

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky
And the (1) are burning 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 (2) 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 (3) away	What if (6) is just a (7) he play
The devil is on the loose	He wears everybody's face he does
Hiding in the desert sky	Oh now devils are on the loose
It's time that he pays his dues	Swimming in the desert sky
Make him cry	We will have to pay our dues
There will never 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 (4) is no (5) black	Before sunrise
For the ones in search of a party tonight	The devil is on the loose
A toast to the hunters	Bleeding in the (8) sky
The glass 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 (9) dew
It is just how the game is played	Follow his trace
It's the devil hunters' way	
The devil is on the loose	



- 1. stars
- 2. tastes
- 3. miles
- 4. night
- 5. longer
- 6. this
- 7. game
- 8. desert
- 9. morning

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