

Bombs go off around me

Bullets chase my head Demonscene hellscape Try to not get dead From the (1)____ ___ I was in Straight for the firing line By the teeth of my skin Dragon and the serpent versus swine Never (2)_____ ready It just becomes your turn Evertight steady No more light to burn A lie has no feet Cannot stand alone A cry in the street Who cast the first stone With dirt between my teeth I (3)_____ the devil sell his soul I know that he can bleed Moon goes dark sun grows cold Where my mind would take me Never coming near Scared my heart would break me Why am I here

Fill in the gaps

Where my mind would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	
Where my mind would take me	
Never coming near	
Scared my heart would break me	
Why am I here	
Why am I here	
Come on	
Bombs go off around me	
Bullets chase my head	
Demonscene hellscape	
Try to not get dead	
From the cradle I was in	
Straight for the (4) line	
By the teeth of my skin	
Dragon and the serpent versus swine	
With dirt (5) my teeth	
I made the devil (6) his soul	
I know that he can bleed	
Moon goes (7) sun (8)	cold



Fill in the gaps

- 1. cradle
- 2. quite
- 3. made
- 4. firing
- 5. between
- 6. sell
- 7. dark
- 8. grows