

Bombs go off around me
Bullets chase my head
Demonscene hellscape
Try to not get dead
From the (1) I was in
Straight for the firing line
By the teeth of my skin
Dragon and the serpent versus swine
Never quite ready
It just becomes your turn
Evertight steady
No more light to burn
A lie has no feet
Cannot (2) alone
A cry in the street
Who cast the first stone
With dirt (3) my teeth
I made the (4) sell his soul
I know that he can bleed
Moon goes dark sun grows cold
Where my mind would (5) me
Never coming near
Scared my heart would break me
Why am I here

## Fill in the gaps

Where my (6) would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my (7) would break m	ne
Why am I here	
Where my (8) 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 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	
With dirt between my teeth	
I made the devil sell his soul	
I (9) that he can bleed	
Moon (10) dark sun grows cold	



- 1. cradle
- 2. stand
- 3. between
- 4. devil
- 5. take
- 6. mind
- 7. heart
- 8. mind
- 9. know
- 10. goes

## Fill in the gaps