

21st Century Breakdown by Green Day

Born into nixon I was raised in hell	A worker of pride
A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled	My debt to the status quo
The last one born, and the first one to run	The (16) on my hands
My town was blind from refinery sun	And the means to an end
My generation is zero	Is all that I have to show
I never (1) it as a working class hero	
21st century breakdown	I swalloed my pride
I once was lost but never was found	And I choked on my faith
I think I am (2) what's left of my mind	I've given my (17) and my soul
To the (3) (4) deadline	I've broken my fingers
I was made of poison and blood	And lied through my teeth
Condemnation is what I understood	The pillar of damage control
Videogames to the tower's fall	I've been to the edge
Homeland (5) could (6) us all	And I've thrown the bouquet
My (7) is zero	Of flowers left (18) the grave
I (8) made it as a (9) class	I sat in the (19) room
hero	Wasting my time
21st century breakdown	And waiting for (20) Day
I (10) was (11) but never was found	I (21) liberty
I think I am (12) what's left of my mind	The "Freedom to Obey"
To the 20th century deadline	Is the (22) (23) strangles me
We are the class of, the (13) of 13	Well, don't (24) the line
Born in the era of humility	(Oh) dream, America dream
We are the desperate in the decline	l can't (25) sleep
Raised by the (14) of 1969	From the light's (26) dawn
My name is no one	(Oh) scream, America scream
The (15) lost son	Believe what you see
Born on the 4th of July	From heroes and cons
Raised in an era of heroes and cons	
That left me for dead or alive	
I am a nation	



- 1. made
- 2. losing
- 3. 20th 4. century
- 5. security
- 6. kill
- 7. generaton
- 8. never
- 9. working
- 10. once
- 11. lost
- 12. losing
- 13. class
- 14. bastards
- 15. long
- 16. scars
- 17. heart
- 18. over
- 19. waiting
- 20. Judgement
- 21. praise
- 22. song
- 23. that
- 24. cross
- 25. even
- 26. early

Fill in the gaps