# Storm The Sorrow by Epica

# Fill in the gaps

| Along the way, I find myself                | Can I repent?                                |
|---|--|
| To be confined within me                    | Will you be there?                           |
| No (1) for any other's mind to interfere    | Erase the page                               |
| To grasp the meaning of it all              | For (16) alone and ailing                    |
| To overcome my limits                       | Intertwine the lines                         |
| And dance away from any (2) and (3)         | That swim beneath the dark                   |
| tones                                       | Realize the pain we live in                  |
| Just tell me why                            | Demonize the need we reel in                 |
| Just (4) me how                             | (Nooooooo)                                   |
| I can survive this time                     | In my memories I'll dig deep enough to know  |
| Believe (5) and look away                   | Centuries of (17) unending                   |
| From all that's (6) within you              | Another me that yielded tears                |
| Leave all (7) worries at the (8) and drift  | When someone had betrayed                    |
| away  | So, (18) is my life                          |
| I've tried to peer into the core            | And it can't break me down                   |
| But could not storm the sorrow              | Go, I will decide                            |
| My hollow (9) has bled me dry               | Who can come in and heal my disease          |
| Left me to stray                            | Burn it in flames                            |
| Another time                                | Kill it and maim                             |
| Without a trace                             | Why can't you see (19) you need to be freed? |
| Condemn me now                              | Intertwine the lines beneath the dark        |
| Send me to heaven                           | Every bit of pain we're feeling              |
| For I'm already failing                     | Every other solemn life                      |
| Intertwine the lines                        | (Nooooooo)                                   |
| That swim beneath the dark                  | In the memories, you (20) (21)               |
| Realize the pain we live in                 | somehow                                      |
| Demonize the need we reel in                | There (22) to be a (23) unending             |
| (Nooooooo)                                  | No more need to be alone                     |
| In my memories I'll dig deep enough to know | Intertwine the lines                         |
| Centuries of dreams unending                | That swim beneath the dark                   |
| Another me that yielded tears               | Realize the pain we live in                  |
| When someone had betrayed                   | Demonize the need we reel in                 |
| No time should (10) go to waste             | (Nooooooooo)                                 |
| It's not (11) complicated                   | In my (24) I'll dig deep enough to know      |
| You're free to (12) (13) (14)               | Centuries of dreams unending                 |
| at ease                                     | Another me that yielded tears                |
| No more restraints                          | When (25) had betrayed                       |
| No heed for shadows on your way             | Someone had betrayed                         |
| That try to steal your laughter             |  |
| Your light will drive (15) all away         |  |
| Be confident                                |  |
| Will I refrain?                             |  |

# 1. place

- 2. void
- 3. empty
- 4. tell
- 5. yourself
- 6. right
- 7. your
- 8. door
- 9. heart
- 10. ever
- 11. that
- 12. live
- 13. your
- 14. life
- 15. them
- 16. I'm
- 17. dreams
- 18. this
- 19. that
- 20. will
- 21. find 22. used
- 23. dream
- 24. memories
- 25. someone

# Fill in the gaps