



Fill in the gaps

Duel by Propaganda

Eye to eye stand winners and losers
Hurt by envy
Cut by greed
Face to face with their own disillusion
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks
And when blow by blow
The passion dies
Sweet little death
Just have been lies some memories of
Gone by times
Would 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 start bleeding I start screaming
It's too late the (1)_____ is made by fate
Time to (2)_____ 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 passion dies

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 (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ knees
You start (5)_____ I start screaming
The first cut won't (6)_____ at all
The (7)_____ only makes you wonder
The third will have you on your knees
You start (8)_____ 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 start bleeding I start screaming



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. decision
2. prove
3. will
4. your
5. bleeding
6. hurt
7. second
8. bleeding