

Fill in the gaps

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I've been walking through your streets
Where all your money is earned
Where all your buildings are crying
And clueless (1) working
Revolving fake lawn houses
Housing all your fears
Desensitized by TV
Over bearing advertising
God of consumers
And all (2) crooked creatures looking good
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye
Designed for profit sharing
Your (3) what a guy
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime (4) drop the bomb
You (5) 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 (6) line is money and nobody gives a ****
4,000 hungry children
Leave us per hour from starvation
While billions are spent creating death showers
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime (7) (8) 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 (9) drop the bomb
You kill the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom
Every time you drop the bomb



- 1. neckties
- 2. your
- 3. neighbour
- 4. your
- 5. kill
- 6. bottom
- 7. your
- 8. drop
- 9. your

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