

Eye to eye stand winners and losers

Hurt by envy

Cut by greed

Face to face with their own disillusions

The scars of old romances still on their cheeks

And when (1)_____ by blow

The passion dies

Sweet (2)_____ death

Just have (3)_____ lies some memories of

Gone by times

Would still recall the lie

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second only (4)_____ you wonder

The third will have you

On your knees

You start (5)_____ I start screaming

It's too late the decision is (6)_____ by fate

Time to prove what forever should last

Whose feelings are so true

As to stand the test

Whose demands are so strong

As to parry all attempts

And when blow by blow

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death

Just have been lies

Some memories of

Gone by times

Will still recall the lie

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second only makes you wonder

The third will (7)_____ you on your knees

You start (8)_____ I start screaming

The first cut won't (9)_____ at all

The second only (10)_____ you wonder

The third will have you on your knees

You start bleeding I start screaming

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second only makes you wonder

The third will have you on your knees

You start bleeding I start screaming

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second only makes you wonder

The third will have you on your knees

You start bleeding I start screaming



- 1. blow
- 2. little
- 3. been
- 4. makes
- 5. bleeding
- 6. made
- 7. have
- 8. bleeding
- 9. hurt
- 10. makes

Fill in the gaps