

Eye to eye stand winners and losers
Hurt by envy
Cut by greed
Face to face with their own disillusions
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks
And (1) blow by blow
The passion dies
Sweet little 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 (2) only makes you wonder
The third will have you
On your knees
You (3) (4) I
screaming
It's too late the decision is made by fate
Time to (5) what forever should last
Whose (6) are so true
As to stand the test
Whose demands are so strong
As to parry all attempts
And when blow by blow
The passion dies

start

Sweet little death Just have been lies Some memories of Gone by times Will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ recall the lie The first cut won't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ at all The second only makes you wonder The third will (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder The third will have you on (10)\_\_\_\_ \_ 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 start screaming



- 1. when
- 2. second
- 3. start
- 4. bleeding
- 5. prove
- 6. feelings
- 7. still
- 8. hurt
- 9. have
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps