The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

Fill in the gaps

l lost another day
I never (1) to be sad
But i lost it again
They're changing the chords
They're making it (2)
I'm losing it all
Don't you seek for a (3)
They never (4) 'till the end
they leave (5)
They're changing the chords
They're making it worse
we're losing it all
I (6) up with the rooster
Played loud and drove'em (7)
I can't let go they hurt me
Come back and save me again
If you're gonna go
Then (8) let it show
I won't trade my mind
For some other life
I rather be dead than being so lame
It's better to (9) than to fade away



- 1. meant
- 2. worse
- 3. friend
- 4. wait
- 5. anyway
- 6. woke
- 7. insane
- 8. please
- 9. burn

Fill in the gaps