

## 21st Century Breakdown by Green Day

Born into nixon I was raised in hell		A worker of pride
A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled		My debt to the stat
The (1) one born, and the first one to run		The (7)
My town was blind from refinery sun		And the means to
My generation is zero		Is all that I have to
I never made it as a working class hero		
21st century breakdown		I swalloed my prid
I once was lost but never was found		And I (8)
I think I am (2) what's (3) of n	ny	I've given my hear
mind		l've broken my fing
To the 20th century deadline		And (9)
I was made of poison and blood		The pillar of dama
Condemnation is what I understood		I've been to the ed
Videogames to the tower's fall		And I've thrown the
Homeland security could (4) us all		Of flowers left ove
My generaton is zero		I sat in the waiting
I never made it as a working class hero		Wasting my time
21st century breakdown		And waiting for Ju
I once was lost but never was found		l (10)
I think I am losing what's left of my mind		The "Freedom to C
To the 20th century deadline		Is the song that sti
We are the class of, the class of 13		Well, don't cross th
Born in the era of humility		(Oh) dream, Amer
We are the (5) in the decline		I can't even sleep
Raised by the bastards of 1969		From the light's ea
My name is no one		(Oh) scream, Ame
The long lost son		Believe what you
Born on the 4th of July		From heroes and o
Raised in an era of heroes and cons		
That (6) me for dead or alive		
I am a nation		

status quo \_\_\_\_ on my hands to an end to show ride \_\_\_\_ on my faith \_ eart and my soul fingers \_\_\_\_ through my teeth mage control edge the bouquet over the grave ing room е Judgement Day... \_\_\_\_ liberty to Obey" strangles me s the line nerica dream ер early dawn merica scream ou see nd cons



- 1. last
- 2. losing
- 3. left
- 4. kill
- 5. desperate
- 6. left
- 7. scars
- 8. choked
- 9. lied
- 10. praise

## Fill in the gaps