



## Fill in the gaps

### Nightmare by Avenged Sevenfold

Nightmare!

Now your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ comes to life  
Dragged ya down below  
Down to the devil's show  
To be his guest forever  
Peace of mind is less than never  
Hate to twist your mind  
But God ain't on your side  
An old acquaintance severed  
Burn the world your last endeavor  
Flesh is burning  
You can smell it in the air  
Cause men like you have such an easy (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to steal  
So stand in line while they ink numbers in your head  
You're now a slave until the end of time here  
Nothing stops the madness turning  
Haunting, yearning, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the trigger!  
You should have known  
The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of evil  
And it hurts to know that you belong here, yeah  
(Oh) It's your fucking nightmare!  
Now your nightmare comes to life  
Can't wake up and sweat  
Cause it ain't over yet  
Still dancing with your demons  
Victim of your own creation  
Beyond the will to fight  
Where all that's wrong is right  
Where hate don't need a reason  
Loathing self-assassination  
You've been lied to just to rape you of your site  
And now they have the nerve to tell you how to feel  
So sedated as they medicate your brain  
And while ya slowly go insane they tell you  
Given with the best intentions  
Help you with (5)\_\_\_\_\_ complications  
You should (6)\_\_\_\_\_ known

The price of evil  
And it hurts to know that you belong here, yeah  
No one to call  
Everybody to fear  
Your tragic (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ so clear,  
yeah  
(Oh) It's your fucking nightmare!!  
Fight! (fight)  
Not to fail! (fail)  
Not to fall! (fall)  
Or you'll end up like the others  
Die! (die)  
Die again! (die)  
Drenched in sin! (sin)  
With no respect for another  
Down! (down)  
Feel the fire! (fire)  
Feel the hate! (hate)  
Your pain is what we desire  
Lost! (lost)  
Hit the wall! (wall)  
Watch you crawl! (crawl)  
Such a replaceable liar  
And I know you hear (9)\_\_\_\_\_ voices (calling from  
above)  
And I know they may seem real (these signals of love)  
But a life's made up of choices (some without appeal)  
They took for granted your soul  
And it's ours now to steal  
As your nightmare comes to life  
You should have known the price of evil  
And it hurts to know that you belong here, yeah  
No one to call  
Everybody to fear  
Your tragic fate is looking so clear, yeah  
(Oh) it's your fucking nightmare!



Answer

1. nightmare
2. soul
3. pull
4. price
5. your
6. have
7. fate
8. looking
9. their

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