

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
've been (1) through your streets	Manufacturing (7) is the name of the game
Where all your (2) is earned	The bottom (8) is money and nobody gives a ****
Where all your buildings are crying	4,000 hungry children
And clueless (3) working	Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving fake lawn houses	While billions are spent (9) death
Housing all your fears	showers
Desensitized by TV	Boom, boom, boom
Over (4) advertising	Everytime your drop the bomb
God of consumers	You kill the God
And all your crooked creatures (5) good	Your child is born
Mirrors filtering (6) through the	Boom, boom, boom
public eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	Why must we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb	Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God	You kill the God
Your child is born	Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations	Every time you (10) the bomb
Jnnecessary death	
Matador corporations	



- 1. walking
- 2. money
- 3. neckties
- 4. bearing
- 5. looking
- 6. information
- 7. consent
- 8. line
- 9. creating
- 10. drop

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