

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death

Eye to eye (1) winners and losers
Hurt by envy
Cut by greed
Face to face with their own disillusions
The (2) of old romances still on their cheeks
And when blow by blow
The (3) dies
Sweet little death
Just (4) been lies some memories of
Gone by times
Would still recall the lie
The first cut won't hurt at all
The second only makes you wonder
The third will have you
On your knees
You (5) bleeding I start screaming
It's too late the decision is made by fate
Time to prove what forever (6) last
Whose feelings are so true
As to stand the test
Whose demands are so strong
As to parry all attempts
And when blow by blow
The passion dies

Just (7)	been lies
Some memo	ries of
Gone by time	es
Will still (8)_	the lie
The first cut	won't (9) at all
The second	only makes you wonder
The third will	have you on your knees
You start ble	eding I start screaming
The first cut	won't hurt at all
The second	only makes you wonder
The third will	have you on your knees
You start ble	eding I start screaming
The first cut	won't hurt at all
The second	(10) makes you wonde
The third will	have you on your knees
You start ble	eding I start screaming
The first cut	won't hurt at all
The second	only makes you wonder
The third will	have you on your knees
You start ble	eding I start screaming



- 1. stand
- 2. scars
- 3. passion
- 4. have
- 5. start
- 6. should
- 7. have
- 8. recall
- 9. hurt
- 10. only

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