

The blood left on the dance floor

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. after
- 2. kill
- 3. culture
- 4. heart
- 5. asked
- 6. your
- 7. fu\*\*ing
- 8. fu\*\*ing

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