

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 blow by blow The (1)_____ dies Sweet little death Just have been lies some memories of Gone by times Would still recall the lie 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 It's too late the decision is (2)____ ____ by fate Time to prove (3)_____ 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 (4) cut won't (5) at all
The second only makes you wonder
The third will (6) you on your knees
You start bleeding I start screaming
The (7) cut won't hurt at all
The second (8) 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 (9) 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. passion

- 2. made
- 3. what
- 4. first
- 5. hurt
- 6. have
- 7. first
- 8. only
- 9. third
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps