

'What we've got here is failure to communicate.

Fill in the gaps

I don't need your civil war

Some men you just can't reach.	Look at the shoes you're filling	
So, you get what we had here last week,	Look at the blood we're spilling	
which is the way he wants it.	Look at the world we're killing	
Well, he gets it. I don't (1) it	The way we've always done before	
any more than you men.'	Look in the doubt we've wallowed	
Look at your young 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 (6) 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 hands 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 civil wars	3
For the love of God and our human rights	We practice selective annihilation	
And all these things are swept aside	Of mayors and government 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 hides the lies of our civil wars	As popular war advances	
Did you wear a black armband	Peace is closer	
When they (2) the man	I don't need your civil war	
Who (3) 'Peace could last forever'	It feeds the rich while it (7)	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 (4) 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 (8) fresh	
And	I don't need your civil war	
I don't (5) your civil war	I don't need one (9) 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. like
- 2. shot
- 3. said
- 4. remind
- 5. need
- 6. still
- 7. buries
- 8. that
- 9. more

Fill in the gaps