

Bombs go off around me Bullets chase my head Demonscene hellscape Try to not get dead From the cradle I was in Straight for the firing line By the teeth of my skin Dragon and the serpent versus swine Never quite ready It just becomes your turn Evertight steady No more light to burn A lie has no feet Cannot stand alone A cry in the street Who cast the first stone With dirt between my teeth I made the devil sell his soul I know (1)_____ he can bleed Moon goes (2)_____ sun grows cold Where my mind would take me Never coming near Scared my heart would (3) me Why am I here

Fill in the gaps

Where my (4) w	ould take me
Never coming near	
Scared my heart (5)	(6) me
Why am I here	
Where my mind would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my (7)	would break me
Why am I here	
Why am I here	
Come on	
Bombs go off around me	
Bullets chase my head	
Demonscene hellscape	
Try to not get dead	
From the cradle I was in	
Straight for the firing line	
By the teeth of my skin	
Dragon and the serpent (8) swine
With dirt between my teeth	
I made the (9)	sell his soul
I know that he can bleed	
Moon goes dark sun grows cold	



- 1. that
- 2. dark
- 3. break
- 4. mind
- 5. would
- 6. break
- 7. heart
- 8. versus
- 9. devil

Fill in the gaps