

Fill in the gaps

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

And when blow by blow The passion dies

Sweet little death Just have been lies Some memories of Gone by times Will still recall the lie The first cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder The third will have you on your knees You (7)_____ bleeding I start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second only (8)_____ you wonder The third will (9)_____ you on your knees You start bleeding I start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder The third will have you on your knees You start bleeding I start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder The third will have you on your knees You start bleeding I start screaming



1. still

- 2. their
- 3. passion
- 4. will
- 5. have
- 6. demands
- 7. start
- 8. makes
- 9. have

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