



## Fill in the gaps

### Devil hunting by Brian Lee

Let's get (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the moon is on fire  
And the stars are burning bright  
A toast to the strutters  
You drink for a while  
But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ too bitter tonight  
So you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ till dawn of a new day  
But just can't feel the joy  
And you sing a song for the new day  
Then you hear a voice  
A calling from miles away  
The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is on the loose  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ in the desert sky  
It's time (6)\_\_\_\_\_ he (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 blood 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 will have to pay his dues  
Make him cry  
This time there is no truce  
There will be no disgrace  
Catch him by the mornig 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ he does  
Oh now (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ dew  
Before sunrise  
The devil is on the loose  
Bleeding in the desert sky  
He will have to pay his dues  
Make him cry  
This time there's no truce  
There will be no disgrace  
Take him by the morning dew  
Follow his trace



Answer

1. together
2. tastes
3. dance
4. devil
5. Hiding
6. that
7. pays
8. face
9. devils
10. mornig

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