Unleashed by Epica

Fill in the gaps

Declining, all color fading	Nothing to contend
Defining, time coming for me	When I'm free
Rescinding, my inspiration	Time is just a concept
Receding consciousness	And always the first thing to fade
Back in the day I can recall that	Agony and weakness
My thoughts were unclouded and sage	Nothing we can never evade
There was no (1) staining the walls of my	Years are cruel, they (6) us
memories	Bringing on decay and despair
Now there's a (2) pushing me sideways	Awareness and perception
And leaving me nothing to gain	Something we can never repair
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity	Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing
Where was I meant to be?	Give me power to break out
I feel I'm lost in a dream	I can't hold on for any longer
Long for the day I can be myself	My time has come to end it all
When I'm free	No one to blame, fate's only random
When my sun has set	It's nothing we'll ever explain
Released my soul forever	So it remains
I'll have no regret	Where was I meant to be?
To be free	I feel I'm lost in a dream
I'll exist again	Long for the day I can be myself
No more lost endeavors	Free
Nothing to contend	When will I be unleashed?
When I'm free	It's not the way it (7) be
Color declines, all that defines me	Yearning again only to be myself
Is falling away, far behind	When I'm free
Nothing to keep me with the time	When my sun has set
The here and now	Released my soul forever
Where am I meant to be?	I'll (8) no regret
I feel I'm lost in a dream	To be free
Yearning again (3) to be myself	l'II (9) again
When I'm free	No (10) lost endeavors
When my sun has set	Nothing to contend
Released my (4) forever	When I'm free
I'll have no regret	
To be free	
I'll exist again	
No more (5) endeavors	



- 1. black
- 2. haze
- 3. only
- 4. soul
- 5. lost
- 6. break
- 7. should
- 8. have
- 9. exist
- 10. more

Fill in the gaps