

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) for the new day	
Then you hear a voice	
A calling from miles away	
The devil is on the loose	
Hiding in the desert sky	
It's time that he pays his dues	
Make him cry	
(2) will never be a truce	
We will not compromise	
Catch him by the morning dew	
(3) sunrise	
The (4) is no (5) black	
For the ones in search of a party tonight	
A toast to the hunters	
The glass is shattered	
With bright red blood 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

Lurking in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
(6) 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 (7) is not who they say
You find the devil (8) in all of us
What if this is just a (9) 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
There will (10) 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 trace



- 1. song
- 2. There
- 3. Before
- 4. night
- 5. longer
- 6. Make
- 7. devil
- 8. lives
- 9. game
- 10. never

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