

You should have known

## Fill in the gaps

## Nightmare by Avenged Sevenfold

| Nightmare!  |                  |           | The price of evil                                     |
|---|------------------|-----------|---|
| Now your (1)  | (2)              | _ to life | And it hurts to know that you belong here, yeah       |
| Dragged ya down below                               |                  |           | No one to call  |
| Down to the devil's show                            |                  |           | Everybody to fear                                     |
| To be his guest forever                             |                  |           | Your tragic fate is looking so clear, yeah            |
| Peace of mind is less than never                    |                  |           | (Oh) It's your fucking nightmare!!                    |
| Hate to twist your mind                             |                  |           | Fight! (fight)  |
| But God ain't on your side                          |                  |           | Not to fail! (fail)                                   |
| An old acquaintance severed                         |                  |           | Not to fall! (fall)                                   |
| Burn the world your last endeavor                   |                  |           | Or you'll end up like the others                      |
| Flesh is burning                                    |                  |           | Die! (die)  |
| You can smell it in the air                         |                  |           | Die again! (die)                                      |
| Cause men (3) you hav                               | e (4)            | an easy   | Drenched in sin! (sin)                                |
| (5) to steal  |                  |           | With no respect for another                           |
| So stand in line while they ink number              | ers in your head | I         | Down! (down)  |
| You're now a slave until the end of ti              | ime here         |           | Feel the fire! (fire)                                 |
| Nothing stops the madness turning                   |                  |           | Feel the hate! (hate)                                 |
| Haunting, yearning, pull the trigger!               |                  |           | Your pain is what we desire                           |
| You should have known                               |                  |           | Lost! (lost)  |
| The price of evil                                   |                  |           | Hit the wall! (wall)                                  |
| And it hurts to know that you belong                | here, yeah       |           | Watch you crawl! (crawl)                              |
| (Oh) It's your fucking nightmare!                   |                  |           | Such a replaceable liar                               |
| Now your nightmare comes to life                    |                  |           | And I know you hear their voices (calling from above) |
| Can't wake up and sweat                             |                  |           | And I know they may seem real (these signals of love) |
| Cause it ain't over yet                             |                  |           | But a life's made up of choices (some without appeal) |
| Still dancing with your demons                      |                  |           | They took for granted your soul                       |
| Victim of your own creation                         |                  |           | And it's ours now to steal                            |
| Beyond the will to fight                            |                  |           | As your nightmare comes to life                       |
| Where all that's (6) is r                           | right            |           | You should have (8) the price of evil                 |
| Where hate don't need a reason                      |                  |           | And it hurts to know (9) you belong here, yeah        |
| Loathing self-assassination                         |                  |           | No one to call  |
| You've been lied to just to rape you of your site   |                  |           | Everybody to fear                                     |
| And now they have the nerve to tell you how to feel |                  |           | Your tragic fate is looking so clear, yeah            |
| So sedated as they medicate your brain              |                  |           | (Oh) it's your fucking nightmare!                     |
| And while ya slowly go insane they t                | ell you          |           |   |
| Given with the (7) intention                        | ons              |           |   |
| Help you with your complications                    |                  |           |   |



## 1. nightmare

- 2. comes
- 3. like
- 4. such
- 5. soul
- 6. wrong
- 7. best
- 8. known
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps