

Fill in the gaps

Walking after dark	
In the New York City park	
Your thoughts are so unholy	
In the holiest of old	
Onward Christian soldiers	
Filled with jiving mind control	
The blood left on the dance floor	
Running running red	
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death	
Unless you someone kill the DJ	
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	
Shoot the fu**ing DJ	
(1) in my head are saying	
Shoot that fu**er down	
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	
The culture war's in your heart and (2)	mind
Walking after dark	
In the New York (3) park	
I'll pick up what's left in the club	
My pocket full of pills	
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills	
The (4) left on the dance floor	

Running running red
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death
Unless you someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ
Hold him (5) till that mother***er
drowns
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The culture war's in your heart and your minds
-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Shoot that fu**er down
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
Someone (6) the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the (7) DJ
Someone (8) the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying
Shoot that fu**er down



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Voices
- 2. your
- 3. city
- 4. blood
- 5. underwater
- 6. kill
- 7. fu**ing
- 8. kill