

## Fill in the gaps

| Once again I leave my grave                               | Do you (5) a voice like velvet through the night         |
|---|--|
| Dirt and daisies hit the pave                             | sky?   |
| No sooner than I have turned                              | Do you hear the fickle hand of (6) at my side?           |
| hear the devil cooking up a new storm                     | And all (7) that God has sinned with hope in his         |
| My world ends on a regular basis                          | stride   |
| eah I fed quick and lonesome places                       | And watch out (watch out!)                               |
| But no sooner that I am dead                              | Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows   |
| feel the ravens tugging at my hair                        | Oh (8) couldn't hold a candle up to you                  |
| Dh! Hark!   | But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too      |
| Oo you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?    | Oh! Hark!  |
| Oo you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?           |  |
| And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride | Oh! Hark!  |
| And (1) out (watch out!)                                  | Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky? |
| Vatch for them (2) and crouched                           | Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?          |
| n the shadows   | And all those that God has sinned (9) hope in his        |
| Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you                  | stride   |
| But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too       |  |
| Dh! Hark!   | And watch out (watch out!)                               |
|   | Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows   |
| Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)              | Oh they couldn't hold a (10) up to you                   |
| .ike a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)             | But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too      |
| No sooner that I have won                                 | Oh! Hark!  |
| (3) the storm clouds plotting against the sun             | Oh! Hark!  |
| Plotting against the sun, (4) against the                 |  |
| sun   |  |
| Dh! Hark!   |  |
|   |  |



- 1. watch
- 2. camouflaged
- 3. feel
- 4. plotting
- 5. hear
- 6. fate
- 7. those
- 8. they
- 9. with
- 10. candle

## Fill in the gaps