

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ versus swine Never (3)\_\_\_\_\_ ready It just becomes your turn Evertight steady No more light to burn A lie has no feet Cannot stand alone A cry in the street Who cast the first stone With dirt (4)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ my teeth I made the devil sell his soul I know that he can bleed Moon goes dark sun (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ take me Never coming near Scared my heart would break 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of my skin Dragon and the serpent versus swine With dirt between my teeth I made the devil sell his soul I know that he can bleed Moon goes dark sun grows cold



- 1. teeth
- 2. serpent
- 3. quite
- 4. between
- 5. grows
- 6. mind
- 7. would
- 8. teeth

## Fill in the gaps