

Fill in the gaps

Once (1) I leave my grave	Do you hear a voice (5) (6)
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	through the night sky?
No sooner than I have turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of (7) at my side?
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
My world ends on a regular basis	And watch out (watch out!)
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places	Watch for them (8) and crouched
But no sooner that I am dead	in the shadows
I feel the ravens tugging at my hair	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Oh! Hark!	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Do you hear a voice like (2)	Oh! Hark!
(3) the night sky?	
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	Oh! Hark!
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride	Do you a hear a voice (9) velvet through the night
And watch out (watch out!)	sky?
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too	
Oh! Hark!	And watch out (watch out!)
	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	But they (10) as tall as you in broad daylight too
No sooner that I have won	Oh! Hark!
I (4) the storm clouds plotting against the sun	Oh! Hark!
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. again
- 2. velvet
- 3. through
- 4. feel
- 5. like
- 6. velvet
- 7. fate
- 8. camouflaged
- 9. like
- 10. stand

Fill in the gaps