



## Fill in the gaps

### 21st Century Breakdown by Green Day

Born into nixon I was raised in hell  
A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled  
The last one born, and the first one to run  
My town was blind from refinery sun  
My generation is zero  
I never made it as a working (1)\_\_\_\_\_ hero  
21st (2)\_\_\_\_\_ breakdown  
I once was lost but never was found  
I think I am losing what's left of my mind  
To the 20th century deadline...  
I was made of poison and blood  
Condemnation is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I understood  
Videogames to the tower's fall  
Homeland security could kill us all  
My generation is zero  
I never made it as a working class hero  
21st century breakdown  
I once was (4)\_\_\_\_\_ but never was found  
I think I am (5)\_\_\_\_\_ what's left 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 heroes and cons  
That left 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to show  
...  
I swallowed my pride  
And I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 what you see  
From heroes and cons



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. class
2. century
3. what
4. lost
5. losing
6. have
7. choked