SUB inglés

I am a nation

Fill in the gaps

21st Century Breakdown by Green Day

Born into nixon I was raised in hell	A worker of pride
A welfare (1) where the teamsters dwelled	My (6) to the status quo
The last one born, and the first one to run	The scars on my hands
My town was blind from (2) sun	And the means to an end
My generation is zero	Is all that I have to show
I never made it as a working class hero	
21st century breakdown	I swalloed my pride
I once was (3) but never was found	And I choked on my faith
I think I am losing what's left of my mind	I've given my heart and my soul
To the 20th century deadline	I've broken my fingers
I was made of poison and blood	And lied through my teeth
Condemnation is what I understood	The pillar of damage control
Videogames to the tower's fall	I've been to the edge
Homeland security could kill us all	And I've thrown the bouquet
My generaton is zero	Of (7) (8) over the grave
I never made it as a working class hero	I sat in the waiting room
21st century breakdown	Wasting my time
I once was lost but never was found	And waiting for Judgement Day
I think I am losing what's left of my mind	I praise liberty
To the 20th century deadline	The "Freedom to Obey"
We are the class of, the (4) of 13	Is the song that (9) me
Born in the era of humility	Well, don't cross the line
We are the desperate in the decline	(Oh) dream, America dream
Raised by the bastards of 1969	I can't even sleep
My name is no one	From the light's early dawn
The long lost son	(Oh) scream, America scream
Born on the 4th of July	Believe what you see
Raised in an era of heroes and cons	From heroes and cons
That left me for (5) or alive	



- 1. child
- 2. refinery
- 3. lost
- 4. class
- 5. dead
- 6. debt
- 7. flowers
- 8. left
- 9. strangles

Fill in the gaps