

## Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire
And the stars are burning bright
A toast to the strutters
You drink for a (1)
But tastes too bitter tonight
So you dance 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 devil is on the loose
Hiding in the desert sky
It's (2) that he pays his dues
Make him cry
There (3) never be a truce
We will not compromise
Catch him by the morning dew
Before sunrise
The night is no longer black
For the (4) in search of a party tonight
A toast to the (5)
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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ him by the mornig dew (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sunrise The devil is on the loose Bleeding in the desert sky He will have to pay his dues Make him cry (9)\_\_\_\_\_ time there's no truce There will be no disgrace Take him by the morning dew Follow his trace



- 1. while
- 2. time
- 3. will
- 4. ones
- 5. hunters
- 6. This
- 7. Catch
- 8. Before
- 9. This

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