

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. thoughts
- 2. blood
- 3. that
- 4. fu**er
- 5. full
- 6. kill
- 7. mother***er
- 8. kill
- 9. shoot

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