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 (1)_____ of our lives As fictional as they may seem You come in this world And you go out just the same Today could be the best day of your life And money talks in this world That's what (2)_____ will say But you'll find 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 (3)_____ to (4)_____ you started from These are the chronicles of life and death And everything between These are the stories of our lives As fictional as they may seem You come in this world And you go out (5)____ ___ the same Today (6)_____ be the worst day of your life But (7)_____ are the chronicles of life and death And everything between These are the stories of our lives As fictional as they may seem You (8)_____ in this world And you go out just the same Today could be the best day of Today (9)_____ be the worst day of Today could be the last day of (10)_____ life It's your life Your life



- 1. stories
- 2. idiots
- 3. back
- 4. where
- 5. just
- 6. could
- 7. these
- 8. come
- 9. could
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps