SUB inglés

But I can only pray that God is listening

Living in this world

Fill in the gaps

The World Is Black (Acoustic) by Good Charlotte

| Turn on channel seven at a quarter to eight | Growing colder everyday |
|---|--|
| You see the same damn thing | Nothing can stay perfect |
| It's just a different day | Now I see |
| And no one really knows why (1) is happening | The world is black |
| But it's happening | And hearts are cold |
| And everywhere you go it's just a different place | And there's no hope |
| You get the same dark feeling | That's what we're told |
| See the same sad faces | And we can't go back |
| No one really (2) that this is happening | It won't be the same |
| We come into this world | Forever changed |
| We are all the same | By the things we say, say, say |
| And in that moment there's no one to blame | We come into this world |
| But the world is black | We are all the same |
| And hearts are cold | And in that moment there's no one to blame |
| And there's no hope | But we're living in this world |
| That's what we're told | Growing colder every day |
| And we can't go back | Nothing can stay perfect |
| It won't be the same | Now I see |
| Forever changed | The (4) is black |
| By the (3) we say, say | And (5) are cold |
| Living in this place | And there's no hope |
| It's always been this way | That's what we're told |
| There's no one doing nothing | And we can't go (6) (we can't go back) |
| So there's nothing changed | It won't be the same (It won't be the same) |
| And I can't live when this world | Forever change (when (7) change) |
| Just keeps dying | By the things we've seen, seen, seen |
| It's dying | Turn on channel seven at a quarter to eight |
| People always tell me, this is part of the plan | You see the same (8) thing it's just a different day |
| That God's got everybody in his hands | And no one really knows why this is happening |



1. this

- 2. cares
- 3. things
- 4. world
- 5. hearts
- 6. back
- 7. forever
- 8. damn

Fill in the gaps