

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. through
- 3. what
- 4. your
- 5. child
- 6. bottom
- 7. line
- 8. creating
- 9. kill
- 10. kill

Fill in the gaps