

Fill in the gaps

Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag

| I've been walking through your streets |
|--|
| Where all your money is earned |
| Where all your buildings are crying |
| And clueless neckties working |
| Revolving fake lawn houses |
| Housing all your fears |
| Desensitized by TV |
| Over bearing advertising |
| God of consumers |
| And all (1) crooked creatures (2) |
| good |
| Mirrors filtering information through the public eye |
| Designed for profit sharing |
| Your neighbour what a guy |
| Boom, boom, boom |

Everytime your drop the bomb

Boom, boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization

Coupled with condemnations

Unnecessary death

Matador corporations

You kill the God Your child is born

| Manufacturing consent is the (3) of the game |
|---|
| The bottom line is money and (4) gives a **** |
| 4,000 hungry children |
| Leave us per hour from starvation |
| While billions are spent creating death showers |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Everytime your drop the bomb |
| You kill the God |
| Your child is born |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| |
| Why must we (5) our own kind? |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Everytime (6) drop the bomb |
| You kill the God |
| Your child is born |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Every (7) you (8) the bomb |



1. your

- 2. looking
- 3. name
- 4. nobody
- 5. kill
- 6. your
- 7. time
- 8. drop

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