

Fill in the gaps

Walking after dark	Running (5) red
In the New York (1) 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 (6) DJ, someone kill the DJ
Filled with jiving mind control	Shoot the (7) DJ
The blood left on the dance floor	Hold him underwater till that mother****er drowns
Running running red	We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death	The (8) war's in your (9) and
Unless you (2) kill the DJ	your minds
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone (3) 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 fu**er 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 (4) and your mind	Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
Walking after dark	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the (10) DJ
In the New York city park	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
I'll pick up what's left in the club	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
My pocket full 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. City
- 2. someone
- 3. kill
- 4. heart
- 5. running
- 6. fu**ing
- 7. fu**ing
- 8. culture
- 9. heart
- 10. fu**ing

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