

Eye to eye stand winners and losers

Hurt by envy

Cut by greed

Face to face with their own disillusions

The scars of old romances still on their cheeks

And when blow by blow

The (1)_____ dies

Sweet little death

Just have been lies some (2)______ o

Gone by times

Would still recall the lie

The first cut won't (3)____ at all

The second (4)_____ makes you wonder

The third will have you

On your knees

You start (5)_____ I start screaming

It's too late the decision is made by fate

Time to prove what forever should last

Whose feelings are so true

As to stand the test

Whose demands are so strong

As to parry all attempts

And when blow by blow

The (6)_____ dies

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death

Just have been lies

Some memories of

Gone by times

Will still recall the lie

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second only makes you wonder

The third will have you on your knees

You (7)_____ bleeding I start screaming

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second only makes you wonder

The (8)_____ will have you on your knees

You start bleeding I start screaming

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second only makes you wonder

The third will have you on your knees

You (9)_____ bleeding I start screaming

The first cut won't hurt at all

The second (10)_____ makes you wonder

The third will have you on your knees

You start bleeding I start screaming



- 1. passion
- 2. memories
- 3. hurt
- 4. only
- 5. bleeding
- 6. passion
- 7. start
- 8. third
- 9. start
- 10. only

Fill in the gaps