

Let's get together the moon is on fire

And the stars are burning bright

A toast to the strutters

You drink for a while

But tastes too bitter tonight

So you dance till dawn of a new day

But just can't feel the joy

And you sing a song for the new day

Then you hear a voice

A calling from miles away

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is on the loose Hiding in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sky

It's (3)\_\_\_\_ that he pays his dues

Make him cry

There will never be a truce

We will not compromise

Catch him by the morning dew

Before sunrise

The night is no longer black

For the ones in search of a party tonight

A toast to the (4)\_\_\_\_\_
The glass is (5)\_\_\_\_\_

With bright red (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in my eyes

Never ask the question

Of who and why we have to obey

Sanity is not allowed

It is just how the game is played

It's the devil hunters' way

The devil is on the loose

## Fill in the gaps

Lurking in the desert sky He will have to pay his dues Make him cry This time there is no truce There will be no disgrace Catch him by the mornig dew Follow his trace But maybe the devil is not who they say You find the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ lives in all of us What if (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is just a game he plays He wears everybody's face he does Oh now devils are on the loose Swimming in the desert sky We will have to pay our dues Let us cry (9)\_\_\_\_\_ will never be a truce Till the devil has no pride Catch him by the mornig dew Before sunrise The devil is on the loose Bleeding in the desert sky He will have to pay his dues Make him cry This time there's no truce There will be no disgrace Take him by the morning dew

Follow his (10)\_\_\_\_



- 1. devil
- 2. desert
- 3. time
- 4. hunters
- 5. shattered
- 6. blood
- 7. devil
- 8. this
- 9. There
- 10. trace

## Fill in the gaps