

## Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through your streets		
Where all your money 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 (1)		good
Mirrors	(2)	information
(3)	the public eye	
Designed for profit sharing		
Your neighbour what a guy		
Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your drop the bomb		
You kill the G	God	
Your (4)	is born	
Boom, boom, boom		
Modern globalization		
Coupled with condemnations		
Unnecessary death		
Matador corporations		

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



- 1. looking
- 2. filtering
- 3. through
- 4. child
- 5. consent
- 6. bottom
- 7. hour
- 8. spent
- 9. child
- 10. time

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