

The passion dies

## Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand (1)	and losers	Sweet (6)	_ death
Hurt by envy		Just have been lies	
Cut by greed		Some memories of	
Face to face with their own disillusions		Gone by times	
The scars of old romances still on their	cheeks	Will still recall the lie	
And when blow by blow		The first cut won't hurt at all	
The passion dies		The second only makes you wonder	
Sweet little death	h The third will have you on you		n your knees
Just have been lies some memories of		You start bleeding I start screaming	
Gone by times		The first cut won't hurt at all	
Would still recall the lie		The second only makes you wonder	
The first cut won't hurt at all		The third will have you on your knees	
The second only makes you wonder		You start bleeding I start screaming	
The (2) will (3)	you	The first cut won't hurt at all	
On your knees		The second only makes you wonder	
You start bleeding I start screaming		The third will have you on your knees	
It's too late the decision is (4)	_ by fate	You start bleeding I start	screaming
Time to prove what forever should last		The first cut won't hurt at all	
Whose feelings are so true		The second (7)	_ makes you wonder
As to (5) the test		The third (8)	have you on your knees
Whose demands are so strong		You start bleeding I (9)_	screaming
As to parry all attempts			
And when blow by blow			



## 1. winners

- 2. third
- 3. have
- 4. made
- 5. stand
- 6. little
- 7. only
- 8. will
- 9. start

## Fill in the gaps