

Fill in the gaps

Every time you drop the bomb

| I've been (1) through your streets | |
|--|--|
| Where all your money is earned | |
| Where all your buildings are crying | |
| And clueless neckties working | |
| Revolving fake lawn houses | |
| Housing all your fears | |
| Desensitized by TV | |
| Over bearing advertising | |
| God of consumers | |
| And all your crooked creatures looking good | |
| Mirrors filtering information through the public eye | |
| Designed for profit sharing | |
| Your neighbour what a guy | |
| Boom, boom, boom | |
| Everytime (2) drop the bomb | |
| You kill the God | |
| Your child is born | |
| Boom, boom, boom | |
| Modern globalization | |
| Coupled with condemnations | |
| Unnecessary death | |
| Matador corporations | |

| Puppeting (3) frustrations with a blinded flag |
|--|
| Manufacturing consent is the name of the game |
| The (4) line is money and (5) |
| (6) a **** |
| 4,000 hungry children |
| Leave us per hour from starvation |
| While billions are (7) creating death showers |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Everytime your (8) the bomb |
| You kill the God |
| Your child is born |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| |
| Why must we kill our own kind? |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Everytime your drop the bomb |
| You kill the God |
| Your child is born |
| Boom, boom, boom |
| Boom, boom, boom, boom |



1. walking

- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. bottom
- 5. nobody
- 6. gives
- 7. spent
- 8. drop

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