Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

I'm the son of (1) and love
The Jesus of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a (2) diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one ever (3) for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my (4) fix
Sitting on my crucifix a living room
On my private womb
While the Moms and (5) are away
To fall in (6) and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And (7) jane
To keep me insane
Doing (8) else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the center of the Earth
In the (9) lot
Of the 7-11 (10) I was taught



The motto was just a lie

It says home is where your heart is
But (11) a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't beat the same
It's beating out of time
City of the dead
At the end of (12) lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with (13) faces today
No one really (14) to care
I read the graffiti in the (15) stall
Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall
And so it seemed to confess
It didn't say much
But it only confirmed that
The center of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really care less
City of the dead
At the end of (16) lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one (17) seems to care
Hey!
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care

I don't care if you don't

Fill in the gaps

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



U inglés
The space that's in between insane and insecure
(Oh) therapy, can you please fill the void?
Am I retarded or am I (25) overjoyed?
Nobody's perfect and I stand accused
For lack of a better word, and that's my best excuse
To live
And not to breathe
Is to die
In tragedy
To run
To run away
To find
What you believe
And I
Leave behind
This hurricane of ****** lies
lost
My faith to this
This town
That don't exist
So I run
I run away
The light
Of masochist
And I
Leave behind
This hurricane of ****** lies
And I
Walked this line

A million and one ****** times



But not this time

I don't feel any shame

I won't apologize

When there ain't nowhere you can go

Running away from pain

When you've been victimized

Tales from another broken

Home

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

(Ah!) You're leaving home...



1. rage

- 2. steady
- 3. died
- 4. television
- 5. Brads
- 6. love
- 7. mary
- 8. someone
- 9. parking
- 10. where
- 11. what
- 12. another
- 13. dirty
- 14. seems
- 15. bathroom
- 16. another
- 17. really
- 18. care
- 19. care
- 20. care
- 21. full
- 22. Anaheim
- 23. word
- 24. that
- 25. just