

# Nightmare - Avenged Sevenfold

1. Past Tense Verb
2. Scary/mythical Creature (Demon Etc.)
3. Verb
4. Sense (See Smell Etc)
5. Verb1
6. Verb1
7. Verb
8. Body Part
9. Verb Ending In Ing
10. Verb Ending In Ing
11. Verb
12. Sense (See Smell Etc)
13. Same Sense
14. Verb
15. Verb
16. Verb2
17. Verb2
18. Verb
19. Verb
20. Emotion (Love Hate Anger Etc.)

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"Nightmare";

Nightmare!

(Now your nightmare comes to life)

\_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb ya down below

Down to the \_\_\_\_\_ Scary/mythical creature (demon etc.) show

To be his guest forever

Peace of mind is less than never

Hate to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb your mind

But God ain't on your side

An old acquaintance severed

Burn the world your last endeavor

Flesh is burning

You can Sense (see, smell, etc) it in the air

Cause men like you have

Such easy soul to Verb1 Verb1

So Verb in line while

They ink numbers in your Body part

You're now a slave

Until the end of time here

Nothing stops the madness,

Verb ending in ing haunting, yearning

Pull the trigger

You should have known

The price of evil

And it hurts to know

That you belong here, yeah

Ooh,

it's your fuckin'; nightmare

(While your nightmare comes to life)

Can't wake up and sweat

'Cause it ain't over yet

Still Verb ending in ing with your demons

Victim of your own creation

Beyond the will to Verb

Where all that's wrong is right

Where hate don't need a reason

Loathing self-assassination

You've been lied to

Just to rape you of your site

And now they have the nerve

To tell you how to Sense (see   smell   etc)      Same sense

So sedated as they

Verb your brain

And while you slowly

Go

insane they tell ya

"Given with the best intentions

help you with your complications";

You should have known

The price of evil

And it hurts to know

That you belong here, yeah

No one to call

Everybody to fear

Your tragic fate is looking so clear, yeah

Ooh, it's your fuckin'; nightmare

Verb

Not to fail

Not to fall

Or you'll end up like the others

Verb2

Verb2 again

Drenched in sin

With no respect for another



Down

Feel the fire

Feel the hate

Your pain is what we desire

Lost

Verb the wall

Watch you Verb

Such a replaceable liar

And I know you hear their voices

Calling from above

And I know they may seem real

These signals of Emotion (love hate anger etc.)

But our life's made up of choices

Some without appeal

They took for granted your soul

And it's ours now to steal

(As your nightmare comes to life)

You should have known

The price of evil

And it hurts to know

That you belong here, yeah

No one to call

Everybody to fear

Your tragic fate is looking so clear, yeah

Ooh, it's your fuckin'; nightmare.