

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting your frustrations with a (4) fla
I've been walking through (1) streets	Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all your money is earned	The bottom (5) is money and nobody gives a ***
Where all your buildings are crying	4,000 hungry children
And clueless neckties working	Leave us per hour (6) starvation
Revolving fake (2) houses	While billions are (7) creating death showers
Housing all your fears	Boom, boom, boom
Desensitized by TV	Everytime your drop the bomb
Over bearing advertising	You kill the God
God of consumers	Your child is born
And all your crooked (3) looking good	Boom, boom, boom
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	Why (8) we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb	Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God	You kill the God
Your child is born	Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations	Every time you (9) the bomb
Unnecessary death	
Matador corporations	



1. your

- 2. lawn
- 3. creatures
- 4. blinded
- 5. line
- 6. from
- 7. spent
- 8. must
- 9. drop

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