

## Fill in the gaps

I name your solitude	
I speaketh the truth	
Chase the heathen call	
We belong you and I	
Unison in all you deny	
Wailing your sorrow	
Is my (7) way to (8)	you
Reminders of innocent youth	
Waiting for morrow you're lonely	
I name your solitude	
I speaketh the truth	
I am the thorn in your side	
That seeks accomplishment	
Reminding the mortal of death	
I am the (9) of your pride	
An angel heavensent	
The master of all	
I am the urge of the flesh	
	Chase the heathen call We belong you and I Unison in all you deny Wailing your sorrow Is my (7) way to (8) Reminders of innocent youth Waiting for morrow you're lonely I name your solitude I speaketh the truth I am the thorn in your side That seeks accomplishment Reminding the mortal of death I am the (9) of your pride An angel heavensent The master of all



- 1. when
- 2. morrow
- 3. your
- 4. heart
- 5. feeds
- 6. your
- 7. only
- 8. comfort
- 9. spore

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