SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Remenissions by Avenged Sevenfold

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



- 1. skin
- 2. other
- 3. would
- 4. they
- 5. innocent
- 6. keeps
- 7. echoes
- 8. coming
- 9. life
- 10. down

Fill in the gaps