

The blood left on the dance floor

## Fill in the gaps

Walking (1) dark	Running running red
In the New York City park	The bullet that you asked for killing you to death
Your thoughts are so unholy	Unless you someone kill the DJ
In the holiest of old	Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Onward Christian soldiers	Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Filled with jiving mind control	Shoot the fu**ing DJ
The blood left on the (2) floor	Hold him underwater (5) that mother***er drowns
Running running red	We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The bullet that you (3) for (4)	The culture war's in your heart and (6) minds
you to death	-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Unless you someone kill the DJ	Shoot that fu**er down
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Shoot that fu**er down	Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	Someone kill the DJ, (7) the fu**ing DJ
The culture war's in your heart and your mind	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the (8) DJ
Walking after dark	Someone (9) the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
In the New York city park	Voices in my head are saying
I'll pick up what's left in the club	Shoot that fu**er down
My pocket full of pills	
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills	



- 1. after
- 2. dance
- 3. asked
- 4. killing
- 5. till
- 6. your
- 7. shoot
- 8. fu\*\*ing
- 9. kill

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