

Matador corporations

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
've (1) walking through your streets	Manufacturing consent is the (6) 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 hungry children
And clueless neckties working	Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving fake lawn houses	While billions are spent (7) death
Housing all your fears	showers
Desensitized by TV	Boom, boom, boom
Over (2) advertising	Everytime your drop the bomb
God of consumers	You kill the God
And all your crooked creatures (3) good	Your (8) is born
Mirrors filtering information through the (4)	Boom, boom, boom
eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	Why must we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Everytime (5) drop the bomb	Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God	You kill the God
Your child is born	Your (9) is born
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations	Every time you drop the bomb
Jnnecessary death	



- 1. been
- 2. bearing
- 3. looking
- 4. public
- 5. your
- 6. name
- 7. creating
- 8. child
- 9. child

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