

The Chronicles of Life and Death by Good Charlotte

You come in cold
You're covered in blood
They're all so happy you've arrived
The doctor cuts your cord
He hands you to your mom
She sets you free into this life
And where do you go
With no destination
No maps to guide you
Wouldn't you know
That it doesn't matter
We all end up the same
These are the chronicles of life and death
And everything between
These are the stories of our lives

## As (1)

$\qquad$ as (2) $\qquad$ may seem
You come in this world
And you go out just the same
Today could be the best day of (3) $\qquad$ life
And (4) $\qquad$ talks in this world
That's what idiots will say
But you'll (5) $\qquad$ out that this world
Is just an idiots parade
Before you go

You've got some questions
And you want answers
But now you're old, cold, covered in blood
Right back to where you started from
These are the chronicles of life and death
And (6) $\qquad$ between
These are the stories of our lives
As fictional as they may seem
You come in (7) $\qquad$ world
And you go out just the same
Today could be the worst day of your life
But these are the chronicles of life and death
And everything between
These are the (8) $\qquad$ of our lives As (9) $\qquad$ as they may seem
You come in this world
And you go out just the same
Today could be the best day of
Today could be the worst day of
Today could be the last day of your life
It's (10) $\qquad$ life
Your life

Fill in the gaps

1. fictional
2. they
3. your
4. money
5. find
6. everything
7. this
8. stories
9. fictional
10. your
