

# Nightmare

## Avenged Sevenfold

Nightmare!(Now your nightmare comes to life)Dragged ya down below  
Down to the devil's show  
To be his guest forever  
Peace of mind is less than never  
Hate to twist your mind  
But God ain't on your side  
An old acquaintance severed  
Burn the world your last endeavorFlesh is burning, you can smell it in the air  
'Cause men like you have such an easy soul to steal (steal)  
So stand in line while they ink numbers in your head  
You're now a slave until the end of time here  
Nothing stops the madness turning  
Haunting, yearning, pull the triggerYou should have known  
The price of evil  
And it hurts to know that you belong here, yeah  
Oh, it's your fucking nightmare  
(While your nightmare comes to life)Can't wake up and sweat  
'Cause it ain't over yet  
Still dancing with your demons  
Victim of your own creation  
Beyond the will to fight  
Where all that's wrong is right  
Where hate don't need a reason  
Loathing self-assassinationYou've been lied to just to rape you of your site  
And now they have the nerve to tell you how to feel (feel)  
So sedated as they medicate your brain  
And while ya slowly go insane they tell you  
"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  
Oh, it's your fucking nightmare, ha ha ha ha!(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)  
Fight! (fight) not to fail! (fail) not to fall! (fall)  
Or you'll end up like the others  
Die! (die) die again! (die) drenched in sin! (sin)  
With no respect for another  
Oh!Down! (down) feel the fire! (fire) feel the hate! (hate)  
Your pain is what we desire

Lost! (lost) hit the wall! (wall) watch you crawl! (crawl)  
Such a replaceable liar And I know you hear their voices  
(Calling from above)  
And I know they may seem real  
(These signals of love)  
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  
Oh, it's your fucking nightmare! And I know you hear their voices  
(Calling from above)  
And I know they may seem real  
(These signals of love)  
But our life's made up of choices  
(Some without appeal) 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  
Oh, it's your fucking nightmare! without appeal)

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