Civil War by Guns N' Roses

Ain't (4)_____ fresh

Fill in the gaps

'What we've got here is (1) to	I don't (5) your civil war
communicate.	Look at the shoes you're filling
Some men you just can't reach.	Look at the blood we're spilling
So, you get what we had here last week,	Look at the world we're killing
which is the way he wants it.	The way we've always (6) before
Well, he gets it. I don't like it	Look in the doubt we've wallowed
any more than you men.'	Look at the leaders we've followed
Look at your young men fighting	Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your women crying	And I don't (7) to hear no more
Look at your young men dying	My hands are tied
The way they've always (2) before	For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the hate we're breeding	But still the wars go on as the (8) go by
Look at the fear we're feeding	With no love of God or human rights
Look at the lives we're leading	'Cause all these dreams are swept aside
The way we've always done before	By bloody hands of the hypnotized
My hands are tied	Who carry the cross of homicide
The billions shift from side to side	And history bears the scars of our civil wars
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride	We (9) selective annihilation
For the love of God and our human rights	Of mayors and government officials
And all these things are swept aside	For example to create a vacuum
By bloody (3) time can't deny	Then we fill that vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide	As popular war advances
And history hides the lies of our civil wars	Peace is closer
Did you wear a black armband	I don't need your civil war
When they shot the man	It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
Who said 'Peace could last forever'	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
And in my first memories	In a human (10) store
They shot Kennedy	Ain't that fresh
I went numb when I learned to see	And I don't need your civil war
So I never fell for Vietnam	I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all	I don't need your civil war
That you can't trust freedom	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
When it's not in your hands	In a human grocery store
When everybody's fightin'	Ain't that fresh
For their promised land	I don't need your civil war
And	I don't need one more war
l don't need your civil war	I don't need one more war
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor	What's so civil 'bout war anyway
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	
In a human grocery store	



- 1. failure
- 2. done
- 3. hands
- 4. that
- 5. need
- 6. done
- 7. want
- 8. years
- 9. practice
- 10. grocery

Fill in the gaps