

Bombs go off around me
Bullets chase my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the cradle I was in
Straight for the firing line
By the (1) of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
Never quite ready
It just becomes your turn
Evertight steady
No more light to burn
A lie has no feet
Cannot (2) alone
A cry in the street
Who cast the first stone
With dirt between my teeth
I (3) the devil sell his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold
Where my mind (4) take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would break me
Why am I here

Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would (5) me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	
Where my (6) would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	
Why am I here	
Come on	
Bombs go off around me	
Bullets chase my head	
Demonscene hellscape	
Try to not get dead	
From the cradle I was in	
Straight for the firing line	
By the (7) of my skin	
Dragon and the serpent (8) swir	1
With (9) between my teeth	
I made the devil sell his soul	
I know that he can bleed	
Moon (10) dark sun grows cold	



- 1. teeth
- 2. stand
- 3. made
- 4. would
- 5. take
- 6. mind
- 7. teeth
- 8. versus
- 9. dirt
- 10. goes

Fill in the gaps

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