

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, covered in blood		
The doctor cuts your cord		Right back to where you started from		
He hands you to your mom	These are the chronicles of life and death			
She sets you (1) (2)	And everything between			
And where do you go		These are the (8)		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 (9)	are the chron	icles of life and death
These are the (3)	of life and death	And (10)		between
And everything between		These are the stories of our lives		
These are the stories of our lives		As fictional as they may seem		
As fictional as they may seem		You come in this world		
You come in (4) world		And you go out just the same		
And you go out just the same		Today could be the best day of		
Today could be the (5) day of your life		Today could be the worst day of		
And (6) 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 (7) out that this world		Your life		
Is just an idiots parade				
Before you go				



- 1. free
- 2. into
- 3. chronicles
- 4. this
- 5. best
- 6. money
- 7. find
- 8. stories
- 9. these
- 10. everything

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