

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. again
- 2. velvet
- 3. have
- 4. plotting
- 5. against
- 6. them
- 7. they
- 8. hear
- 9. candle

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