

## Fill in the gaps

to

'What we've got here is  $(1)_{-}$ communicate. Some men you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ can't reach. So, you get what we had here last week, which is the way he wants it. Well, he gets it. I don't like it any (3) than you men.' Look at your young men fighting Look at your women crying Look at (4) young men dying The way they've always done before Look at the hate we're breeding Look at the fear we're feeding Look at the lives we're leading The way we've always done before My hands are tied The billions shift from side to side And the wars go on with brainwashed pride For the love of God and our human rights And all these things are swept aside By bloody hands time can't deny And are washed away by your genocide And history hides the lies of our (5)\_\_\_\_ wars Did you wear a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ armband When they shot the man Who said 'Peace could last forever' And in my first memories They shot Kennedy I went numb when I learned to see So I never fell for Vietnam We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all That you can't trust freedom When it's not in your hands When everybody's fightin' For their promised land And I don't need your civil war It feeds the rich while it buries the poor Your power hungry sellin' soldiers In a human grocery store

Ain't that fresh

I don't need your civil war Look at the shoes you're filling Look at the blood we're spilling Look at the world we're killing The way we've always done before Look in the doubt we've wallowed Look at the leaders we've followed Look at the lies we've swallowed And I don't want to hear no more My hands are tied For all I've seen has changed my mind But still the wars go on as the years go by With no love of God or human rights 'Cause all these dreams are swept aside By (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hands of the hypnotized Who carry the cross of homicide And history bears the scars of our civil wars We practice selective annihilation Of mayors and government officials For example to create a vacuum Then we fill that vacuum As popular war advances Peace is closer I don't need your civil war It feeds the rich while it buries the poor Your power hungry sellin' soldiers In a human grocery store Ain't that fresh And I don't need your civil war I don't need your civil war I don't need your civil war sellin' soldiers Your power (8)\_\_\_\_ In a human grocery store Ain't that fresh I don't need your civil war I don't need one more war I don't need one (9)\_\_\_\_\_ war What's so civil 'bout war (10)\_\_\_\_



- 1. failure
- 2. just
- 3. more
- 4. your
- 5. civil
- 6. black
- 7. bloody
- 8. hungry
- 9. more
- 10. anyway

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