

Fill in the gaps

The DJ's playing the same song

I'm crying everyone's tears
And there inside our private war I died the (1)
before
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster
What am I (2) to do?
I want to cook you a soup (3) warms your soul
But nothing would change
Nothing would change at all
It's just a day that (4) it all about
Just another day
And nothing's any good
The DJ's playing the same song
I have so much to do, I have to carry on
I wonder if this grief will ever let me go
I feel like
I am the king
Of sorrow
The king of sorrow
I suppose I could
Just walk away
Will I (5) my future if I stay
It's just a day that (6) it all about
Just another day

And nothing's any good

I have so much to do, I have to carry on
I wonder (7) (8) grief ever be gone
Will it (9) go
I'm the king of sorrow
The king of sorrow
I'm crying everyone's tears
I (10) already paid for all my future sins
There's nothing anyone
Can say to take this away
It's just another day
And nothing's any good
I'm the king
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
Of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow
King of sorrow



- 1. night
- 2. supposed
- 3. that
- 4. brings
- 5. disappoint
- 6. brings
- 7. will
- 8. this
- 9. ever
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps