

Let's get together the moon is on fire And the stars are burning bright A toast to the strutters You drink for a while But tastes too bitter tonight So you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ till dawn of a new day But just can't feel the joy And you sing a song for the new day Then you hear a voice A calling from miles away The devil is on the loose (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the desert sky It's time that he pays his dues Make him cry There will never be a truce We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sunrise The night is no (4)\_ black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters The glass is shattered With bright red blood in my eyes Never ask the question Of who and why we have to obey Sanity is not allowed It is just how the game is played It's the devil hunters' way The devil is on the loose

## Fill in the gaps

Lurking in the (5) sky
He will have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This (6) there is no truce
There will be no disgrace
Catch him by the mornig dew
Follow his trace
But maybe the devil is not who they say
You find the devil lives in all of us
What if this is just a game he plays
He wears everybody's face he does
Oh now devils are on the loose
Swimming in the desert sky
We will have to pay our dues
Let us cry
There will never be a truce
Till the devil has no pride
(7) him by the mornig dew
Before sunrise
The devil is on the loose
Bleeding in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there's no truce
(8) will be no disgrace
Take him by the morning dew
Follow his (9)



- 1. dance
- 2. Hiding
- 3. Before
- 4. longer
- 5. desert
- 6. time
- 7. Catch
- 8. There
- 9. trace

## Fill in the gaps