

## Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1) the r	moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky
And the stars are (2)	_ bright	He will have to pay his dues
A toast to the strutters		Make him cry
You drink for a while		This time there is no truce
But tastes too bitter tonight		There will be no disgrace
So you dance till dawn of a new day		Catch him by the mornig dew
But just can't feel the joy		Follow his trace
And you sing a song for the new day		But maybe the devil is not who they say
Then you hear a voice		You find the devil lives in all of us
A calling from miles away		What if this is just a game he plays
The devil is on the loose		He (7) everybody's face he does
Hiding in the desert sky		Oh now devils are on the loose
It's time (3) he pays his due	es	(8) in the desert sky
Make him cry		We will (9) to pay our dues
There will (4) be a truce		Let us cry
We will not compromise		There will never be a truce
Catch him by the morning dew		Till the devil has no pride
Before sunrise		Catch him by the mornig dew
The night is no (5) bla	ck	Before sunrise
For the ones in search of a party tonig	ht	The devil is on the loose
A toast to the hunters		Bleeding in the desert sky
The (6) is shattered		He will have to pay his dues
With bright red blood in my eyes		Make him cry
Never ask the question		This time there's no truce
Of who and why we have to obey		There will be no disgrace
Sanity is not allowed		Take him by the morning dew
It is just how the game is played		(10) his trace
It's the devil hunters' way		
The devil is on the loose		



- 1. together
- 2. burning
- 3. that
- 4. never
- 5. longer
- 6. glass
- 7. wears
- 8. Swimming
- 9. have
- 10. Follow

## Fill in the gaps