

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. buildings
- 2. fake
- 3. bearing
- 4. crooked
- 5. public
- 6. line
- 7. money
- 8. billions
- 9. your
- 10. kill

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