

## Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
I've (1) walking (2) your streets	Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all your money is earned	The bottom line is money and nobody gives a ****
Where all your buildings are crying	4,000 (7) children
And clueless neckties working	Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving (3) lawn houses	While (8) are spent creating
Housing all your fears	(9) showers
Desensitized by TV	Boom, boom, boom
Over bearing advertising	Everytime your drop the bomb
God of consumers	You kill the God
And all your crooked creatures looking good	Your child is born
Mirrors filtering information through the (4)	Boom, boom, boom
eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour (5) a guy	Why (10) 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 (6) is born	Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations	Every time you drop the bomb
Unnecessary death	
Matador corporations	



- 1. been
- 2. through
- 3. fake
- 4. public
- 5. what
- 6. child
- 7. hungry
- 8. billions
- 9. death
- 10. must

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