

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)	still on their cheeks	Will still recall the lie	
And (2) blow by blow		The first cut won't hurt at all	
The passion dies		The second only makes you wonder	
Sweet little death		The third will 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 (3) the lie		The second only (7) you wonder	
The first cut won't (4) at all		The third will have you on your knees	
The second only makes you wonder		You start 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 (5) bleeding I start screaming		The third will have you on your knees	
It's too late the decision is made by fate		You start bleeding I start screaming	
Time to prove (6) 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 (8) will have yo	u on your knees
Whose demands are so strong		You start (9)	I start screamino
As to parry all attempts			
And when blow by blow			
The passion dies			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. romances
- 2. when
- 3. recall
- 4. hurt
- 5. start
- 6. what
- 7. makes
- 8. third
- 9. bleeding