

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 (1) line	Э
By the teeth of my skin	
Dragon and the serpent (2)	swine
Never quite ready	
It just becomes your turn	
Evertight steady	
No more light to burn	
A lie has no feet	
Cannot (3) alone	
A cry in the street	
Who cast the first stone	
With dirt between my teeth	
I made the devil sell his soul	
I know that he can bleed	
Moon goes dark sun grows cold	
Where my mind would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	

## Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would take me Never coming near Scared my heart would (4) me Why am I here Where my mind 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of my skin Dragon and the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ versus swine With dirt (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my teeth I made the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ his soul I know that he can bleed Moon goes dark sun grows cold



- 1. firing
- 2. versus
- 3. stand
- 4. break
- 5. teeth
- 6. serpent
- 7. between
- 8. devil
- 9. sell

## Fill in the gaps