

Fill in the gaps

The Chronicles of Life and Death by Good Charlotte

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



- 1. happy
- 2. everything
- 3. could
- 4. will
- 5. started
- 6. come
- 7. just
- 8. everything
- 9. your

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