SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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 reaching my ears |
| (only naturally) So (1) does that matter? | Nights coming fast, suns going down |
| There's a bed of skeletons waiting for me, | But (5) away from me keep away (6) |
| on the other side | me |
| They're waiting for my next move (next (2) | (it's hard, to keep me in this place, (7) away from |
| 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 (3) wall) see past the stereotype | We may have created 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 (8) that's in your eyes |
| If we didn't have hope how would we behave? | A good friend once told me we are our memory |
| Would they still feel remorse | Without it we equal nothing |
| if they slaughtered innocent beings? | And all I can see is the place I wanna be |
| Or is hope the only thing that keeps you sane? | Timeless my life was so free |
| A good (4) once told me we are our memory | Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground |
| without it we equal nothing | their echoes are reaching my ears |
| And all I can see is the place I wanna be | Nights coming fast, suns going down - confused |
| Timeless my life was so free | I don't know the answers but neither do you. |



- what
 fatal
- 3. grey
- 4. friend
- 5. keep
- 6. from
- 7. keep
- 8. fear

Fill in the gaps