

There are children standing here,

Fill in the gaps

| Arms outstretched into the sky, |
|--------------------------------------|
| Tears (1) on their face. |
| He has been here. |
| Brothers lie in shallow graves. |
| Fathers lost without a trace. |
| A nation blind to their disgrace, |
| Since he's (2) here. |
| And I see no bravery, |
| No bravery in your eyes anymore. |
| (3) sadness. |
| And I see no bravery, |
| No bravery in your eyes anymore. |
| Only sadness, only sadness. |
| Houses burnt beyond repair. |
| The smell of death is in the air. |
| A (4) weeping in (5) says, |
| He has been here. |
| Tracer lighting up the sky. |
| It's another families' (6) to die. |
| A child afraid to even cry out says, |
| He has (7) here. |

| And I see no bravery, | |
|---|---|
| No bravery in your eyes anymore. | |
| Only sadness. | |
| And I see no bravery, | |
| No bravery in your eyes anymore. | |
| (8) sadness, only sadness. | |
| There are children standing here, | |
| Arms outstretched into the sky, | |
| But no one (9) the question why, | |
| He has been here. | |
| | |
| Old men kneel and (10) their fate | |
| Old men kneel and (10) their fate Wives and daughters cut and raped. | |
| | |
| Wives and daughters cut and raped. | |
| Wives and daughters cut and raped. A generation drenched in hate. | |
| Wives and daughters cut and raped. A generation drenched in hate. Yes, he has been here. | |
| Wives and daughters cut and raped. A generation drenched in hate. Yes, he has been here. And I see no bravery, | |
| Wives and daughters cut and raped. A generation drenched in hate. Yes, he has been here. And I see no bravery, No bravery in your eyes anymore. | |
| Wives and daughters cut and raped. A generation drenched in hate. Yes, he has been here. And I see no bravery, No bravery in your eyes anymore. Only sadness. | - |



- 1. drying
- 2. been
- 3. Only
- 4. woman
- 5. despair
- 6. turn
- 7. been
- 8. Only
- 9. asks
- 10. accept

Fill in the gaps