

Matador corporations

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. been
- 2. walking
- 3. your
- 4. crooked
- 5. looking
- 6. through
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. must

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