SUB inglés

But I can only pray that God is listening

Living in this world

Fill in the gaps

The World Is Black (Acoustic) by Good Charlotte

rum on channel seven at a (1) to eight	Growing colder everyday
You see the same damn thing	Nothing can stay perfect
It's (2) a different day	Now I see
And no one really knows why (3) is happening	The world is black
But it's happening	And hearts are cold
And (4) you go it's (5) a	And there's no hope
different place	That's what we're told
You get the same dark feeling	And we can't go back
See the same sad faces	It won't be the same
No one really cares that this is happening	Forever changed
We come into this world	By the things we say, say,
We are all the same	We come into this world
And in (6) moment there's no one to blame	We are all the same
But the world is black	And in (8) moment there's no one to blame
And hearts are cold	But we're living in this world
And there's no hope	Growing colder every day
That's what we're told	Nothing can stay perfect
And we can't go back	Now I see
It won't be the same	The world is black
Forever changed	And hearts are cold
By the things we say, say	And there's no hope
Living in (7) place	That's what we're told
It's always been this way	And we can't go back (we can't go back)
There's no one doing nothing	It won't be the same (It won't be the same)
So there's nothing changed	Forever change (when forever change)
And I can't live when this world	By the things we've seen, seen, seen
Just keeps dying	Turn on channel seven at a quarter to eight
It's dying	You see the same damn thing it's just a different day
People always tell me, this is part of the plan	And no one (9) knows why this is happening
That God's got everybody in his hands	



1. quarter

- 2. just
- 3. this
- 4. everywhere
- 5. just
- 6. that
- 7. this
- 8. that
- 9. really

Fill in the gaps