

Fill in the gaps

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



1. sooner

- 2. fate
- 3. grave
- 4. bird
- 5. have
- 6. feel
- 7. against
- 8. plotting
- 9. hear
- 10. velvet

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