

## The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

I lost another day

I never meant to be sad

But i lost it again

They're changing the chords

They're (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it worse

I'm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it all

Don't you seek for a friend

They never wait 'till the end

they leave anyway

They're changing the chords

They're making it worse

we're losing it all

I woke up with the (3)\_\_\_\_\_

Played loud and drove'em insane

I can't let go (4)\_\_\_\_\_ hurt me

Come back and save me (5)\_\_\_\_\_

If you're gonna go

Then (6)\_\_\_\_\_ let it show

I won't trade my (7)\_\_\_\_\_

For (8)\_\_\_\_\_ other life

I rather be dead than being so (9)\_\_\_\_\_

It's better to burn than to fade away



- 1. making
- 2. losing
- 3. rooster
- 4. they
- 5. again
- 6. please
- 7. mind
- 8. some
- 9. lame

## Fill in the gaps