

Help you with your complications

You should have known

## Fill in the gaps

## Nightmare! The price of evil Now (1)\_ \_ nightmare comes 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it in the air Die again! (die) Cause men like you have (3)\_\_\_\_\_ an easy soul to steal Drenched in sin! (sin) So stand in (4)\_\_\_\_\_ while they ink numbers in your With no (7)\_ for another Down! (down) head You're now a slave until the end of time here Feel the fire! (fire) Nothing stops the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 And I know you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ their voices (calling from Now your nightmare comes to life Can't wake up and sweat Cause it ain't over yet And I know they may seem real (these signals of love) Still dancing with your demons But a life's made up of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (some without Victim of your own creation Beyond the will to fight They took for granted your soul Where all that's wrong is right And it's ours now to steal Where hate don't need a reason As your nightmare comes to life Loathing self-assassination You should have known the price of evil You've been lied to just to rape you of your site And it (10)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ to know that you belong here, yeah And now (6)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ have the nerve to tell you how to feel No one to call So sedated as they medicate your brain Everybody to fear And while ya slowly go insane they tell you Your tragic fate is looking so clear, yeah Given with the best intentions (Oh) it's your fucking nightmare!



- 1. your
- 2. smell
- 3. such
- 4. line
- 5. madness
- 6. they
- 7. respect
- 8. hear
- 9. choices
- 10. hurts

## Fill in the gaps