

You should have known

Fill in the gaps

| Nightmare! | The price of evil |
|--|---|
| Now your 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 smell it in the air | Die again! (die) |
| Cause men like you have such an easy soul to steal | Drenched in sin! (sin) |
| So stand in line while they ink (1) in your | With no respect for another |
| head | Down! (down) |
| You're now a slave until the end of time here | Feel the fire! (fire) |
| Nothing stops the madness turning | Feel the hate! (hate) |
| Haunting, yearning, pull the trigger! | Your (5) is what we desire |
| You should have known | Lost! (lost) |
| The price of evil | Hit the wall! (wall) |
| And it hurts to know (2) 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 (6) (calling from |
| Can't wake up and sweat | above) |
| 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 choices (some without appeal) |
| Victim of your own creation | They took for granted your soul |
| Beyond the will to fight | And it's ours now to steal |
| Where all that's wrong is right | As your nightmare comes to life |
| Where hate don't need a reason | You should (7) known the price of evil |
| Loathing self-assassination | And it (8) to know that you belong here, yeah |
| You've been lied to just to rape you of your site | No one to call |
| And now they have the nerve to (3) you how to feel | Everybody to fear |
| So sedated as they medicate your brain | Your tragic fate is (9) so clear, yeah |
| And while ya slowly go insane they (4) you | (Oh) it's your fucking nightmare! |
| Given with the best intentions | |
| Help you with your complications | |



1. numbers

- 2. that
- 3. tell
- 4. tell
- 5. pain
- 6. voices
- 7. have
- 8. hurts
- 9. looking

Fill in the gaps