

Fill in the gaps

'What we've got here is failure to communicate.	I don't need your civil war
Some men you just can't reach.	Look at the shoes you're filling
So, you get (1) we had here last week,	Look at the blood we're spilling
which is the way he wants it.	Look at the (5) we're killing
Well, he gets it. I don't like it	The way we've always done before
any more than you men.'	Look in the doubt we've wallowed
Look at your (2) men fighting	Look at the leaders we've followed
Look at your women crying	Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your young men dying	And I don't want to hear no more
The way they've always done before	My hands are tied
Look at the hate we're breeding	For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding	But still the wars go on as the years go by
Look at the lives we're leading	With no love of God or human rights
The way we've always done before	'Cause all these dreams are swept aside
My hands are tied	By bloody (6) of the hypnotized
The billions shift from side to side	Who carry the cross of homicide
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride	And history bears the scars of our (7) wars
For the love of God and our human rights	We practice selective annihilation
And all these things are swept aside	Of mayors and (8) officials
By bloody hands time can't deny	For example to create a vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide	Then we fill that vacuum
And history (3) the lies of our civil wars	As popular war advances
Did you wear a black armband	Peace is closer
When they shot the man	I don't need your (9) war
Who said 'Peace could (4) forever'	It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
And in my first memories	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
They shot Kennedy	In a human grocery store
I went numb when I learned to see	Ain't that fresh
So I never fell for Vietnam	And I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all	I don't need your civil war
That you can't trust freedom	I don't need your civil war
When it's not in your hands	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
When everybody's fightin'	In a human grocery store
For their promised land	Ain't that fresh
And	I don't need your civil war
I don't need your civil war	I don't need one more war
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor	I don't need one more war
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	What's so civil 'bout war anyway
In a human grocery store	
Ain't that fresh	



- 1. what
- 2. young
- 3. hides
- 4. last
- 5. world
- 6. hands
- 7. civil
- 8. government
- 9. civil

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