

## Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through your streets
Where all your money is earned
Where all your (1) 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 (2) creatures looking good
Mirrors filtering information through the (3)
eye
Designed for profit sharing
Your neighbour (4) a guy
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization
Coupled with condemnations
Unnecessary death

Matador corporations

Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
Manufacturing (5) is the name of the game
The bottom (6) is money and nobody gives a ****
4,000 hungry children
Leave us per hour from starvation
While billions are spent creating death showers
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God
Your (7) is born
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom
Why (8) we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God
Your (9) is born
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom
Every time you drop the bomb



- 1. buildings
- 2. crooked
- 3. public
- 4. what
- 5. consent
- 6. line
- 7. child
- 8. must
- 9. child

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