

Eye to eye stand winners and losers

Fill in the gaps

Hurt by envy
Cut by greed
Face to face with their own disillusions
The scars of old romances still on their cheeks
And when (1) by blow
The passion dies
Sweet little death
Just have been lies some memories of
Gone by times
Would still recall the lie
The first cut won't hurt at all
The (2) only makes you wonder
The third will have you
On your knees
You start (3) I start screaming
It's too late the decision is made by fate
Time to prove what forever should last
Whose feelings are so true
As to stand the test
Whose demands are so strong
As to parry all attempts
And when (4) by blow
The passion dies

Sweet little death
Just have been lies
Some (5) of
Gone by times
Will still recall the lie
The first cut won't hurt at all
The second only makes you wonder
The third will have you on your knees
You start (6) I start screaming
The first cut won't hurt at all
The second only makes you wonder
The third (7) have you on your knees
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You (8) (9) I start
You (8) (9) I start
You (8) (9) I start screaming
You (8) (9) I start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all
You (8) (9) I start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder
You (8) (9) I start screaming The first cut won't hurt at all The second only makes you wonder The third will have you on your knees
You (8) (9) I start screaming  The first cut won't hurt at all  The second only makes you wonder  The third will have you on your knees  You start bleeding I start screaming
You (8) (9) I start screaming  The first cut won't hurt at all  The second only makes you wonder  The third will have you on your knees  You start bleeding I start screaming  The (10) cut won't hurt at all



- 1. blow
- 2. second
- 3. bleeding
- 4. blow
- 5. memories
- 6. bleeding
- 7. will
- 8. start
- 9. bleeding
- 10. first

## Fill in the gaps