## Remenissions by Avenged Sevenfold

With this ink in our skin we've sealed our fate, and the axe comes early
(only naturally) So what does that matter?
There's a bed of skeletons (1) $\qquad$ for me, on the other side

They're waiting for my (2) $\qquad$ move (next fatal breath)
Human lives to me seem so unreal, can't see through the fog (nothing past a grey wall) see past the stereotype Belief, structure built up in you.

I'll tear you down and the one who created you If they didn't have One how would they act? If we didn't have hope how would we behave?
Would (3) $\qquad$ still feel remorse
if they slaughtered innocent beings?
Or is hope the (4) $\qquad$ thing that keeps you sane?

A good friend once told me we are our memory without it we equal nothing
And all I can see is the place I wanna be
Timeless my life was so free

Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground
their echoes are (5) $\qquad$ my ears

Nights coming fast, suns going down
But keep away from me... keep away from me
(it's hard, to (6) $\qquad$ me in this place, keep away from me)
We may have created the beginning, mentally
We may have (7) $\qquad$ the beginning, physically

To the end of our human existence..
I see through you
The fear that's in your eyes
A good friend (8) $\qquad$ (9) $\qquad$ me we are our
memory
Without it we (10) $\qquad$ nothing

And all I can see is the place I wanna be
Timeless my life was so free
Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground
their echoes are reaching my ears
Nights coming fast, suns going down - confused
I don't know the answers but neither do you.

Fill in the gaps

1. waiting
2. next
3. they
4. only
5. reaching
6. keep
7. created
8. once
9. told
10. equal
