

Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave	Do you hear a voice (3) velvet through the
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	(4) sky?
No sooner than I have turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And all those (5) God has sinned with hope in his
My world ends on a regular basis	stride
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places	And watch out (watch out!)
But no sooner that I am dead	Watch for them camouflaged and (6) in
I feel the ravens (1) at my hair	the shadows
Oh! Hark!	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?	But they stand as tall as you in broad (7)
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	too
And all those (2) God has sinned with hope in his	Oh! Hark!
stride	
And watch out (watch out!)	Oh! Hark!
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you	Do you (8) the fickle hand of fate at my side?
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too	And all (9) (10) God has sinned with
Oh! Hark!	hope in his stride
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)	And watch out (watch out!)
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
No sooner that I have won	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun	Oh! Hark!
Oh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!



- 1. tugging
- 2. that
- 3. like
- 4. night
- 5. that
- 6. crouched
- 7. daylight
- 8. hear
- 9. those
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps