

Fill in the gaps

'What we've got here is (1)	to I don't (17) your civil war
communicate.	Look at the shoes you're filling
Some men you (2) can't reach.	Look at the blood we're spilling
So, you get what we had here last week,	Look at the (18) we're killing
which is the way he wants it.	The way we've always done before
Well, he (3) it. I don't like it	Look in the doubt we've wallowed
any more (4) you men.'	Look at the leaders we've followed
Look at your young men fighting	Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your women crying	And I don't want to (19) no more
Look at your (5) men dying	My hands are tied
The way they've always done before	For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the (6) we're breeding	But still the wars go on as the (20) go by
Look at the (7) we're feeding	With no love of God or human rights
Look at the lives we're leading	'Cause all these dreams are (21) aside
The way we've always done before	By bloody hands of the hypnotized
My hands are tied	Who carry the cross of homicide
The (8) shift from side to side	And history bears the scars of our (22) wars
And the (9) go on with brainwashed pride	We practice selective annihilation
For the (10) of God and our human rights	Of mayors and government officials
And all these things are swept aside	For (23) to create a vacuum
By bloody hands time can't deny	Then we (24) that vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide	As popular war advances
And history hides the lies of our civil wars	Peace is closer
Did you wear a (11) armband	I don't (25) your civil war
When (12) shot the man	It feeds the rich while it (26) the poor
Who said 'Peace could last forever'	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
And in my first memories	In a human (27) store
They shot Kennedy	Ain't that fresh
I went numb when I learned to see	And I don't need your civil war
So I never (13) for Vietnam	I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all	I don't (28) your civil war
That you can't trust freedom	Your power (29) sellin' soldiers
When it's not in your hands	In a human grocery store
When everybody's fightin'	Ain't that fresh
For (14) promised land	I don't need your civil war
And	I don't need one more war
I don't need your civil war	I don't need one more war
It feeds the (15) while it (16) t	he What's so civil 'bout war anyway
poor	
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	
In a human grocery store	
Ain't that fresh	

1. failure

- 2. just
- 3. gets
- 4. than
- 5. young
- 6. hate
- 7. fear
- 8. billions
- 9. wars
- 10. love
- 11. black
- 12. they
- 13. fell
- 14. their
- 15. rich
- 16. buries
- 17. need
- 18. world
- 19. hear
- 20. years
- 21. swept
- 22. civil
- 23. example
- 24. fill
- 25. need
- 26. buries
- 27. grocery
- 28. need
- 29. hungry

Fill in the gaps