

## Fill in the gaps

I'm crying everyone's tears
And there inside our private war I died the night before
And all of these remnants of joy and disaster
What am I supposed to do?
I want to cook you a soup (1) (2)
your soul
But nothing would change
Nothing would change at all
It's (3) a day (4) brings it all about
Just another day
And nothing's any good
The DJ's playing the same song
I have so (5) to do, I (6) 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 (7) I could
Just walk away
Will I disappoint my future if I stay
It's just a day that brings it all about
Just (8) 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 will this grief ever be gone
Will it ever go
I'm the king of sorrow
The king of sorrow
I'm (9) everyone's tears
I have (10) 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. that
- 2. warms
- 3. just
- 4. that
- 5. much
- 6. have
- 7. suppose
- 8. another
- 9. crying
- 10. already

## Fill in the gaps