

Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave
Dirt and daisies hit the pave
No sooner than I have turned
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm
My world ends on a regular basis
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places
But no sooner that I am dead
I feel the ravens tugging at my hair
Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a voice like velvet (1) the night
sky?
Do you (2) the (3) hand of fate at
my side?
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
And watch out (watch out!)
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!
Once again I (4) my (5) (leave my
grave)
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)
No sooner that I have won
I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun
Oh! Hark!

Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
Do you hear the fickle (6) of fate at my side?
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
And watch out (watch out!)
Watch for them (7) and crouched
in the shadows
Oh they couldn't hold a (8) up to you
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!
Oh! Hark!
Do you a hear a voice like velvet (9) the
night sky?
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
And watch out (watch out!)
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Oh they couldn't hold a (10) up to you
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!
Oh! Hark!



- 1. through
- 2. hear
- 3. fickle
- 4. leave
- 1. 10440
- 5. grave
- 6. hand
- 7. camouflaged
- 8. candle
- 9. through
- 10. candle

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