

Fill in the gaps

		Puppeting your frustrations (5) a blinded flag
I've (1) walking through your streets		Manufacturing consent is the (6) of the game
Where all your money is earned		The bottom line is money and (7) gives a ****
Where all your buildings are crying		4,000 hungry children
And (2)	neckties working	Leave us per hour (8) starvation
Revolving fake lawn houses		While billions are spent creating death showers
Housing all your fears		Boom, boom, boom
Desensitized by TV Over bearing advertising		Everytime your drop the bomb
		You kill the God
God of consumers		Your child is born
And all your crooked (3)	looking good	Boom, boom, boom
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye		Boom, boom, boom
Designed for (4) sharing		
Your neighbour what a guy		Why must we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom		Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb		Everytime your (9) the bomb
You kill the God		You kill the God
Your child is born		Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom		Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization		Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations		Every time you (10) the bomb
Unnecessary death		
Matador corporations		



- 1. been
- 2. clueless
- 3. creatures
- 4. profit
- 5. with
- 6. name
- 7. nobody
- 8. from
- 9. drop
- 10. drop

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