Civil War by Guns N' Roses

Fill in the gaps

What we've got here is failure to communicate.		I don't need your civil war
Some men you just can't reach.		Look at the shoes you're filling
So, you get what we had here last week,		Look at the blood we're spilling
which is the way he wants it.		Look at the world we're killing
Well, he gets it. I don't like it		The way we've always done before
any more than you men.'		Look in the doubt we've wallowed
Look at your young men fighting		Look at the leaders we've followed
Look at your women crying		Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your (1) men dying		And I don't want to hear no more
The way they've always (2) before		My hands are tied
Look at the hate we're breeding		For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding		But still the (9) go on as the years go by
Look at the lives we're leading		With no love of God or human rights
The way we've always done before		'Cause all these dreams are swept aside
My hands are tied		By bloody hands of the hypnotized
The billions shift from side to side		Who carry the cross of homicide
And the wars go on with (3)	_ pride	And history bears the scars of our civil wars
For the love of God and our human rights		We practice selective annihilation
And all these things are swept aside		Of mayors and government officials
By bloody hands time can't deny		For example to create a vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide		Then we fill that vacuum
And history hides the (4) of our civil wars		As popular war advances
Did you wear a (5) armband		Peace is closer
When (6) shot the man		I don't need your civil war
Who said 'Peace could last forever'		It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
And in my first memories		Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
They shot Kennedy		In a human grocery store
I went numb when I learned to see		Ain't that fresh
So I never fell for Vietnam		And I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all		I don't need (10) civil war
That you can't trust freedom		I don't need your civil war
When it's not in your hands		Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
When everybody's fightin'		In a human grocery store
For their promised land		Ain't that fresh
And		I don't need your civil war
l don't (7) your civil war		I don't need one more war
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor		I don't need one more war
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers		What's so civil 'bout war anyway
In a human grocery store		
Ain't (8) fresh		
\ - / · · · ·		



- 1. young
- 2. done
- 3. brainwashed
- 4. lies
- 5. black
- 6. they
- 7. need
- 8. that
- 9. wars
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps