

## Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers		Sweet little death		
Hurt by envy		Just have been lies		
Cut by greed		Some memories of		
Face to face with their own disillusions		Gone by times		
The scars of old romances (1) on their cheeks		Will still recall the lie		
And when blow by blow		The (5) cut won't hurt at all		
The passion dies		The second only makes you wonder		
Sweet little death		The third will have you on your knees		
Just have been lies some memories of		You start bleeding I start screaming		
Gone by times		The first cut won't hurt at all		
Would still recall the lie		The (6)	only make	es you wonder
The first cut won't hurt at all		The (7)	will have you	u on your knees
The second only makes you wonder		You start bleeding I start screaming		
The (2) will have you		The (8) cut won't hurt at all		
On your knees		The second only makes you wonder		
You start bleeding I start screaming		The third will have you on your knees		
It's too late the (3)	is made by fate	You start bleeding I s	tart screamin	g
Time to prove what forever should last		The first cut won't hurt at all		
Whose feelings are so true		The second only (9)		you wonder
As to stand the test		The third will have you on your knees		
Whose demands are so strong		You start bleeding I start screaming		
As to parry all attempts				
And (4) blow by blow				
The passion dies				



- 1. still
- 2. third
- 3. decision
- 4. when
- 5. first
- 6. second
- 7. third
- 8. first
- 9. makes

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