

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 what does that matter?	Nights coming fast, suns going down
There's a bed of skeletons (1) for me,	But keep away (6) me keep away (7)
on the other side	me
They're waiting for my next move (next fatal breath)	(it's hard, to keep me in this place, keep (8) from
Human lives to me seem so unreal, can't see	me)
(2) the fog	We may have created the beginning, mentally
(nothing past a grey wall) see past the stereotype	We may have created the beginning, physically
Belief, structure (3) 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 (4) they act?	The fear 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 (5) 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 (9) but neither do you.



- 1. waiting
- 2. through
- 3. built
- 4. would
- 5. friend
- 6. from
- 7. from
- 8. away
- 9. answers

Fill in the gaps