

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 happy you've arrived	But now you're old, cold, (7) in blood
The doctor (1) your cord	Right back to (8) you started from
He (2) you to (3) 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	As fictional as they may seem
No maps to guide you	You come in this world
Wouldn't you know	And you go out just 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 chronicles of (9) and death
These are the chronicles of life and death	And (10) between
And everything between	These are the stories of our lives
These are the (4) 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 (5) 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 your life
That's what idiots will say	It's your life
But you'll (6) out that this world	Your life
Is just an idiots parade	
Before you go	



- 1. cuts
- 2. hands
- 3. your
- 4. stories
- 5. could
- 6. find
- 7. covered
- 8. where
- 9. life
- 10. everything

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