

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire			Lurking in the desert sky
And the stars are (1) bright		He will have to pay his dues	
A toast to the (2)			(7) him cry
You drink for a while			This time there is no truce
But tastes 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 miles away			What if this is just a game he plays
The (3)	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 desert sky
The (6)	is shattered		He (8) 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 morning dew
It is just how the game is played			Follow his trace
It's the devil hu	nters' way		
The devil is on	the loose		



- 1. burning
- 2. strutters
- 3. devil
- 4. night
- 5. longer
- 6. glass
- 7. Make
- 8. will

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