

Bombs go off around me

Fill in the gaps

Bullets chase my head			
Demonscene hellscape			
Try to not get dead			
From the cradle I was in			
Straight for the firing line			
By the teeth of my skin			
Dragon and the serpent versus swine			
Never quite ready			
It just becomes your turn			
Evertight steady			
No (1) light to burn			
A lie has no feet			
Cannot (2) alone			
A cry in the street			
Who cast the first stone			
With dirt between my teeth			
I made the devil sell his soul			
I know that he can bleed			
Moon goes dark sun grows cold			
Where my mind (3) (4) me			
Never coming near			
Scared my heart would break me			
Why am I here			

Where my mind would (5)	me	
Never (6)	_ near		
Scared my heart would break me			
Why am I here			
Where my mind would take me			
Never coming near			
Scared my heart would b	reak me		
Why am I here			
Why am I here			
Come on			
Bombs go off around me	;		
Bullets (7)	my head		
Demonscene hellscape			
Try to not get dead			
From the cradle I was in			
Straight for the firing line			
By the teeth of my skin			
Dragon and the (8)		versus swine	
With dirt between my tee	eth		
I (9) the devil	sell his soul		
I know that he can bleed			
Moon goes (10)	sun arows	s cold	



- 1. more
- 2. stand
- 3. would
- 4. take
- 5. take
- 6. coming
- 7. chase
- 8. serpent
- 9. made
- 10. dark

Fill in the gaps