

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. ends
- 2. like
- 3. crouched
- 4. that
- 5. have
- 6. night
- 7. candle
- 8. sinned
- 9. watch
- 10. stand

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