

# Remissions

## Avenged Sevenfold

With this ink in our skin, we've sealed our fate  
And the axe comes early  
(Only naturally)

So what does that matter?  
There's a bed of skeletons waiting for me  
On the other side

They're waiting for my next move  
(Next fatal breath)  
Human lives to me seem so unreal, can't see through the fog  
(Nothing past a gray wall)

See past the stereotype  
Belief, structure built up in you  
I'll tear you down and the one who created you

If they didn't have one how would they act?  
If we didn't have hope how would we behave?  
Would they still feel remorse if they slaughtered innocent beings  
Or is hope the only thing that keeps you sane?

A good friend once told me we are our memory  
Without it we equal nothing  
And all I can see is the place I wanna be  
Suddenly my life was so free

Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground  
Their echoes are reaching my ears  
Nights coming fast, suns going down  
But keep away from me, keep away from me  
(It's hard to keep me in this place, keep away from me)

We may have created the beginning, mentally  
We may have created the beginning, physically  
To the end of our human existence

I see through you  
The fear that's in your eyes

A good friend once told me we are our memory  
Without it we equal nothing  
And all I can see is the place I wanna be  
Timeless my life was so free

Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground  
Their echoes are reaching my ears  
Nights coming fast, suns going down, confused  
I don't know the answers but neither do you