

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 cha	eeks
And when blow by blow	
The passion dies	
Sweet little death	
Just have been lies some memories of	
Gone by times	
Would still (1) the lie	
The first cut won't hurt at all	
The second (2) makes you won	nder
The third will have you	
On your knees	
You start bleeding I start screaming	
It's too late the decision is made by fate	
Time to prove what (3)	should last
Whose feelings are so true	
As to stand the test	
Whose demands are so strong	
As to parry all attempts	
And when (4) by blow	
The (5) dies	

Just have (6) lies
Some memories of
Gone by times
Will still recall the lie
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 your knees
You start (7) 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 (8) you on (9) knees
You start (10) I start screaming

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death



- 1. recall
- 2. only
- 3. forever
- 4. blow
- 5. passion
- 6. been
- 7. bleeding
- 8. have
- 9. your
- 10. bleeding

Fill in the gaps