

## Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand (1)	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 passion dies	
Sweet little death	
Just have been lies some memories of	
Gone by times	
Would still recall the lie	
The first cut won't (2) at all	
The second only makes you wonder	
The third will (3) you	
On your knees	
You start bleeding I start screaming	
It's too late the (4)	is made by fate
Time to prove what (5)	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	

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 have you on (6) knees	
You start bleeding I start screaming	
The first cut won't (7) 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	
The (8) cut won't hurt at all	
The second only makes you wonder	
The third (9) have you on your knees	
You start bleeding I start screaming	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. winners
- 2. hurt
- 3. have
- 4. decision
- 5. forever
- 6. your
- 7. hurt
- 8. first
- 9. will