace		
And you sing a song for the new day		But maybe the devil is not who they say		
Then you hear a voice		You find the devil lives in all of us		
A calling from miles away		What if this is just a game he plays		
The devil is on the loose		He (7)	everybody's face he does	
Hiding in the desert sky		Oh now (8)	are on the loose	
It's time that he pays his dues		(9)	in the desert sky	
(2) him cry		We will have to pay our dues		
(3) will never be a truce		Let us cry		
We will not compromise		There will never be a truce		
Catch him by the morning dew		Till the devil has no pride		
Before sunrise		Catch him by the mornig dew		
The night is no longer black		Before sunrise		
For the ones in search of a party	tonight	The (10)	The (10) is on the loose	
A toast to the (4)		Bleeding in the desert sky		
The glass is shattered		He will have to pay his dues		
With bright red blood in my eyes		Make him cry		
Never ask the question		This time there's no truce		
Of who and why we have to obey		There will be no disgrace		
Sanity is not allowed		Take him by the morning dew		
It is (5) how the game	e is played	Follow his trace		
It's the devil hunters' way				
The devil is on the loose				



- 1. together
- 2. Make
- 3. There
- 4. hunters
- 5. just
- 6. Make
- 7. wears
- 8. devils
- 9. Swimming
- 10. devil

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