

Fill in the gaps

Please (1)	my confusion
And thrust me back to the day	
The (2)	of your seclusion
Brings night into all you say	
Pull me down again	
And guide me into pain	
I'm counting nocturnal hours	
Drowned (3)	in haunted sleep
Faint flickering of (4)	powers
Leaks out to show what you keep	
Pull me down again	
And guide me into	
There is failure inside	
This test I can't persist	
Kept back by the enigma	
No criterias demanded here	
Deadly patterns made my wreath	
Prosperous in your ways	
Pale ghost in the corner	

Pouring a caress on your shoulder	
Puzzled by shrewd innocence	
Runs a (5) tide beneath	
Ushered into inner graves	
Nails bleeding from the struggle	
It is the end for the weak at heart	
Always the same	
A lullaby for the ones who've lost all	
Reeling inside	
My gleaming eye in your necklace reflects	
Stare of primal regrets	
You turn (6) (7) and you walk away	
Never again	
Spiralling to the ground below	
Like Autumn (8) left in the wake to fade awa	
Waking up to your sound again	
And lapse into the ways of misery	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. remedy
- 2. silence
- 3. visions
- 4. your
- 5. thick
- 6. your
- 7. back
- 8. leaves