SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

| On a cold winter morning, in the time before the light | Running back through the mid-morning light |
|--|--|
| In flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the fight | There's a burning in my heart |
| And the darkness is falling down | We're banished (3) the time in the fallen land |
| And the times are tough all right | To a light beyond the stars |
| The sound of evil laughter falls around the world tonight | In the blackest dreams we do believe |
| Fighting high, fighting on for the steel | Our destiny this time |
| Through the wastelands evermore | And (4) we'll all be free tonight |
| The scattered souls will feel the hell bodies | And on the wings of a dream so far beyond reality |
| Wasted on the shores | All alone in desperation now the time is gone |
| On the (1) waves in hells domain | Lost inside you'll never find Lost within my own mind |
| We watch them as they go | Day after day this misery must go on |
| Through fire, (2) and once again we know | So far away we wait for the day |
| So now we fly ever free | For the light source so wasted and gone |
| We're free before the thunderstorm | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| On towards the wilderness our quest carries on | Through the (5) and the flames we carry on |
| Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight | Now (6) we stand with their blood on our hands |
| Deep inside our hearts and all our souls | We (7) so hard now can we understand |
| So far away we wait for the day | I'll break the seal of this curse if I possibly can |
| For the light source so wasted and gone | For (8) of (9) man |
| We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days | So far away we wait for the day |
| Through the fire and the flames we carry on | For the light source so wasted and gone |
| As the red day is dawning | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| And the lightning cracks the sky | Through the fire and the flames we carry on |
| They raise their hands to the heavens above | |
| As we send them to their lies | |



1. blackest

- 2. pain
- 3. from
- 4. endlessly
- 5. fire
- 6. here
- 7. fought
- 8. freedom
- 9. every

Fill in the gaps