

Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1) the (2) is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky
And the (3) are burning bright	He will have to pay his dues
A toast to the strutters	Make him cry
You drink for a while	(18) time there is no truce
But tastes too bitter tonight	There will be no disgrace
So you dance (4) (5) of a new day	Catch him by the mornig dew
But (6) can't feel the joy	Follow his trace
And you sing a song for the new day	But (19) the devil is not who they say
(7) you hear a voice	You find the devil (20) in all of us
A calling (8) miles away	What if this is just a (21) he plays
The devil is on the loose	He (22) everybody's face he does
Hiding in the desert sky	Oh now devils are on the loose
It's time (9) he pays his dues	Swimming in the desert sky
Make him cry	We will have to pay our dues
There will never be a truce	Let us cry
We will not compromise	There will never be a truce
Catch him by the (10) dew	Till the devil has no pride
(11) sunrise	Catch him by the mornig dew
The night is no longer black	(23) sunrise
For the ones in (12) of a party tonight	The (24) is on the loose
A (13) to the hunters	Bleeding in the (25) sky
The glass is shattered	He (26) have to pay his dues
With bright red (14) in my eyes	Make him cry
(15) ask the question	This time there's no truce
Of who and why we have to obey	There (27) be no disgrace
Sanity is not allowed	Take him by the morning dew
It is (16) how the game is played	(28) his (29)
It's the (17) hunters' way	
The devil is on the loose	



- 1. together
- 2. moon
- 3. stars
- 4. till
- 5. dawn
- 6. just
- 7. Then
- 8. from
- 9. that
- 10. morning
- 11. Before
- 12. search
- 13. toast
- 14. blood
- 15. Never
- 16. just
- 17. devil
- 18. This
- 19. maybe
- 20. lives
- 21. game
- 22. wears
- 23. Before
- 24. devil
- 25. desert
- 26. will
- 27. will
- 28. Follow
- 29. trace

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