

Fill in the gaps

The Chronicles of Life and Death by Good Charlotte

You come in cold		You've got some questions	
You're (1) in blood		And you want answers	
They're all so happy you've arrived		But now you're old, cold, covered in blood	
The doctor cuts your cord		Right back to where you (5) from	om
He hands you to your mom		These are the chronicles of life and death	
She sets you free into (2) life		And everything between	
And where do you go		These are the stories of our lives	
With no destination		As fictional as they may seem	
No maps to guide you		You (6) in this world	
Wouldn't you know		And you go out just the same	
That it doesn't matter		Today (7) be the (8)	day of your
We all end up the same		life	
These are the (3)	of life and death	But these are the chronicles of life and death	
And everything between		And everything between	
These are the stories of our lives		These are the stories of our lives	
As fictional as they may seem		As fictional as they may seem	
You come in this world		You come in this world	
And you go out just the same		And you go out just the same	
Today could be the best day of your life		Today could be the (9) day of	
And money talks in this world		Today could be the (10) day of	
That's what idiots will say		Today could be the last day of your life	
But you'll find out that this world		It's your life	
Is (4) an idiots parade		Your life	
Before you go			



1. covered

- 2. this
- 3. chronicles
- 4. just
- 5. started
- 6. come
- 7. could
- 8. worst
- 9. best
- 10. worst

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