

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers	Sweet little death
Hurt by envy	Just have been lies
Cut by greed	Some memories of
Face to face (1) (2) own disillusions	Gone by times
The scars of old (3) still on their cheeks	Will still recall the lie
And when blow by blow	The first cut won't hurt at all
The passion dies	The second only makes you wonder
Sweet little death	The third will have you on your knees
Just have been lies some memories of	You (5) (6) I start
Gone by times	screaming
Would still recall the lie	The first cut won't hurt at all
The (4) cut won't hurt at all	The second only makes you wonder
The second only makes you wonder	The third will have you on your knees
The third will have you	You start bleeding I start screaming
On your knees	The (7) cut won't hurt at all
You start bleeding I start screaming	The second only makes you wonder
It's too late the decision is made by fate	The third will have you on (8) knees
Time to prove what forever should last	You start bleeding I start screaming
Whose feelings are so true	The first cut won't hurt at all
As to stand the test	The second only makes you wonder
Whose demands are so strong	The third will have you on your knees
As to parry all attempts	You start bleeding I start screaming
And when blow by blow	
The passion dies	



- 1. with
- 2. their
- 3. romances
- 4. first
- 5. start
- 6. bleeding
- 7. first
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps