Civil War by Guns N' Roses

Fill in the gaps

What we've got here is failure to communicate.		I don't need (6)	civil war
Some men you just can't reach.		Look at the shoes you're filling	
So, you get what we had here last week,		Look at the blood we're spilling	
which is the way he wants it.		Look at the world we're killing	
Well, he gets it. I don't like it		The way we've always done before	
any more than you men.'		Look in the doubt we've wallowed	
ook at your young men fighting		Look at the leaders we've followed	
_ook at your women crying		Look at the lies we've swallowed	
ook at your young men dying		And I don't want to hear no more	
The way they've always done before		My hands are tied	
_ook at the hate we're breeding		For all I've seen has	(7) my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding		But still the wars go on as the years go by	
Look at the lives we're leading		With no love of God or human rights	
The way we've always done before		'Cause all (8)	dreams are swept aside
My hands are tied		By (9)	_ hands of the hypnotized
The billions shift from side to side		Who carry the (10)_	of homicide
And the wars go on with (1)	_ pride		e scars of our civil wars
or the love of God and our human rights		We practice selective annihilation	
And all these things are swept aside		Of mayors and government officials	
By bloody hands time can't deny		For example to create a vacuum	
And are washed away by your genocide		Then we fill that vacuum	
And history hides the lies of our civil wars		As popular war advances	
Did you (2) a (3) armband		Peace is closer	
When they shot the man		I don't need your civil war	
Nho said 'Peace could last forever'		It feeds the rich while it buries the poor	
And in my first memories		Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	
They shot Kennedy		In a human grocery store	
went numb when I learned to see		Ain't that fresh	
So I never fell for Vietnam		And 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		I don't need your civil war	
When it's not in your hands		Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	
When everybody's fightin'		In a human grocery store	
For their promised land		Ain't that fresh	
And		I don't need your civil war	
don't need (4) civil war		I don't need one more war	
t feeds the rich while it buries the poor		I don't need one more war	
Your (5) hungry sellin' soldiers		What's so civil 'bout war anyway	
n a human grocery store			
Ain't that fresh			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. brainwashed
- 2. wear
- 3. black
- 4. your
- 5. power
- 6. your
- 7. changed
- 8. these
- 9. bloody
- 10. cross