

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers		Sweet little death
Hurt by envy		Just have been lies
Cut by greed		Some memories of
Face to face with their own disillusions		Gone by times
The scars of old (1) s	still on their cheeks	Will (2) recall the lie
And when blow by blow		The first cut won't (3) at all
The passion dies		The second only makes you wonder
Sweet little death		The third (4) have you on your knees
Just have been lies some memories of		You start bleeding I start screaming
Gone by times		The first cut won't hurt at all
Would still recall the lie		The second (5) makes you wonder
The first cut won't hurt at all		The third (6) have you on your knees
The second only makes you wonder		You (7) bleeding I start screaming
The third will have you		The first cut won't hurt at all
On your knees		The second only makes you wonder
You start bleeding I start screaming		The third will have you on (8) knees
It's too late the decision is made by fate		You start bleeding I start screaming
Time to prove what forever should last		The first cut won't hurt at all
Whose feelings are so true		The second only makes you wonder
As to stand the test		The third will have you on your knees
Whose demands are so strong		You (9) bleeding I (10) screaming
As to parry all attempts		
And when blow by blow		



1. romances

- 2. still
- 3. hurt
- 4. will
- 5. only
- 6. will
- 7. start
- 8. your
- 9. start
- 10. start

Fill in the gaps