

Matador corporations

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. your
- 3. public
- 4. what
- 5. drop
- 6. from
- 7. creating
- 8. your