

Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1) the moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky
And the stars are burning bright	He will have to pay his dues
A toast to the strutters	(16) him cry
You (2) for a (3)	This (17) (18) is no truce
But tastes too bitter tonight	There will be no disgrace
So you (4) till dawn of a new day	(19) him by the mornig dew
But (5) can't (6) 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 (7) a voice	You find the (20) lives in all of us
A calling from (8) away	What if this is just a game he plays
The (9) 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 (10) be a truce	Let us cry
We will not compromise	There will never be a truce
Catch him by the (11) dew	Till the devil has no pride
(12) sunrise	(21) him by the mornig dew
The night is no longer (13)	Before sunrise
For the ones in search of a party tonight	The devil is on the loose
A (14) to the hunters	Bleeding in the (22) sky
The glass is shattered	He (23) have to pay his dues
With bright red blood in my eyes	Make him cry
Never ask the question	This (24) there's no truce
Of who and why we have to obey	There will be no disgrace
(15) is not allowed	Take 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	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. together
- 2. drink
- 3. while
- 4. dance
- 5. just
- 6. feel
- 7. hear
- 8. miles
- 9. devil
- 10. never
- 11. morning
- 12. Before
- . _ . _
- 13. black
- 14. toast
- 15. Sanity
- 16. Make
- 17. time
- 18. there
- 19. Catch
- 20. devil
- 21. Catch
- 22. desert
- 23. will
- 24. time