

Bombs go off around me

Fill in the gaps

Bullets chase my head	
Demonscene hellscape	
Try to not get dead	
From the cradle I was in	
Straight for the firing line	
By the teeth of my skin	
Dragon and the serpent versus swine	
Never (1) ready	
It just becomes your turn	
Evertight steady	
No more light to burn	
A lie has no feet	
Cannot stand alone	
A cry in the street	
Who cast the first stone	
With dirt between my teeth	
I made the devil sell his soul	
I know that he can bleed	
Moon goes dark sun (2)	cold
Where my mind would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	

Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my (3) (4) (5)
me
Why am I here
Where my mind would take me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would break me
Why am I here
Why am I here
Come on
Bombs go off (6) me
Bullets chase my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the (7) I was in
Straight for the firing line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
With dirt between my teeth
I (8) the (9) sell his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold



- 1. quite
- 2. grows
- 3. heart
- 4. would
- 5. break
- 6. around
- 7. cradle
- 8. made
- 9. devil

Fill in the gaps