

Devil hunting by Brian Lee

Let's get together the moon is on fire		
And the stars are (1) brigh		
A toast to the strutters		
You drink for a while		
But tastes too bitter tonight		
So you dance till (2) of a new day		
But just can't feel the joy		
And you sing a song for the new day		
Then you hear a voice		
A calling from (3) away		
The devil is on the loose		
Hiding in the desert sky		
It's (4) that he pays his dues		
Make him cry		
There will never be a truce		
We will not compromise		
Catch him by the morning dew		
Before sunrise		
The night is no longer black		
For the ones in search of a party tonight		
A toast to the hunters		
The glass is shattered		
With bright red blood in my eyes		
Never ask the question		
Of who and why we (5) to obey		
Sanity is not allowed		
It is just how the game is played		
It's the devil hunters' way		
The devil is on the loose		

Fill in the gaps

(6)	in the desert sky	
He will have to pay his dues		
Make him cry		
This (7)	there is no truce	
There will be no disgrace		
Catch him by the mornig dew		
Follow his trace		
But maybe the devil is not who they say		
You find the devil lives in all of us		
What if this is just a game he plays		
He wears everybody's face he does		
Oh now devils are on the loose		
Swimming in the d	esert sky	
We will have to pa	y our dues	
Let us cry		
(8) w	vill never be a truce	
Till the (9)	has no pride	
Catch him by the mornig dew		
Before sunrise		
The devil is on the loose		
Bleeding in the desert sky		
He will have to pay his dues		
Make him cry		
This time there's no truce		
There will be no disgrace		
Take him by the morning dew		
Follow his trace		



1. burning

- 2. dawn
- 3. miles
- 4. time
- 5. have
- 6. Lurking
- 7. time
- 8. There
- 9. devil

Fill in the gaps