

The chronicles of life and death - 1/1

Interprété par Good Charlotte.

You come in cold
You're covered in blood
There all so happy you've arrived
The doctor cuts your cord
He hands it to your mom
She sets you free into this life
And where do you go?
No destination, no map to guide you
Wouldn't you know
It doesn't matter we all end up the same

These are the chronicles of life and death
And everything between
These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may seem
You come in this world
And you go out just the same
Today could be the best day of your life

And money talks, in this world that's what idiots will say
but you'll find out, that this world is just an idiot's parade
Before you go
You've got some questions that you want answered
But now your old, cold, covered in blood
And right back to where you started from

These are the chronicles of life and death
And everything between
These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may seem
You come in this world
And you go out just the same
Today could be the worst day of your life

But these are the chronicles of life and death
And everything between
These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may seem
You come in this world
And you go out just the same
Today could be the best day of
Today could be the worst day of
Today could be the last day of
Your life
It's your life
Your life