The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

Fill in the gaps

I lost another day
I never meant to be sad
But i (1) it again
They're changing the chords
They're (2) it worse
I'm losing it all
Don't you seek for a friend
They never wait 'till the end
they leave (3)
They're changing the chords
They're making it worse
we're (4) it all
I woke up with the rooster
Played (5) and drove'em insane
I can't let go they hurt me
Come (6) and save me again
If you're gonna go
Then (7) let it show
I won't trade my mind
For some other life
I rather be dead (8) being so (9)
It's better to (10) than to fade away



- 1. lost
- 2. making
- 3. anyway
- 4. losing
- 5. loud
- 6. back
- 7. please
- 8. than
- 9. lame
- 10. burn

Fill in the gaps