



## Fill in the gaps

### Civil War by Guns N' Roses

'What we've got here is failure to communicate.  
Some men you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ can't reach.  
So, you get what we had (2)\_\_\_\_\_ last week,  
which is the way he wants it.  
Well, he gets it. I don't like it  
any more than you men.'  
Look at your young men fighting  
Look at (3)\_\_\_\_\_ women crying  
Look at (4)\_\_\_\_\_ young men dying  
The way they've always done before  
Look at the hate we're breeding  
Look at the fear we're feeding  
Look at the lives we're leading  
The way we've always done before  
My hands are tied  
The billions shift from side to side  
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride  
For the love of God and our human rights  
And all (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ are swept aside  
By bloody (7)\_\_\_\_\_ time can't deny  
And are (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ by your genocide  
And history hides the lies of our civil wars  
Did you (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a black armband  
When they shot the man  
Who said 'Peace could last forever'  
And in my first memories  
They shot Kennedy  
I went numb (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I (12)\_\_\_\_\_ to see  
So I never fell for Vietnam  
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all  
That you can't trust freedom  
When it's not in your hands  
When everybody's fightin'  
For (13)\_\_\_\_\_ promised land  
And  
I don't need (14)\_\_\_\_\_ civil war  
It feeds the rich (15)\_\_\_\_\_ it buries the poor  
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers  
In a human grocery store  
Ain't that fresh

I don't (16)\_\_\_\_\_ your civil war  
Look at the shoes you're filling  
Look at the blood we're spilling  
Look at the world we're killing  
The way we've always done before  
Look in the doubt we've wallowed  
Look at the leaders we've followed  
Look at the lies we've swallowed  
And I don't want to hear no more  
My hands are tied  
For all I've seen has changed my mind  
But still the wars go on as the years go by  
With no love of God or human rights  
'Cause all these (17)\_\_\_\_\_ are swept aside  
By bloody hands of the hypnotized  
Who carry the cross of homicide  
And history bears the (18)\_\_\_\_\_ of our civil wars  
We practice (19)\_\_\_\_\_ annihilation  
Of mayors and (20)\_\_\_\_\_ officials  
For example to create a vacuum  
Then we fill that vacuum  
As popular war advances  
Peace is closer  
I don't need (21)\_\_\_\_\_ civil war  
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor  
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers  
In a (22)\_\_\_\_\_ grocery store  
Ain't that fresh  
And I don't need your civil war  
I don't need (23)\_\_\_\_\_ civil war  
I don't need your civil war  
Your power (24)\_\_\_\_\_ sellin' soldiers  
In a human grocery store  
Ain't that fresh  
I don't (25)\_\_\_\_\_ your civil war  
I don't need one (26)\_\_\_\_\_ war  
I don't need one more war  
What's so civil 'bout war anyway



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. just
2. here
3. your
4. your
5. these
6. things
7. hands
8. washed
9. away
10. wear
11. when
12. learned
13. their
14. your
15. while
16. need
17. dreams
18. scars
19. selective
20. government
21. your
22. human
23. your
24. hungry
25. need
26. more