

Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through your streets		
Where all your (1) is earned		
Where all your buildings are crying		
And clueless neckties working		
Revolving fake lawn houses		
Housing all your fears		
Desensitized by TV		
Over bearing advertising		
God of consumers		
And all your crooked creatures looking good		
Mirrors (2)		
(3) through the public eye		
Designed for profit sharing		
Your neighbour what a guy		
Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your drop the bomb		
You (4) the God		
Your child is born		
Boom, boom, boom		
Modern globalization		
Coupled with condemnations		
Unnecessary death		
Matador corporations		

Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag	
Manufacturing consent is the name of the game	
The bottom line is money and (5)	gives a ****
4,000 hungry children	
Leave us per (6) from starvation	
While billions are spent creating (7)	showers
Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your drop the bomb	
You kill the God	
Your child is born	
Boom, boom, boom	
Boom, boom, boom	
Why must we kill our own kind?	
Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your drop the bomb	
You kill the God	
Your child is born	
Boom, boom, boom	
Boom, boom, boom	
Every time you (8) the bomb	



- 1. money
- 2. filtering
- 3. information
- 4. kill
- 5. nobody
- 6. hour
- 7. death
- 8. drop

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