# Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

I'm the son of rage and love
The (1) of suburbia
From the (2) of
None of the above
On a steady diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one ever died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my (3) fix
Sitting on my crucifix a living room
On my private womb
While the (4) and Brads are away
To fall in love and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To keep me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's (5) wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the (6) of the Earth
In the (7) lot
Of the 7-11 (8) I was taught



U inglés
The motto was just a lie
It says home is where your heart is
But what a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't beat the same
It's beating out of time
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs (9) to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one really seems to care
I (10) the graffiti in the bathroom stall
Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall
And so it seemed to confess
It didn't say much
But it only confirmed that
The center of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really care less
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs (11) to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children (12) dirty faces today
No one (13) seems to care
Hey!
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't

I don't care if you don't care



### I don't (14)\_\_\_\_\_ if you don't

I don't (15) if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't (16) if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care
Everyone's so full of shit
Born and (17) by hypocrits
Hearts (18) but never saved
From the (19) to the grave
We are the (20) of war and peace
From Anaheim to the Middle East
We are the stories and disciples of
The Jesus of Suburbia
Land of make believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of (21) believe
And I don't believe
And I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
Dearly beloved, are you listening?
I can't remember a word that you were saying

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



## Fill in the gaps

that's in (23) insane and insecure (Oh) therapy, can you (24)\_\_\_\_\_ fill the void? Am I (25)\_\_\_\_\_ or am I just overjoyed? Nobody's perfect and I stand accused For lack of a better word, and that's my best excuse To live And not to breathe Is to die In tragedy To run To run away To find What you believe And I Leave behind This hurricane of (26)\_\_\_\_\_ lies I lost My faith to this This town That don't exist So I run I run away The light Of masochist And I Leave behind This hurricane of \*\*\*\*\*\* lies And I Walked this line

A million and one \*\*\*\*\*\* times



But not this time
I don't feel any shame
I won't apologize
When there ain't nowhere you can go
Running (27) from pain
When you've been victimized
Tales from another broken
Home
You're leaving
You're leaving
You're leaving
(Ah!) You're (28) home

## SUB inglés

## 1. Jesus

- 2. Bible
- 3. television
- 4. Moms
- 5. nothing
- 6. center
- 7. parking
- 8. where
- 9. misleading
- 10. read
- 11. misleading
- 12. with
- 13. really
- 14. care
- 15. care
- 16. care
- 17. raised
- 18. recycled
- 19. cradle
- 20. kids
- 21. make
- 22. space
- 23. between
- 24. please
- 25. retarded
- 26. \*\*\*\*\*\*
- 27. away
- 28. leaving