

Fill in the gaps

death

•••		Puppeting your frustrations with a (6)	flag
I've been (1) through your streets		Manufacturing consent is the name of the game	
Where all your money is earned		The bottom line is (7) and nobody given	es a ****
Where all your (2)	are crying	4,000 (8) children	
And clueless neckties working		Leave us per hour from starvation	
Revolving fake (3)	houses	While billions are spent (9)	dea
Housing all your fears		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 public eye		Boom, boom, boom	
Designed for profit sharing		Boom, boom, boom	
Your neighbour what a guy			
Boom, boom, boom		Why must we kill our own kind?	
Everytime (4) drop the bomb		Boom, boom, boom	
You kill the God		Everytime your drop the bomb	
Your child is born		You kill the God	
Boom, boom, boom		Your child is born	
Modern globalization		Boom, boom, boom	
Coupled (5) condemnations		Boom, boom, boom	
Unnecessary death		Every time you (10) the bomb	
Matador corporations			



- 1. walking
- 2. buildings
- 3. lawn
- 4. your
- 5. with
- 6. blinded
- 7. money
- 8. hungry
- 9. creating
- 10. drop

Fill in the gaps