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 happy you've arrived	But now you're old, cold, covered in blood
The doctor cuts your cord	Right back to where you (4) from
He hands you to your mom	These are the chronicles of life and death
She (1) you free into this 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 come in this world
Wouldn't you know	And you go out (5) the same
That it doesn't matter	Today could be the worst day of your life
We all end up the same	But these are the (6) of life and
These are the chronicles of life and death	death
And everything between	And everything between
These are the stories of our lives	These are the stories of our lives
As (2) as they may seem	As fictional as they may seem
You come in this world	You come in (7) world
And you go out just the same	And you go out just the same
Today (3) be the best day of your life	Today could be the (8) day of
And money talks in this world	Today (9) be the worst day of
That's what idiots will say	Today could be the (10) day of your life
But you'll find out that this world	It's your life
Is just an idiots parade	Your life
Before you go	



- 1. sets
- 2. fictional
- 3. could
- 4. started
- 5. just
- 6. chronicles
- 7. this
- 8. best
- 9. could
- 10. last

Fill in the gaps