

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye (1)	(2)	_ and losers	Sweet little death	
Hurt by envy			Just have been lies	
Cut by greed			Some memories of	
Face to face with their own disillusions			Gone by times	
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks			Will still (5) 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 (6) have you on your knees	
Just have been lies some memories of			You start bleeding I start screaming	
Gone by times			The (7) cut won't hurt at all	
Would still recall the lie			The second only (8)	_ you wonder
The first cut won't hurt at all			The third will have you on your knees	
The second only (3)_	you wonder		You start (9)	_ I start screaming
The third will have you			The first cut won't hurt at all	
On your knees			The second only makes you wonder	
You start bleeding I (4) screaming		The third will have you on (10) knees		
It's too late the decision is made by fate			You start bleeding I start screaming	
Time to prove what forever should last			The first cut won't hurt at all	
Whose feelings are so true			The second only makes you wonder	
As to stand the test			The third will have you on your knees	
Whose demands are so strong			You start bleeding I start screaming	
As to parry all attempts	S			
And when blow by blow	w			



- 1. stand
- 2. winners
- 3. makes
- 4. start
- 5. recall
- 6. will
- 7. first
- 8. makes
- 9. bleeding
- 10. your

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