

Fill in the gaps

		Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
I've been (1)	through your streets	Manufacturing consent is the (4) of the game
Where all your money is earned		The bottom line is money and nobody gives a ****
Where all your buildings are crying		4,000 hungry children
And clueless neckties working		Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving fake lawn houses		While billions are spent creating death showers
Housing all your fears		Boom, boom, boom
Desensitized by TV		Everytime your (5) the bomb
Over bearing advertising		You (6) the God
God of consumers		Your child is born
And all your crooked creatures looking good		Boom, boom, boom
Mirrors filtering (2) through the		Boom, boom, boom
public eye		
Designed for profit sharing		Why must we (7) our own kind?
Your neighbour what a guy		Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom		Everytime (8) drop the bomb
Everytime your drop the bomb		You kill the God
You kill the God		Your (9) is born
Your child is born		Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom		Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization		Every time you drop the bomb
Coupled (3) con-	demnations	
Unnecessary death		
Matador corporations		



- 1. walking
- 2. information
- 3. with
- 4. name
- 5. drop
- 6. kill
- 7. kill
- 8. your
- 9. child

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