

## Bat Country by Avenged Sevenfold

| He who makes a beast out of himself                        |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|--|
| Gets rid of the pain of being a man                        |  |  |  |
| Caught here in a fiery blaze, won't lose my will to stay   |  |  |  |
| I tried to drive all through the night                     |  |  |  |
| The heat stroke (1) weather, the                           |  |  |  |
| (2) empty sights   |  |  |  |
| No oasis here to see                                       |  |  |  |
| The sand is singing deathless words to me                  |  |  |  |
| Can't you help me? As I'm startin' to burn                 |  |  |  |
| (All alone)  |  |  |  |
| Too many doses and I'm starting to get an attraction       |  |  |  |
| My confidence is leaving me on my own                      |  |  |  |
| (All alone)  |  |  |  |
| No one can save me and you (3) I don't want the            |  |  |  |
| attention  |  |  |  |
| As I adjust to my new sights                               |  |  |  |
| The rarely (4) lights will take me to new heights          |  |  |  |
| My hand is on the trigger I'm ready to ignite              |  |  |  |
| Tomorrow might not make it but everything's all right      |  |  |  |
| Mental fiction follow me                                   |  |  |  |
| Show me what it's like to be set free                      |  |  |  |
| Can't you help me? As I'm startin' to burn                 |  |  |  |
| (All alone)  |  |  |  |
| Too many doses and I'm starting to get an attraction       |  |  |  |
| My confidence is leaving me on my own                      |  |  |  |
| (All alone)  |  |  |  |
| No one can save me and you know I don't want the attention |  |  |  |
| I'm sorry you're not here                                  |  |  |  |
| I've (5) sane too long my vision's so unclear              |  |  |  |
| Now take a trip with me                                    |  |  |  |

| they seem  |                   |              |  |
|--|-------------------|--------------|--|
| Caught here in a fiery blaze, won't lose my will to stay   |                   |              |  |
| These eyes won't see the same, (7                          | <sup>7</sup> )    | I flip today |  |
| Sometimes I don't know why we'd rather live than die       |                   |              |  |
| We look up (8)   | the sky for an    | swers to our |  |
| ives   |                   |              |  |
| We may get some solutions but mo                           | st just pass us   | by           |  |
| Don't want your absolution â??cause I can't make it right  |                   |              |  |
| 'll make a beast out of myself                             |                   |              |  |
| Gets rid of all the pain of being a man                    |                   |              |  |
| Can't you help me? As I'm startin' to burn                 |                   |              |  |
| (All alone)  |                   |              |  |
| Too many doses and I'm starting to get an attraction       |                   |              |  |
| My confidence is leaving me on my own                      |                   |              |  |
| (All alone)  |                   |              |  |
| No one can save me and you know I don't want the attention |                   |              |  |
| 'm sorry you're not here                                   |                   |              |  |
| 've been sane too long my vision's so unclear              |                   |              |  |
| Now take a trip with me                                    |                   |              |  |
| But don't be surprised when (9)_                           |                   | aren't what  |  |
| they seem  |                   |              |  |
| 've known it from the start                                |                   |              |  |
| All (10) good ideas w                                      | ill tear your bra | in apart     |  |
| Scared but you, you follow me                              |                   |              |  |
| 'm too weird to live but much too rare to die              |                   |              |  |
|  |                   |              |  |

But don't be surprised when (6)\_\_\_\_\_ aren't what

Fill in the gaps



- 1. ridden
- 2. barren
- 3. know
- 4. tired
- 5. been
- 6. things
- 7. after
- 8. towards
- 9. things
- 10. these

## Fill in the gaps