

Fill in the gaps

Let's get (1)	the moon is on fire	Lurking in the desert sky
And the (2)	are burning bright	He will have to pay his du
A toast to the strutters		Make him cry
You drink for a while		This time there is no truc
But (3)	too bitter tonight	There will be no disgrace
So you dance till dawn of a new day		Catch him by the mornig
But just can't feel the joy		Follow his trace
And you sing a song for the new day		But maybe the devil is no
Then you hear a voice		You find the devil lives in
A calling from miles away		(6) if this is just
The devil is on the loose		He wears everybody's fac
Hiding in the desert sky		Oh now (7)
It's time that he pays his dues		Swimming in the desert s
Make him cry		We will have to pay our o
There will (4)	be a truce	Let us cry
We will not compromise		There will never be a truc
Catch him by the morning dew		Till the devil has no pride
Before sunrise		(8) him by t
The (5)	is no longer black	Before sunrise
For the ones in search	ch of a party tonight	The (9) is c
A toast to the hunters		(10)
The glass is shattered		He will have to pay his du
With bright red blood in my eyes		Make him cry
Never ask the question		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 morning
It is just how the game is played		Follow his trace
It's the devil hunters'	way	
The devil is on the lo	ose	

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le will have to pay his dues			
/lake him cry			
his time there is no truce			
here will be no disgrace			
Catch him by the mornig dew			
Follow his trace			
But maybe the devil is not who they say			
ou find the devil lives in all of us			
(6) if this is just a game he plays			
le wears everybody's face he does			
Oh now (7) are on the loose			
Swimming in the desert sky			
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Follow his trace			



1. together

- 2. stars
- 3. tastes
- 4. never
- 5. night
- 6. What
- 7. devils 8. Catch
- 9. devil
- 10. Bleeding

Fill in the gaps