The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. lost
- 2. changing
- 3. never
- 4. chords
- 5. making
- 6. worse
- 7. hurt
- 8. other
- 9. than
- 10. better

Fill in the gaps