The Week Hour Of The Rooster by Dover

Fill in the gaps

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



1. making

- 2. never
- 3. anyway
- 4. gonna
- 5. show
- 6. than
- 7. than
- 8. away

Fill in the gaps