

Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1)	the (2)	is on fire	Lurking in the (6)	sky
And the stars are burning bright			He will have to pay his dues	
A toast to the strutters			Make him cry	
You drink for a while			This time (7)	is no truce
But tastes too bitter tonight			There will be no disgrace	
So you (3) till dawn of a new day			Catch him by the mornig dew	
But just can't feel the joy			Follow his trace	
And you sing a song for the new day			But maybe the devil is not who they say	
Then you hear a voice			You find the devil lives in all of us	
A calling from miles away			What if this is just a game he plays	
The devil is on the loose			He wears everybody's face he does	
Hiding in the desert sky			Oh now devils are on the loose	
It's time that he pays his dues			Swimming in the desert sky	
Make him cry			We will have to pay our dues	
There will (4) be a truce			Let us cry	
We will not compromise			There will never be a truce	
Catch him by the morning dew			(8) the devil has no pride	
Before sunrise			(9) him by the mornig dew	
The night is no longer black			Before sunrise	
For the ones in (5)	of a party to	night	The devil is on the loo	se
A toast to the hunters			Bleeding in the desert sky	
The glass is shattered			He will have to pay his dues	
With bright red blood in my eyes			Make him cry	
Never ask the question			This time there's no truce	
Of who and why we have to obey			There will be no disgrace	
Sanity is not allowed			(10) him by the morning dew	
It is just how the game is played			Follow his trace	
It's the devil hunters' way				
The devil is on the loose				



- 1. together
- 2. moon
- 3. dance
- 4. never
- 5. search
- 6. desert
- 7. there
- 8. Till
- 9. Catch
- 10. Take

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