

Fill in the gaps

Walking after dark	Running running red
In the New (1) City park	The bullet that you asked for (7) you to
(2) thoughts are so unholy	death
In the holiest of old	Unless you someone kill the DJ
Onward Christian soldiers	Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Filled with jiving mind control	Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone (8) the DJ
The blood left on the dance floor	Shoot the fu**ing DJ
Running running red	Hold him underwater till that mother****er drowns
The bullet (3) you asked for (4)	We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
you to death	The culture war's in your heart and your minds
Unless you someone kill the DJ	-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	Shoot that fu**er down
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Shoot (5) fu**er down	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
The culture war's in your (6) and your mind	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Walking after dark	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
In the New York city park	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
I'll pick up what's left in the club	Voices in my head are saying
My pocket full of pills	Shoot (9) (10) down
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills	
The blood left on the dance floor	



- 1. York
- 2. Your
- 3. that
- 4. killing
- 5. that
- 6. heart
- 7. killing
- 8. kill
- 9. that
- 10. fu**er

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