

Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through	your streets	
Where all your money is	earned	
Where all your buildings a	are crying	
And clueless neckties wo	rking	
Revolving fake lawn hous	ses	
Housing all your fears		
Desensitized by TV		
Over bearing advertising		
God of consumers		
And all your crooked crea	tures looking	good
Mirrors filtering informatio	n through the	public eye
Designed for profit sharin	g	
Pour (1)	·	guy
•	what a	guy
Your (1)	what a	
Your (1)Boom, boom, boom	what a	
Your (1)Boom, boom, boom	what a	
Your (1)Boom, boom, boom Everytime (2) You kill the God	what a what a what a	
Your (1)Boom, boom, boom Everytime (2) You kill the God Your child is born	what a what a what a	
Your (1)	what a m (3)	
Your (1)	what a m (3)	

Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag		
Manufacturing consent is the name of the game		
The bottom line is money and nobody gives a ****		
4,000 hungry children		
Leave us per (4) from starvation		
While billions are spent (5)		
(6) showers		
Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your (7) the bomb		
You (8) the God		
Your child is born		
Boom, boom, boom		
Boom, boom, boom		
Why (9) we (10) our own kind?		
Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your drop the bomb		
You kill the God		
Your child is born		
Boom, boom, boom		
Boom, boom, boom		
Every time you drop the bomb		



- 1. neighbour
- 2. your
- 3. drop
- 4. hour
- 5. creating
- 6. death
- 7. drop
- 8. kill
- 9. must
- 10. kill

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