

Fill in the gaps

		Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
I've been (1) (2)	your	Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
streets		The bottom line is money and nobody (5) a ***
Where all your money is earned		4,000 hungry children
Where all your buildings are crying		Leave us per hour (6) starvation
And clueless neckties working		While billions are (7) creating death showers
Revolving fake lawn houses		Boom, boom, boom
Housing all your fears		Everytime your (8) the bomb
Desensitized by TV		You kill the God
Over (3) advertising		Your (9) is born
God of consumers		Boom, boom, boom
And all your crooked creatures looking good		Boom, boom, boom
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye		
Designed for (4) sharing		Why must we kill our own kind?
Your neighbour what a guy		Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom		Everytime your drop the bomb
Everytime your drop the bomb		You kill the God
You kill the God		Your child is born
Your child is born		Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom		Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization		Every time you (10) the bomb
Coupled with condemnations		
Unnecessary death		
Matador corporations		



- 1. walking
- 2. through
- 3. bearing
- 4. profit
- 5. gives
- 6. from
- 7. spent
- 8. drop
- 9. child
- 10. drop

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