

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 when 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 second only makes you wonder

The third will have you

On (1)\_\_\_\_ knees

You start bleeding I start screaming

It's too late the decision is made by fate

Time to prove what forever (2)\_\_\_\_\_ last

Whose feelings are so true

As to stand the test

Whose (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are so strong

As to parry all attempts

And when (4)\_\_\_\_\_ by blow

The passion dies

## Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death	
Just have been lies	
Some memories of	
Gone by times	
Will still recall the lie	
The first cut won't (5)_	at all
The (6)	only makes you wonder
The third will (7)	you on your knees
You (8) bl	leeding 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 (9)	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 (10)	have you on your knees
You start bleeding I start screaming	



## 1. your

- 2. should
- 3. demands
- 4. blow
- 5. hurt
- 6. second
- 7. have
- 8. start
- 9. only
- 10. will

## Fill in the gaps