

...

## Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through your streets	
Where all your money is earned	
Where all your (1) are cr	ying
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 ey	е
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	
Boom, boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your drop the bomb	
You kill the God	
Your (2) is born	
Boom, boom, boom, boom	
Modern globalization	
Coupled with condemnations	
Unnecessary death	
Matador corporations	

Puppeting your (3)	with a
(4) flag	
Manufacturing (5) is the (6)	of
the game	
The bottom line is money and nobody (7)	_ a ****
4,000 hungry children	
Leave us per hour from starvation	
While billions are spent (8)	_ death
showers	
Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your drop 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, boom	
Everytime your (9) the bomb	
You kill the God	
Your (10) is born	
Boom, boom, boom	
Boom, boom, boom	
Every time you drop the bomb	



- 1. buildings
- 2. child
- 3. frustrations
- 4. blinded
- 5. consent
- 6. name
- 7. gives
- 8. creating
- 9. drop
- 10. child

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