

Remenissions by Avenged Sevenfold

With this ink in our skin we've sealed our fate,	Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground
and the axe comes early	their echoes are (5) my ears
(only naturally) So what does that matter?	Nights coming fast, suns going down
There's a bed of skeletons (1) for me,	But keep away from me keep away from me
on the other side	(it's hard, to (6) me in this place, keep away from
They're waiting for my (2) move (next fatal breath)	me)
Human lives to me seem so unreal, can't see through the fog	We may have created the beginning, mentally
(nothing past a grey wall) see past the stereotype	We may have (7) the beginning, physically
Belief, structure built up in you.	To the end of our human existence
I'll tear you down and the one who created you	I see through you
If they didn't have One how would they act?	The fear that's in your eyes
If we didn't have hope how would we behave?	A good friend (8) (9) me we are our
Would (3) still feel remorse	memory
if they slaughtered innocent beings?	Without it we (10) nothing
Or is hope the (4) thing that keeps you sane?	And all I can see is the place I wanna be
A good friend once told me we are our memory	Timeless my life was so free
without it we equal nothing	Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground
And all I can see is the place I wanna be	their echoes are reaching my ears
Timeless my life was so free	Nights coming fast, suns going down - confused
	I don't know the answers but neither do you.



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

Fill in the gaps