

21st Century Breakdown by Green Day

Born into nixon I was raised in hell
A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled
The (1) one born, and the (2) one to
run
My town was blind from refinery sun
My generation is zero
I never made it as a working class hero
21st century breakdown
I once was lost but (3) was found
I think I am losing what's left of my mind
To the (4) century deadline
I was made of poison and blood
Condemnation is what I understood
Videogames to the tower's fall
Homeland security could (5) us all
My generaton is zero
I never made it as a working class hero
21st century breakdown
I once was (6) but never was found
I think I am losing what's (7) of my mind
To the 20th century deadline
We are the class of, the class of 13
Born in the era of humility
We are the desperate in the decline
Raised by the bastards of 1969
My name is no one
The long lost son
Born on the 4th of July
Raised in an era of (8) and cons
That (9) me for dead or alive
I am a nation

A worker of pride My debt to the status quo The scars on my hands And the means to an end Is all that I have to show

...

I swalloed my pride And I choked on my faith I've given my heart and my soul I've broken my fingers And lied through my teeth The pillar of damage control I've been to the edge And I've thrown the bouquet Of flowers left over the grave I sat in the waiting room Wasting my time And waiting for Judgement Day... I praise liberty The "Freedom to Obey" Is the song that strangles me Well, don't cross the line (Oh) dream, America dream I can't even sleep From the light's early dawn (Oh) scream, America scream Believe (10)__ _____ you see From heroes and cons



- 1. last
- 2. first
- 3. never
- 4. 20th
- 5. kill
- 6. lost
- 7. left
- 8. heroes
- 9. left

10. what

Fill in the gaps