

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 (9) answers
They're all so happy you've arrived	But now you're old, cold, covered in blood
The (1) (2) your cord	Right back to where you started from
He hands 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 life and death
These are the chronicles of (4) and death	And everything 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 this world	And you go out just the same
And you go out (5) the same	Today could be the best day of
Today could be the best day of (6) 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 (7) (8) will say	It's your life
But you'll find out that this world	Your life
Is just an idiots parade	
Before you go	



- 1. doctor
- 2. cuts
- 3. your
- 4. life
- 5. just
- 6. your
- 7. what
- 8. idiots
- 9. want

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