

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting (6) frustrations with a blinded flag
I've (1) walking through your streets	Manufacturing consent is the (7) of the game
Where all your money is earned	The bottom (8) is money and nobody gives a **
Where all your buildings are crying	4,000 hungry children
And clueless (2) working	Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving fake lawn houses	While billions are spent creating death showers
Housing all your fears	Boom, boom, boom
Desensitized by TV	Everytime your drop the bomb
Over bearing advertising	You kill the God
God of consumers	Your child is born
And all your crooked creatures (3) good	Boom, boom, boom
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	Why (9) we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb	Everytime your drop the bomb
You (4) the God	You kill the God
Your child is born	Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled (5) condemnations	Every (10) you drop the bomb
Unnecessary death	
Matador corporations	



- 1. been
- 2. neckties
- 3. looking
- 4. kill
- 5. with
- 6. your
- 7. name
- 8. line
- 9. must
- 10. time

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