

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in search of a party tonight

A (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to the hunters

The glass is shattered

With (4)\_\_\_\_ red blood in my eyes

Never ask the question

Of who and why we have to obey

Sanity is not allowed

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 (5) have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there is no truce
There 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 (6) (7) in all of us
What if this is just a game he plays
He (8) everybody's face he does
Oh now devils are on the loose
Swimming in the desert 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 (9) there's no truce
There will be no disgrace
Take him by the morning dew
Follow his trace



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. miles
- 2. ones
- 3. toast
- 4. bright
- 5. will
- 6. devil
- 7. lives
- 8. wears
- 9. time