Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

I'm the son of rage and love
The (1) of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a (2) diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one (3) died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm (4) to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my television fix
Sitting on my crucifix a living room
On my (5) womb
While the Moms and Brads are away
To fall in (6) and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To keep me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't (7) in me
At the (8) of the Earth
In the parking lot
Of the 7-11 (9) I was taught



The motto was just a lie

It says home is where your heart is
But (10) a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't beat the same
It's beating out of time
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with (11) faces today
No one really (12) to care
I (13) the graffiti in the bathroom stall
Like the holy scriptures of a (14) mall
And so it (15) to confess
It didn't say much
But it only confirmed that
The center of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really care less
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs (16) to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one really seems to care
Hey!
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't (17) if you don't care



I don't care if you don't

I don't care if you don't					
I don't (18) if you don't care					
I don't (19) if you don't					
I don't care if you don't					
I don't care if you don't care					
I don't care if you don't					
I don't (20) if you don't					
I don't (21) if you don't care					
I don't care					
Everyone's so full of shit					
Born and raised by hypocrits					
Hearts recycled but never saved					
From the cradle to the grave					
We are the kids of war and peace					
The are the made of war and peace					
From (22) to the Middle East					
·					
From (22) to the Middle East					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care!					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care! I don't care!					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care! I don't care!					
From (22) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The (23) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care! I don't care! I don't care!					

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



Fill in the gaps

The space that's in between insane and insecure (Oh) therapy, can you (24)_____ fill the void? Am I (25)_____ or am I just overjoyed? Nobody's (26)_____ and I stand accused For lack of a (27)_____ word, and that's my best excuse To live And not to breathe Is to die In tragedy To run To run away To find What you believe And I Leave behind This hurricane of ****** lies I lost My faith to this This town That don't exist So I run I run away The light Of masochist And I Leave behind This hurricane of ****** lies And I

Walked (28)_____ line

A million and one (29)_____ times



But not this time

1 a	on't	teel	any	shame
-----	------	------	-----	-------

I won't apologize

When there ain't nowhere you can go

Running away from pain

When you've been victimized

Tales (30)_____ another broken

Home

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

(Ah!) You're leaving home...

SUB inglés

1. Jesus

- 2. steady
- 3. ever
- 4. supposed
- 5. private
- 6. love
- 7. believe
- 8. center
- 9. where
- 10. what
- 11. dirty
- 12. seems
- 13. read
- 14. shopping
- 15. seemed
- 16. misleading
- 17. care
- 18. care
- 19. care
- 20. care
- 21. care
- 22. Anaheim
- 23. Jesus
- 24. please
- 25. retarded
- 26. perfect
- 27. better
- 28. this
- 29. ******
- 30. from