

Fill in the gaps

| When the days are cold |
|-----------------------------|
| And the cards all fold |
| And the saints we see |
| Are all made of gold |
| When your dreams all fail |
| And the ones we hail |
| Are the (1) of all |
| And the blood's run stale |
| I (2) to hide the truth |
| I want to shelter you |
| But (3) the beast inside |
| There's nowhere we can hide |
| No matter what we breed |
| We still are made of greed |
| This is my kingdom come |
| This is my kingdom come |
| When you feel my heat |
| Look into my eyes |
| It's where my demons hide |
| It's where my demons hide |
| Don't get too close |
| It's dark inside |
| It's where my demons hide |
| It's where my demons hide |
| (When) the curtain's call |
| Is the (4) of all |
| When the lights fade out |
| All the sinners crawl |
| So they dug (5) grave |
| And the masquerade |
| Will come calling out |
| At the mess you made |
| Don't (6) to let you dow |

| But I am hell bound | |
|---------------------------------|------|
| Though this is all for you | |
| Don't (7) to hide the tru | th |
| No matter what we breed | |
| We still are made of greed | |
| This is my kingdom come | |
| This is my kingdom come | |
| When you feel my heat | |
| Look into my eyes | |
| It's where my demons hide | |
| It's where my demons hide | |
| Don't get too close | |
| It's dark inside | |
| It's (8) my demons h | ide |
| It's (9) my demons h | ide |
| They say it's what you make | |
| I say it's up to fate | |
| It's woven in my soul | |
| I need to let you go | |
| Your eyes, they shine so bright | |
| I want to save their light | |
| I can't escape this now | |
| Unless you show me how | |
| When you feel my heat | |
| Look into my eyes | |
| It's where my demons hide | |
| It's where my (10) | hide |
| Don't get too close | |
| It's dark inside | |
| It's where my demons hide | |
| It's where my demons hide | |



- 1. worst
- 2. want
- 3. with
- 4. last
- 5. your
- 6. want
- 7. want 8. where
- 9. where
- 10. demons

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