

If blood will flow

Fill in the gaps

When flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the stains away
But something in our minds
Will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes (1) violence
And nothing ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we (2) how fragile we are
On and on the (3) (4) fall
Like (5) from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
On and on the rain (6) fall
Like (7) from a star
Like (8) from a star
On and on the (9) will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are How fragile we are

How fragile we are



- 1. from
- 2. forget
- 3. rain
- 4. will
- 5. tears
- 6. will
- 7. tears
- 8. tears
- 9. rain

Fill in the gaps