



## Duel by Propaganda

Eye to eye stand winners and losers  
Hurt by envy  
Cut by greed  
Face to face with their own disillusion  
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks  
And when blow by blow  
The passion dies  
Sweet (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 will have 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 demands are so strong  
As to parry all attempts  
And when blow by blow  
The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ dies

## Fill in the gaps

Sweet (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ will have you on your knees  
You start bleeding I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ screaming



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. little
2. passion
3. little
4. only
5. third
6. start
7. start