

Fill in the gaps

I'm crying everyone's tears	The DJ's playing the (8) song
And there inside our private war I died the night before	I have so much to do, I have to carry on
And all of these (1) of joy and disaster	I wonder will this grief ever be gone
What am I supposed to do?	Will it ever go
I (2) to cook you a soup that warms your soul	I'm the king of sorrow
But nothing (3) change	The king of sorrow
Nothing would change at all	I'm crying everyone's tears
It's (4) a day that (5) it all about	I have already paid for all my future sins
Just another day	There's nothing anyone
And nothing's any good	Can say to take this away
The DJ's playing the same song	It's just another day
I have so (6) to do, I have to carry on	And nothing's any good
I wonder if this grief will ever let me go	I'm the king
I feel like	Of sorrow
I am the king	King of sorrow
Of sorrow	King of sorrow
The king of sorrow	King of sorrow
I suppose I could	Of sorrow
Just (7) away	King of sorrow
Will I disappoint my future if I stay	King of sorrow
It's just a day that brings it all about	King of sorrow
Just another day	
And nothing's any good	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. remnants
- 2. want
- 3. would
- 4. just
- 5. brings
- 6. much
- 7. walk
- 8. same