

'What we've got here is failure to communicate.

## Fill in the gaps

Some men you just can't reach.
So, you get what we had here 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 your women crying
Look at your 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 these (1) are swept aside
By bloody hands time can't deny
And are washed away by your genocide
And history hides the (2) of our civil wars
Did you wear 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 when I learned to see
So I never fell for Vietnam
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all
That you can't (3) freedom
When it's not in your hands
When everybody's fightin'
For their promised land
And
I don't (4) your civil war
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
In a (5) grocery store
Ain't that fresh

I don't need 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 dreams are swept aside By bloody hands of the hypnotized Who carry the cross of homicide And history bears the scars of our civil wars We practice selective annihilation Of mayors and government officials For example to create a vacuum Then we fill that vacuum As popular war advances Peace is closer I don't need your civil war It feeds the rich while it buries the poor Your power hungry sellin' soldiers In a (6) \_\_\_\_ grocery store Ain't that fresh And I don't need your civil war I don't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ your civil war I don't need your civil war Your power hungry sellin' soldiers In a human grocery store Ain't that fresh I don't need your civil war I don't need one more war I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ one (9)\_\_\_\_ war What's so civil 'bout war (10)\_\_\_\_\_



- 1. things
- 2. lies
- 3. trust
- 4. need
- 5. human
- 6. human
- 7. need
- 8. need
- 9. more
- 10. anyway

## Fill in the gaps