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 (1) does that matter?	Nights coming fast, suns going down
There's a bed of skeletons waiting for me,	But (7) away from me keep away from me
on the other side	(it's hard, to (8) me in this place, keep away from
They're waiting for my next move (next fatal breath)	me)
Human (2) to me (3) so unreal, can't	We may have created the beginning, mentally
see through the fog	We may have created 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 tear you down and the one who created you	The fear that's in your eyes
If they didn't have One how would they act?	A good friend once told me we are our memory
If we didn't have hope how would we behave?	Without it we equal nothing
Would they still feel remorse	And all I can see is the place I wanna be
if they slaughtered (4) beings?	Timeless my life was so free
Or is hope the only thing that (5) you sane?	Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground
A good friend once told me we are our memory	their echoes are reaching my ears
without it we equal nothing	Nights coming fast, suns going (9) confused
And all I can see is the place I (6) be	I don't know the answers but neither do you.
Timeless my life was so free	



- 1. what
- 2. lives
- 3. seem
- 4. innocent
- 5. keeps
- 6. wanna
- 7. keep
- 8. keep
- 9. down

Fill in the gaps