

Finally the hills are without eyes

## Fill in the gaps

They a	re tired of	f painting	a dead r	nan's face	e red	
With th	eir own b	lood				
They u	sed to lov	e having	so much	n to (1)		
Blink	your	eyes	just	once	and	see
(2)			in ru	ins		
Did you	ı ever he	ar what I t	old you			
Did you	u ever (3	)	_ what	wrote yo	u	
Did you	ı ever list	en to (4)		_ we play	yed	
Did you	ı ever let	in what th	ne world	said		
Did we	get this f	ar just to	feel you	hate		
Did we	play to b	ecome or	nly pawn	s in the ga	ame	
How (5) can you be, don't you see						
You (6	5)	the	long roa	d but we'l	l be wai	ting
Bye by	e beautifu	ıl				
Bye by	e beautifu	ıl				
Jacob's	s ghost fo	r the girl i	n white			
Blindfo	ld for the	blind				
	Ū	alking the	, ,			
Noose	(7)		a chok	ing heart		
Eternity	torn apa	art				
Slow to	ll now the	e funeral l	oells			
"I need	to die to	feel alive	,			
Did you	ı ever he	ar what I t	old you			
Did you	ı ever rea	d what I	wrote yo	u		
Did you	u ever (8	)	t	o (9)	v	ve played
Did you	ı ever let	in what th	ne world	said		

Did we get this far just to feel your hate Did we play to become only pawns in the game How blind can you be, don't you see You chose the long road but we'll be waiting Bye bye beautiful Bye bye beautiful It's not the tree that forsakes the flower But the flower that forsakes the tree Someday I'll learn to love these (10)\_ Still fresh from the red-hot blade of your words ...How blind can you be, don't you see... ...that the gambler lost all he does not have... Did you ever hear what I told you Did you ever read what I wrote you Did you ever listen to what we played Did you ever let in what the world said Did we get this far just to feel your hate Did we play to become only pawns in the game How blind can you be, don't you see You chose the long road but we'll be waiting Bye bye beautiful Bye bye beautiful



- 1. lose
- 2. everything
- 3. read
- 4. what
- 5. blind
- 6. chose
- 7. around
- 8. listen
- 9. what
- 10. scars

## Fill in the gaps