

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. buildings
- 3. fake
- 4. lawn
- 5. through
- 6. blinded
- 7. hour
- 8. drop
- 9. kill

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