

Bombs go off around me
Bullets chase my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the cradle I was in
Straight for the (1) line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the (2) versus swine
Never quite ready
It just becomes your turn
Evertight steady
No more (3) to burn
A lie has no feet
Cannot stand alone
A cry in the street
Who cast the first stone
With dirt between my teeth
I made the devil sell his soul
I (4) that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold
Where my (5) would (6) me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would (7) me
Why am I here

## Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would take me Never coming near Scared my heart would break me Why am I here Where my mind would take me Never coming near Scared my heart would break me Why am I here Why am I here Come on Bombs go off (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ me Bullets chase my head Demonscene hellscape Try to not get dead From the cradle I was in Straight for the firing line By the teeth of my skin Dragon and the (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ versus swine With dirt between my teeth I made the devil sell his soul I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ that he can bleed Moon goes dark sun grows cold



- 1. firing
- 2. serpent
- 3. light
- 4. know
- 5. mind
- 6. take
- 7. break
- 8. around
- 9. serpent
- 10. know

## Fill in the gaps