

Bombs go off around me Bullets (1)_____ my head Demonscene hellscape Try to not get dead From the cradle I was in Straight for the firing line By the (2)_____ of my skin Dragon and the serpent versus swine Never quite ready __ your turn It just (3)_ Evertight steady No more (4)_____ 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 grows cold Where my mind would take me Never coming near Scared my heart would break me Why am I here

Fill in the gaps

| Where my mind would take me |
|-------------------------------------|
| Never (5) near |
| Scared my heart would break 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 around me |
| Bullets (6) my head |
| Demonscene hellscape |
| Try to not get dead |
| From the cradle I was in |
| Straight for the (7) line |
| By the teeth of my skin |
| Dragon and the serpent versus swine |
| With dirt between my teeth |
| I (8) the devil sell his soul |
| I know (9) he can bleed |
| Moon (10) dark sun grows cold |



- 1. chase
- 2. teeth
- 3. becomes
- 4. light
- 5. coming
- 6. chase
- 7. firing
- 8. made
- 9. that
- 10. goes

Fill in the gaps