

Matador corporations

Fill in the gaps

		Puppeting (8) frustrations with a blinded flag
I've (1) walking through your streets		Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all (2) money is earned		The bottom line is money and nobody gives a ****
Where all your (3) are of	crying	4,000 hungry children
And clueless neckties working		Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving fake lawn houses		While billions are spent creating death showers
Housing all your fears		Boom, boom, boom
Desensitized by TV		Everytime your (9) the bomb
Over bearing advertising		You kill the God
God of consumers		Your child is born
And all your crooked creatures (4)	good	Boom, boom, boom
Mirrors filtering information (5)	the public	Boom, boom, boom
eye		
Designed for (6) sharing		Why must we kill our own kind?
Your neighbour what a guy		Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom		Everytime your drop the bomb
Everytime your drop the bomb		You kill the God
You kill the God		Your child is born
Your child is born		Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom		Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization		Every (10) you drop the bomb
Coupled (7) condemnations		
Unnecessary death		



- 1. been
- 2. your
- 3. buildings
- 4. looking
- 5. through
- 6. profit
- 7. with
- 8. your
- 9. drop
- 10. time

Fill in the gaps