Fill in the gaps



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 what does (1) matter?	Nights coming fast, suns going down
There's a bed of skeletons waiting for me,	But keep away from me keep away from me
on the other 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 (6) 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 (2) you down and the one who created you	The fear that's in your eyes
If they didn't have One how would (3) act?	A good (7) once told me we are our memory
If we didn't have hope how would we behave?	Without it we (8) nothing
Would they still feel remorse	And all I can see is the place I wanna be
if they slaughtered innocent beings?	Timeless my life was so free
Or is hope the only thing (4) keeps you sane?	Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground
A (5) friend once told me we are our memory	their echoes are (9) my ears
without it we equal nothing	Nights coming fast, suns going down - 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. that
- 2. tear
- 3. they
- 4. that
- 5. good
- 6. created
- 7. friend
- 8. equal
- 9. reaching

Fill in the gaps