

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 (1) versus swine				
Never quite ready				
It just becomes (2) turn				
Evertight steady				
No more light to burn				
A lie has no feet				
Cannot stand alone				
A cry in the street				
Who cast the first stone				
With dirt (3) my teeth				
I made the devil sell his soul				
I know that he can bleed				
Moon goes dark sun grows cold				
Where my mind would take me				
Never coming near				
Scared my heart would break me				
Why am I here				

Where my (4)	would (5) me				
Never coming near					
Scared my heart would break me					
Why am I here					
Where my mind would take me					
Never coming near					
Scared my heart would (6	6) me				
Why am I here					
Why am I here					
Come on					
Bombs go off around me					
Bullets chase my head					
Demonscene hellscape					
Try to not get dead					
From the (7)	I was in				
Straight for the firing line					
By the teeth of my skin					
Dragon and the (8)	versus swine				
With dirt between my teeth					
I made the devil sell his soul					
I know that he can bleed					
Moon goes dark sun (9)_	cold				



- 1. serpent
- 2. your
- 3. between
- 4. mind
- 5. take
- 6. break
- 7. cradle
- 8. serpent
- 9. grows

## Fill in the gaps