

The passion dies

Fill in the gaps

Eye to eye stand winners and losers	Sweet (8) death
Hurt by envy	Just have been lies
Cut by greed	Some memories of
Face to face with (1) own disillusions	Gone by times
The (2) of old romances still on their cheeks	Will still recall the lie
And when blow by blow	The first cut won't hurt at all
The passion dies	The second only makes you wonder
Sweet little death	The third will have you on your knees
Just have been (3) some (4)	You start bleeding I start screaming
of	The first cut won't hurt at all
Gone by times	The second only (9) you wonder
Would still (5) the lie	The third will have you on your knees
The first cut won't hurt at all	You start bleeding I start screaming
The second only makes you wonder	The first cut won't (10) at all
The (6) will have you	The second only makes you wonder
On your knees	The third will have you on your knees
You start bleeding I start screaming	You start bleeding I start screaming
It's too (7) the decision is made by fate	The first cut won't hurt at all
Time to prove what forever should last	The second only makes you wonder
Whose feelings are so true	The third will have you on your knees
As to stand the test	You start bleeding I start screaming
Whose demands are so strong	
As to parry all attempts	
And when blow by blow	



- 1. their
- 2. scars
- 3. lies
- 4. memories
- 5. recall
- 6. third
- 7. late
- 8. little
- 9. makes
- 10. hurt

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