

## Fill in the gaps

Please remedy my confusion
And thrust me back to the day
The (1) of your seclusion
Brings (2) into all you say
Pull me down again
And guide me into pain
I'm counting nocturnal hours
Drowned (3) in haunted sleep
Faint flickering of your powers
Leaks out to show (4) you keep
Pull me down again
And guide me into
There is failure inside
This (5) I can't persist
Kept back by the enigma
No criterias demanded here
Deadly patterns made my wreath
Prosperous in your ways
Pale ghost in the corner

Pouring a caress on your shoulder
Puzzled by shrewd innocence
Runs a thick tide beneath
Ushered into inner graves
Nails bleeding from the struggle
It is the end for the weak at heart
Always the same
A lullaby for the ones who've lost all
Reeling inside
My gleaming eye in your necklace reflects
Stare of primal regrets
You turn your back and you walk away
Never again
Spiralling to the ground below
Like Autumn (6) left in the wake to
(7) away
Waking up to your sound again
And lapse into the (8) of misery



## 1. silence

- 2. night
- 3. visions
- 4. what
- 5. test
- 6. leaves
- 7. fade
- 8. ways

## Fill in the gaps