

Matador corporations

Fill in the gaps

			Puppeting your (6)	with a
I've been (1)	(2)	your	blinded flag	
streets			Manufacturing consent is the name of the game	
Where all (3) money is earned			The bottom line is money and (7)	gives a ****
Where all your buildings are crying			4,000 (8) children	
And (4)	_ neckties working		Leave us per hour from starvation	
Revolving fake lawn houses			While billions are spent creating death showers	
Housing all your fears			Boom, boom, boom	
Desensitized by TV			Everytime your drop the bomb	
Over bearing advertising			You kill the God	
God of consumers			Your child is born	
And all (5) crooked creatures looking good			Boom, boom, boom	
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye			Boom, boom, boom	
Designed for profit sharing				
Your neighbour what a guy			Why must we (9) our own kind?	
Boom, boom, boom			Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your drop the bomb			Everytime your drop the bomb	
You kill the God			You (10) 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	
Unnecessary death				



- 1. walking
- 2. through
- 3. your
- 4. clueless
- 5. your
- 6. frustrations
- 7. nobody
- 8. hungry
- 9. kill
- 10. kill

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