

Fill in the gaps

Running running red

Walking after dark
In the New York City park
(1) thoughts are so unholy
In the holiest of old
Onward Christian soldiers
Filled with jiving mind control
The blood left on the dance floor
Running running red
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death
Unless you someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
(2) the fu**ing DJ, someone (3) the
DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying
Shoot (4) fu**er down
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The culture war's in your heart and your mind
Walking after dark
In the New York (5) park
I'll pick up what's left in the club
My pocket full of pills
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills
The blood (6) on the dance floor

The (7) that you asked for killing you to death
Unless you someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ
Hold him underwater till that mother****er drowns
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The culture war's in your heart and your minds
-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Shoot that (8) down
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the (9) DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, (10) the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying
Shoot that fu**er down



- 1. Your
- 2. Shoot
- 3. kill
- 4. that
- 5. city
- 6. left
- 7. bullet
- 8. fu**er
- 9. fu**ing
- 10. shoot

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