

# Good Charlotte, The Chronicles Of Life And Death

You come in cold  
You're covered in blood  
They're all so happy you've arrived  
The doctor cuts your cord  
He hands you to your mom  
She sets you free into this life  
And where do you go with no destination, no map to guide you  
Wouldn't you know that 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  
And you want answers  
But now you're old, cold, covered in blood  
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