SUB inglés

Behind the lines

Fill in the gaps

Some people risk to employ me

Holy Wars...The Punishment Due by Megadeth

Brother will kill brother	Some people live to destroy me
Spilling (1) across the land	Either way they die
Killing for religion	They die
Something I don't understand	They (7) my wife, and my baby
Fools like me, who cross the sea	With hopes to enslave me
And come to foreign lands	First mistake
Ask the sheep, for (2) beliefs	Last mistake
Do you kill on God's command	Paid by the alliance
A country that's divided	To slay all the giants
Surely will not stand	Next mistake
My past erased, no more disgrace	No more mistakes
No foolish naive stand	Fill the cracks in, with (8) granite
The end is near, it's crystal clear	Because I don't say it
Part of the master plan	Don't mean I ain't, thinkin' it
Don't look now to Israel	Next thing you know
It might be (3) homelands	They'll take my thoughts away
Holy wars	I know what I said
Upon my podium	Now I must scream of the overdose
As the know it all scholar	And the lack of mercy killings
Down in my seat of judgement	Mercy killings
Gavel's bang, uphold the law	Mercy killings
Up on my soapbox	Killings
A leader out to (4) the world	Killings
Down in my (5) as the holier than thou	Killings
Could-be messenger of God	Next thing you know
Wage the war on (6) crime	They'll (9) my (10) away
Sneak attacks, repel down the rocks	



- 1. blood
- 2. their
- 3. your
- 4. change
- 5. pulpit
- 6. organized
- 7. killed
- 8. judicial
- 9. take
- 10. thoughts

Fill in the gaps