

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. running
- 2. killing
- 3. kill
- 4. Shoot
- 5. your
- 6. fu**ing
- 7. underwater
- 8. that
- 9. kill

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