

## Fill in the gaps

## Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

| On a cold (1) morning, in the                              | time   | Running back (12) the mid-morning light                |
|--|--------|--|
| (2) the light  |        | There's a burning in my heart                          |
| In flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the fig | ht     | We're banished from the time in the fallen land        |
| And the darkness is falling down                           |        | To a light beyond the stars                            |
| And the times are tough all right                          |        | In the (13) dreams we do believe                       |
| The sound of evil laughter falls around the (3)            |        | Our destiny this time                                  |
| tonight  |        | And endlessly we'll all be (14) tonight                |
| Fighting high, (4) on for the steel                        |        | And on the wings of a (15) so far beyond reality       |
| Through the wastelands evermore                            |        | All alone in (16) now the time is                      |
| The scattered souls will feel the hell bodies              |        | gone   |
| Wasted on the shores                                       |        | Lost inside you'll never find (17) within my own       |
| On the blackest waves in hells domain                      |        | mind   |
| We watch them as they go                                   |        | Day after day this (18) must go on                     |
| Through fire, pain and once again we know                  |        | So far away we wait for the day                        |
| So now we fly ever free                                    |        | For the light source so wasted and gone                |
| We're free before the thunderstorm                         |        | We feel the pain of a lifetime (19) in a thousand      |
| On towards the wilderness our quest (5)                    | on     | days   |
| Far beyond the sundown, far (6)                            | the    | Through the fire and the flames we carry on            |
| moonlight  |        | Now here we stand with their blood on our hands        |
| Deep inside our hearts and all our souls                   |        | We fought so hard now can we understand                |
| So far away we wait for the day                            |        | I'll break the seal of this curse if I (20)            |
| For the light source so wasted and gone                    |        | can  |
| We feel the (7) of a lifetime lost in a thousand           | d days | For freedom of every man                               |
| Through the (8) and the (9)                                | _ we   | So far away we (21) for the day                        |
| (10) on  |        | For the light (22) so (23) and                         |
| As the red day is dawning                                  |        | gone   |
| And the lightning cracks the sky                           |        | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| They raise (11) hands to the heavens above                 | ve     | Through the fire and the flames we carry on            |
| As we send them to their lies                              |        |  |

## SUB inglés

- 1. winter
- 2. before
- 3. world
- 4. fighting
- 5. carries
- 6. beyond
- 7. pain
- 8. fire
- 9. flames
- 10. carry
- 11. their
- 12. through
- 13. blackest
- 14. free
- 15. dream
- 16. desperation
- 17. Lost
- 18. misery
- 19. lost
- 20. possibly
- 21. wait
- 22. source
- 23. wasted

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