

They raise their hands to the heavens above

As we send them to their lies

Fill in the gaps

Through The Fire And The Flames by DragonForce

| On a cold winter morning, in the time before the light | Running back through the mid-morning light |
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| In flames of death's eternal reign we (1) towards | There's a burning in my heart |
| the fight | We're banished from the time in the fallen land |
| And the darkness is falling down | To a (6) beyond the stars |
| And the times are tough all right | In the blackest dreams we do believe |
| The (2) of evil laughter falls around the world | Our destiny this time |
| tonight | And endlessly we'll all be free tonight |
| Fighting high, fighting on for the steel | And on the wings of a dream so far beyond reality |
| Through the wastelands evermore | All alone in (7) now the time is |
| The scattered (3) will feel the hell bodies | gone |
| Wasted on the shores | Lost inside you'll never find Lost within my own mind |
| On the (4) waves in hells domain | Day after day (8) misery must go on |
| We watch them as they go | So far away we wait for the day |
| Through fire, pain and once again we know | For the light source so wasted and gone |
| So now we fly ever free | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| We're free before the thunderstorm | Through the fire and the flames we carry on |
| On towards the wilderness our quest carries on | Now here we stand with their blood on our hands |
| Far beyond the sundown, far beyond the moonlight | We fought so hard now can we understand |
| Deep inside our hearts and all our souls | I'll break the seal of this curse if I possibly can |
| So far away we wait for the day | For freedom of every man |
| For the light source so wasted and gone | So far (9) we wait for the day |
| We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days | For the light source so wasted and gone |
| Through the fire and the flames we (5) on | We feel the pain of a lifetime lost in a thousand days |
| As the red day is dawning | Through the fire and the flames we carry on |
| And the lightning cracks the sky | |



- 1. ride
- 2. sound
- 3. souls
- 4. blackest
- 5. carry
- 6. light
- 7. desperation
- 8. this
- 9. away

Fill in the gaps