

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire
And the stars are (1) bright
A toast to the strutters
You drink for a while
But tastes too bitter tonight
So you dance till dawn of a new day
But just can't (2) the joy
And you (3) a (4) for the new day
Then you hear a voice
A calling from miles away
The devil is on the loose
Hiding in the desert sky
It's time (5) he pays his dues
Make him cry
There will never be a truce
We will not compromise
Catch him by the morning dew
Before sunrise
The night is no longer black
For the ones in search of a party tonight
A toast to the hunters
The glass is shattered
With bright red (6) in my eyes
Never ask the question
Of who and why we have to obey
Sanity is not allowed
It is just how the game is played
It's the devil hunters' way

The devil is on the loose

Lurking in the desert sky
He (7) have to pay his dues
Make him cry
This time there is no truce
There will be no disgrace
Catch him by the (8) dew
Follow his trace
But maybe the devil is not who they say
You find the devil lives in all of us
What if this is just a game he plays
He wears everybody's face he does
Oh now devils are on the loose
Swimming in the desert sky
We will have to pay our dues
Let us cry
There will never be a truce
Till the devil has no pride
Catch him by the (9) dew
Before sunrise
The devil is on the loose
Bleeding in the desert sky
He will have to pay his dues
(10) him cry
This time there's no truce
There will be no disgrace
Take him by the morning dew
Follow his trace



- 1. burning
- 2. feel
- 3. sing
- 4. song
- 5. that
- 6. blood
- 7. will
- 8. mornig
- 9. mornig
- 10. Make

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