

Eye to eye stand winners and losers

Hurt by envy

Cut by greed

Face to face with their own disillusions

The scars of old romances still on their cheeks

And when blow 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 second only makes you wonder

The third (1)_____ have you

On (2)____ knees

You start bleeding 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 (3)_____ all attempts

And when (4)_____ by blow

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Sweet little death		
Just have been lies		
Some memories 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 (5)		I start screaming
The first cut won't hurt at all		
The second only makes you wonder		
The third (6) have you on your knees		
You start bleeding I start screaming		
The first cut won't hurt at all		
The second only makes you wonder		
The (7) (8)	_ have you on your knees
You start bleeding I start screaming		
The first cut won't hurt at all		
The second only makes you wonder		
The third (9) have you on your knees		
You start (10)		I start screaming



- 1. will
- 2. your
- 3. parry
- 4. blow
- 5. bleeding
- 6. will
- 7. third
- 8. will
- 9. will
- 10. bleeding

Fill in the gaps