

Bombs go off (1) me
Bullets chase my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the cradle I was in
Straight for the firing line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
Never quite ready
It (2) becomes your turn
Evertight steady
No more light to burn
A lie has no feet
Cannot stand alone
A cry in the street
Who cast the first stone
With dirt between my teeth
I made the devil sell his soul
I know (3) he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold
Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would break me
Why am I here

## Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would take me
Never (4) near
Scared my heart would break me
Why am I here
Where my mind would take me
Never (5) near
Scared my heart (6) break me
Why am I here
Why am I here
Come on
Bombs go off around me
Bullets (7) my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the cradle I was in
Straight for the firing line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
With dirt between my teeth
I (8) the devil sell his soul
I know (9) he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun (10) cold



- 1. around
- 2. just
- 3. that
- 4. coming
- 5. coming
- 6. would
- 7. chase
- 8. made
- 9. that
- 10. grows

## Fill in the gaps