

Walking after dark In the New York City park Your thoughts are so unholy In the holiest of old Onward Christian soldiers Filled with (1)\_\_ \_\_ mind control The blood left on the dance floor Running running red The bullet that you asked for killing you to death Unless you someone kill the DJ Shoot the fu\*\*ing DJ, someone kill the DJ Shoot the fu\*\*ing DJ, someone kill the DJ Shoot the fu\*\*ing DJ \_ in my head are saying Shoot that fu\*\*er down We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind The culture war's in your heart and your mind Walking after dark In the New (3)\_ \_\_\_\_ city park I'll pick up what's left in the club My pocket full of pills Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills The blood left on the dance floor

## Fill in the gaps

Punning running red

Shoot that fu\*\*er down

running running red
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death
Unless you someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ
Hold him underwater till that (4)
drowns
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The culture war's in your heart and your minds
-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Shoot that (5) down
Someone kill the DJ, (6) the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
Someone (7) the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone (8) the DJ, shoot the
(9) DJ
Voices in my head are saying



- 1. jiving
- 2. Voices
- 3. York
- 4. mother\*\*\*er
- 5. fu\*\*er
- 6. shoot
- 7. kill
- 8. kill
- 9. fu\*\*ing

## Fill in the gaps