

So sedated as they medicate your brain

Given with the best intentions

Help you with (4)\_\_\_\_\_

You should have known

And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ ya slowly go insane they tell you

\_\_ complications

## Fill in the gaps

## Nightmare! The price of evil Now (1)\_ \_ 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) Drenched in sin! (sin) Cause men like you have such an easy soul to steal So stand in line while they ink numbers in your head With no respect for another You're now a slave until the end of time here Down! (down) Nothing stops the madness turning Feel the fire! (fire) Haunting, yearning, pull the trigger! Feel the hate! (hate) You should have known Your pain is what we desire The price of evil Lost! (lost) And it hurts to know that you belong here, yeah Hit the wall! (wall) (Oh) It's your fucking nightmare! Watch you crawl! (crawl) \_\_ nightmare comes to life Such a replaceable liar Can't wake up and sweat And I know you hear their voices (calling from above) Cause it ain't over yet And I know they may seem (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (these signals of Still dancing with your demons Victim of your own creation But a life's made up of choices (some without appeal) Beyond the will to fight They took for (6) \_\_\_\_\_ your soul Where all that's wrong is right And it's ours now to steal Where hate don't need a reason As your nightmare (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ to life Loathing self-assassination You should have known the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil And it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to (10)\_\_\_\_ that you belong You've been lied to just to rape you of your site And now they have the nerve to tell you how to feel here, yeah

No one to call

Everybody to fear

Your tragic fate is looking so clear, yeah

(Oh) it's your fucking nightmare!



- 1. your
- 2. your
- 3. while
- 4. your
- 5. real
- 6. granted
- 7. comes
- 8. price
- 9. hurts
- 10. know

## Fill in the gaps