

Let's get together the moon is on fire
And the stars are burning bright
A (1) to the strutters
You drink for a (2)
But (3) too bitter tonight
So you dance till dawn of a new day
But (4) can't feel the joy
And you sing a song for the new day
Then you hear a voice
A calling (5) miles away
The devil is on the loose
Hiding in the desert sky
It's time (6) he pays his dues
(7) him cry
TI (0)
There will (8) be a truce
We will not compromise
We will not compromise
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters The glass is shattered
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters The glass is shattered With bright red blood in my eyes
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters The glass is shattered With bright red blood in my eyes Never ask the question
We will not compromise Catch him by the morning dew Before sunrise The night is no longer black For the ones in search of a party tonight A toast to the hunters The glass is shattered With bright red blood in my eyes Never ask the question Of who and why we have to obey

The devil is on the loose

Fill in the gaps

Lurking in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
Make him cry
(10) time there is no truce
There (11) be no disgrace
Catch him by the mornig dew
Follow his trace
But maybe the devil is not who they say
You find the devil lives in all of us
What if (12) is (13) a (14)
he plays
He wears everybody's face he does
Oh now (15) are on the loose
Swimming in the desert sky
We will have to pay our dues
Let us cry
(16) will never be a truce
(17) the (18) has no pride
Catch him by the mornig dew
(19) sunrise
The devil is on the loose
(20) in the desert sky
He (21) have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there's no truce
There will be no disgrace
(22) him by the morning dew
Follow his trace

- 1. toast
- 2. while
- 3. tastes
- 4. just
- 5. from
- 6. that
- 7. Make
- 8. never
- 9. devil
- 10. This
- 11. will
- 12. this
- 13. just
- 14. game
- 15. devils
- 16. There
- 17. Till
- 18. devil
- 19. Before
- 20. Bleeding
- 21. will
- 22. Take

Fill in the gaps