

Ain't that fresh

Fill in the gaps

What we've got here is failure to communicate.	I don't need your civil war
Some men you just can't reach.	Look at the shoes you're filling
So, you get what we had here last week,	Look at the (6) we're spilling
which is the way he wants it.	Look at the world we're killing
Well, he gets it. I don't like it	The way we've always done before
any more than you men.'	Look in the doubt we've wallowed
_ook at your young men fighting	Look at the leaders we've followed
_ook at your women crying	Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your young men dying	And I don't want to hear no more
The way they've always done before	My hands are tied
_ook at the hate we're breeding	For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding	But still the wars go on as the years go by
_ook at the lives we're leading	With no love of God or human rights
The way we've (1) done before	'Cause all these (7) are swept aside
My hands are tied	By bloody hands of the hypnotized
The billions shift from side to side	Who (8) the cross of homicide
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride	And history bears the scars of our civil wars
For the (2) of God and our human rights	We practice selective annihilation
And all these things are swept aside	Of mayors and government officials
By bloody hands time can't deny	For example to create a vacuum
And are (3) away by (4) genocide	Then we fill that vacuum
And history hides the lies of our civil wars	As popular war advances
Did you wear a black armband	Peace is closer
When they shot the man	I don't need your civil war
Who said 'Peace could last forever'	It feeds the rich while it (9) the poor
And in my first memories	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
They shot Kennedy	In a human grocery store
went numb when I learned to see	Ain't that fresh
So I never fell for Vietnam	And I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to (5) us all	I don't need your civil war
That you can't trust freedom	I don't need (10) civil war
When it's not in your hands	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
When everybody's fightin'	In a human grocery store
For their promised land	Ain't that fresh
And	I don't need your civil war
don't need your civil war	I don't need one more war
t feeds the rich while it buries the poor	I don't need one more war
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	What's so civil 'bout war anyway
n a human grocery store	



- 1. always
- 2. love
- 3. washed
- 4. your
- 5. remind
- 6. blood
- 7. dreams
- 8. carry
- 9. buries
- 10. your

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