

Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through your streets
Where all your (1) is earned
Where all your buildings are crying
And clueless neckties working
Revolving fake lawn houses
Housing all your fears
Desensitized by TV
Over bearing advertising
God of consumers
And all your crooked creatures looking good
Mirrors filtering (2)
(3) the public eye
Designed for profit sharing
Your neighbour what a guy
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb
You (4) the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization
Coupled with condemnations
Unnecessary death
Matador corporations

Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
The bottom line is money and nobody (5) a ****
4,000 (6) children
Leave us per hour from starvation
While billions are spent creating death showers
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime (7) (8) the bomb
You kill the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom
Why must we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your (9) the bomb
You kill the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom
Every time you (10) the bomb



- 1. money
- 2. information
- 3. through
- 4. kill
- 5. gives
- 6. hungry
- 7. your
- 8. drop
- 9. drop
- 10. drop

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