

Fill in the gaps

Once again i leave my grave	Do you near a voice like velvet through the hight sky?
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
No sooner than I have turned	And all those (10) God has sinned with hope in his
I hear the devil (1) up a new storm	stride
My (2) ends on a regular basis	And watch out (watch out!)
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
But no sooner that I am dead	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
I feel the ravens tugging at my hair	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?	
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	Oh! Hark!
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And watch out (watch out!)	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
Watch for (3) camouflaged and	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
(4) in the shadows	
Oh (5) couldn't hold a candle up to you	And watch out (watch out!)
But (6) stand as tall as you in (7)	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
daylight too	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Oh! Hark!	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
	Oh! Hark!
Once again I leave my (8) (leave my grave)	Oh! Hark!
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	
No sooner that I have won	
I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun	
Plotting against the sun, (9) against the	
sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. cooking
- 2. world
- 3. them
- 4. crouched
- 5. they
- 6. they
- 7. broad
- 8. grave
- 9. plotting
- 10. that

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