Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

I'm the son of rage and love
The Jesus of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a steady diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one ever died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got (1) with
And there's nothing (2) with me
This is how I'm (3) to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my television fix
Sitting on my crucifix a (4) room
On my private womb
While the Moms and Brads are away
To fall in love and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To keep me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the (5) of the Earth
In the parking lot
Of the 7-11 where I was taught



Fill in the gaps

It (6)_____ is where your (8)_____ is But what a shame 'Cause everyone's heart Doesn't beat the same It's beating out of time City of the dead At the end of another lost highway Signs misleading to nowhere City of the damned Lost children with dirty faces today No one really seems to care I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall Like the holy (9)_____ of a shopping mall And so it seemed to confess It didn't say much But it only (10)_____ that The (11)_____ of the earth Is the end of the world And I could really (12)_____ less City of the dead At the end of (13)_____ lost highway Signs (14)_____ to nowhere City of the damned Lost children with (15)_____ faces today No one really seems to care Hey! I don't care if you don't I don't (16)_____ if you don't I don't care if you don't care

SUB ingles

I don't (17) if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't (18) if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care
Everyone's so full of shit
Born and raised by hypocrits
Hearts (19) but never saved
From the cradle to the grave
We are the kids of war and peace
From Anaheim to the Middle East
We are the stories and (20) of
The Jesus of Suburbia
Land of make believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of (21) believe
And I don't believe
And I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
Dearly beloved, are you listening?
I can't (22) a word that you were saying
Are we (23) or am I disturbed?



Fill in the gaps

The space that's in between insane and insecure (Oh) therapy, can you please fill the void? Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed? Nobody's perfect and I stand accused For lack of a (24)_____ word, and that's my best excuse To live And not to breathe Is to die In tragedy To run To run away To find What you believe And I Leave behind This hurricane of ****** lies I lost My faith to this This town That don't exist So I run I run away The light Of masochist And I Leave behind This hurricane of ****** lies And I

Walked this line

A (25)_____ and one ****** times



But not this time

I don't feel any shame

I won't apologize

When there ain't nowhere you can go

Running away from pain

When you've been victimized

Tales from another broken

Home

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

(Ah!) You're leaving home...

SUB inglés

- 1. away
- 2. wrong
- 3. supposed
- 4. living
- 5. center
- 6. says
- 7. home
- 8. heart
- 9. scriptures
- 10. confirmed
- 11. center
- 12. care
- 13. another
- 14. misleading
- 15. dirty
- 16. care
- 17. care
- 18. care
- 19. recycled
- 20. disciples
- 21. make
- 22. remember
- 23. demented
- 24. better
- 25. million