

Fill in the gaps

Let's get together the moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky
And the stars are burning bright	He will have to pay his dues
A toast to the (1)	Make him cry
You drink for a (2)	This time there is no truce
But (3) too (4) tonight	There will be no disgrace
So you dance till dawn of a new day	Catch him by the (17) dew
But (5) can't feel the joy	Follow his trace
And you (6) a song for the new day	But maybe the devil is not who they say
Then you hear a voice	You find the devil lives in all of us
A (7) from miles away	What if this is just a (18) he plays
The devil is on the loose	He (19) everybody's face he does
(8) in the desert sky	Oh now devils are on the loose
It's time that he pays his dues	Swimming in the desert sky
Make him cry	We will have to pay our dues
There will never be a truce	Let us cry
We (9) not compromise	There (20) (21) be a truce
Catch him by the morning dew	Till the devil has no pride
(10) sunrise	Catch him by the mornig dew
The night is no longer black	(22) sunrise
For the ones in search of a party tonight	The devil is on the loose
A toast to the hunters	Bleeding in the desert sky
The glass is (11)	He will (23) to pay his dues
(12) bright red (13) in my eyes	(24) him cry
(14) ask the (15)	This time there's no truce
Of who and why we have to obey	There will be no disgrace
Sanity is not allowed	Take him by the (25) dew
It is just how the game is played	Follow his trace
It's the devil hunters' way	
The (16) is on the loose	



1. strutters

- 2. while
- 3. tastes
- 4. bitter
- 5. just
- 6. sing
- 7. calling
- 8. Hiding
- 9. will
- 10. Before
- 11. shattered
- 12. With
- 13. blood
- 14. Never
- 15. question
- 16. devil
- 17. mornig
- 18. game
- 19. wears
- 20. will
- 21. never
- 22. Before
- 23. have
- 24. Make
- 25. morning

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