

As we send them to their lies

Fill in the gaps

Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

| On a cold winter morning, in the time before the light | | | Running back through the mid-morning light | |
|--|----------------------------|---------------------------------|--|-------------------------------|
| In flames of death's eternal reign we ride (1) | | | There's a burning in my heart | |
| the fight | | | We're banished from the time in the fallen land | |
| And the darkness is falling down | | | To a light beyond the stars | |
| And the times are tough all right | | | In the (6) dreams we do believe | |
| The (2) o | f evil (3) | falls | Our destiny this time | |
| around the world tonight | | | And (7) | we'll all be free tonight |
| Fighting high, fighting on for the steel | | | And on the wings of a dream so far beyond reality | |
| Through the wastelands evermore | | | All alone in desperation now the time is gone | |
| The scattered souls will feel the hell bodies | | | Lost inside you'll never find Lost (8) my own | |
| Wasted on the shores | | | mind | |
| On the blackest waves in hells domain | | | Day after day this misery must go on | |
| We watch them as they go | | | So far away we wait for the day | |
| Through fire, (4) | _ and once again we know | | For the light (9) | so wasted and gone |
| So now we fly ever free | | | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days | |
| We're free before the thunderstorm | | | Through the fire and the flames we carry on | |
| On towards the wilderness our quest carries on | | | Now here we stand with their blood on our hands | |
| Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight | | | We fought so hard now can we understand | |
| Deep inside our hearts and all our souls | | | I'll break the seal of (10) curse if I possibly can | |
| So far away we wait for the day | | | For freedom of every man | |
| For the light source so wasted and gone | | So far away we wait for the day | | |
| We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days | | | For the light source so wasted and gone | |
| Through the (5) | and the flames we carry on | | We feel the pain of a life | etime lost in a thousand days |
| As the red day is dawning | | | Through the fire and the flames we carry on | |
| And the lightning cracks t | he sky | | | |
| They raise their hands to | the heavens above | | | |



- 1. towards
- 2. sound
- 3. laughter
- 4. pain
- 5. fire
- 6. blackest
- 7. endlessly
- 8. within
- 9. source
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps