



## Devil hunting by Brian Lee

Let's get together the moon is on fire

And the stars are burning bright

A toast to the strutters

You drink for a while

But tastes too bitter tonight

So you dance till dawn of a new day

But just can't feel the joy

And you sing a song for the new day

Then you hear a voice

A calling from miles away

The devil is on the loose

Hiding in the desert sky

It's time that he pays his dues

Make him cry

There will never be a truce

We will not compromise

Catch him by the morning dew

Before sunrise

The night is no longer black

For the ones in search of a party tonight

A (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to the hunters

The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is shattered

With bright red blood in my eyes

Never ask the question

Of who and why we have to obey

Sanity is not (3)\_\_\_\_\_

It is just how the game is played

It's the devil hunters' way

The devil is on the loose

## Fill in the gaps

Lurking in the desert sky

He will have to pay his dues

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ him cry

This time there is no truce

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ will be no disgrace

Catch him by the mornig dew

Follow his trace

But maybe the devil is not who they say

You find the devil lives in all of us

What if this is just a game he plays

He wears everybody's face he does

Oh now devils are on the loose

Swimming in the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sky

We will have to pay our dues

Let us cry

There will never be a truce

Till the devil has no pride

Catch him by the mornig dew

Before sunrise

The devil is on the loose

Bleeding in the desert sky

He will have to pay his dues

Make him cry

This time there's no truce

There will be no disgrace

Take him by the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ dew

Follow his trace



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. toast
2. glass
3. allowed
4. Make
5. There
6. desert
7. morning