

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire		
And the stars are burning bright		
A toast to the strutters		
You drink for a while		
But (1) 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 miles away		
The devil is on the loose		
Hiding in the (3) sky		
It's time 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 (4) black		
For the ones in search of a (5) 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 have to obey		
Sanity is not allowed		
It is (6) how the game is played		
It's the devil hunters' way		
The devil is on the loose		

Lurking in the desert sky		
He will have to pay his dues		
(7) him cry		
This time 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 (8)_		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 (9)	sky	
We will have to pay our dues		
Let us cry		
There will never be a truce		
Till the devil 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 (10)	dew	
Follow his trace		



1. tastes

- 2. dawn
- 3. desert
- 4. longer
- 5. party
- 6. just
- 7. Make
- 8. they
- 9. desert
- 10. morning

Fill in the gaps