

It's so insane

To synthesize another strain

Fill in the gaps

| (Oh eh hey, oh) | | | There's something in these futures | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|--------|--|------------|------|
| What we're living in | | | That we have to be told | | |
| Let me tell ya | | | Futures | | |
| It's a wonder that man can eat at all | | | Made of | | |
| When (1) | hen (1) are big that should be small | | Virtual insanity, now | | |
| Who can tell | | Always | | | |
| What magic spells | | | Seem to | | |
| We'll be doing for us | | | Be governed by (5) love we have for | | |
| And I'm giving all my (2) to this world | | | Useless | | |
| Only to be told | | | Twisting | | |
| I can't see | | | Of our new tecnology | | |
| I can't breathe | | | Oh now there is no sound | | |
| No more will we be | | | For we all live underground (whoa!) | | |
| And nothing's going to change the way we live | | | Now there is no sound | | |
| 'Cause we can always take but never give | | | If we all (6) underground | | |
| And now (3) | _ things are (4) | _ for | And now it's (7) | _ insanity | |
| the worse, see | | | Forget your virtual reality (oh!) | | |
| (Whoa!) | | | There's nothing so bad | | |
| It's a crazy world we're living in | | | as a man-made man | | |
| And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin | | | Oh yeah, I know yeah | | |
| Is all we have to give these | | | Futures | | |
| Futures | | | Made of | | |
| Made of | | | Virtual insanity now | | |
| Virtual insanity, now | | | Always | | |
| Always | | | Seem to | | |
| Seem to | | | Be governed by this love we have for | | |
| Be governed by this love we have for | | | Useless | | |
| Useless | | | Twisting | | |
| Twisting | | | Our new tecnology | | |
| Of our new tecnology | | | Oh now (8) is no sound | | |
| Oh now there is no sound | | | For we all live underground (oh!) | | |
| For we all live underground | | | Now this life that we live in | | |
| And I'm thinking what a mess we're in | | | It's all going wrong | | |
| Hard to know where to begin | | | Out of the window | | |
| If I could slip | | | Do you know | | |
| The sickly ties that earthly man has made | | | There is nothing worse than | | |
| And now every mother | | | A man-made man | | |
| Can choose the colour | | | I feel there's (9) | _ (10) | than |
| Of her child | | | A foolish man | | |
| That's not nature's way | | | (Yeah!) | | |
| Well that's what they said yesterday | | | Virtual insanity is what we're living in | | |
| There's nothing left to do but pray | | | (Yeah) | | |
| I think it's time to find a new religion | | | It is alright? | | |
| (Whoa!) | | | | | |



- 1. things
- 2. love
- 3. that
- 4. changing
- 5. this
- 6. live
- 7. virtual
- 8. there
- 9. nothing
- 10. worse

Fill in the gaps