

Fill in the gaps

Bombs go off around me
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 more light to burn
A lie has no feet
Cannot (1) alone
A cry in the street
Who (2) the (3) stone
With dirt (4) my teeth
I made the devil sell his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun (5) cold
Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would break me

Why am I here



- 1. stand
- 2. cast
- 3. first
- 4. between
- 5. grows
- 6. firing
- 7. serpent
- 8. dirt
- 9. sell

Fill in the gaps