

Matador corporations

Fill in the gaps

Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag

I've (1) walking (2) you	our streets	Manufacturing consent is the na	me of the game	
Where all your (3) is earned		The bottom line is money and no	obody gives a ****	
Where all your buildings are crying		4,000 hungry children		
And clueless neckties working		Leave us per hour from starvation	on	
Revolving fake lawn houses		While (5)	are (6) creati	ing
Housing all your fears		death showers		
Desensitized by TV		Boom, boom, boom		
Over bearing advertising		Everytime your drop the bomb		
God of consumers		You kill the God		
And all your crooked creatures looking good		Your (7) is born		
Mirrors filtering information through the (4)		Boom, boom, boom		
eye		Boom, boom, boom		
Designed for profit sharing				
Your neighbour what a guy		Why must we kill our own kind?		
Boom, boom, boom		Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your drop the bomb		Everytime your drop the bomb		
You kill the God		You kill the God		
Your child is born		Your (8) is born		
Boom, boom, boom		Boom, boom, boom		
Modern globalization		Boom, boom, boom		
Coupled with condemnations		Every time you drop the bomb		
Unnecessary death				



- 1. been
- 2. through
- 3. money
- 4. public
- 5. billions
- 6. spent
- 7. child
- 8. child

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