Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

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I'm the son of rage and love
The Jesus of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a steady diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one (1) died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the (2) of make believe
That don't (3) in me
Get my television fix
Sitting on my (4) a living room
On my private womb
While the (5) and Brads are away
To fall in love and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To keep me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm (6) to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the center of the Earth
In the parking lot
Of the 7-11 where I was taught



It (8)	_ (9)	is (10)	your heart is
But what a sha	ame		
'Cause everyo	ne's heart		
Doesn't beat th	ne same		
It's (11)		_ out of time	
City of the dea	d		
At the end of a	nother los	t highway	
Signs misleadi	ng to now	here	
City of the dan	nned		
Lost children w	vith dirty fa	aces today	
No one really	seems to o	care	
I (12)	_ the gra	ffiti in the (13)	stall
Like the holy s	criptures o	of a shopping mall	
And so it seem	ned to conf	fess	
It didn't say mu	uch		
But it only con	firmed that	t	
The center of t	he earth		
Is the end of th	ne world		
And I could (1	4)	care less	
City of the dea	d		
At the end of a	inother los	t highway	
Signs misleadi	ng to now	here	
City of the dan	nned		
Lost (15)		with (16)	faces today
No one really	seems to o	care	
Hey!			
I don't care if y	ou don't		
I don't care if y	ou don't		
I don't care if y	ou don't c	are	



I don't care if you don't

I don't care if you don't
I don't (17) if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care
Everyone's so full of shit
Born and raised by hypocrits
Hearts recycled but never saved
From the (18) to the grave
We are the (19) of war and peace
From Anaheim to the Middle East
We are the stories and disciples of
The Jesus of Suburbia
Land of make believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of make believe
And I don't believe
And I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
Dearly beloved, are you listening?
I can't remember a word (20) you were saying

Are we (21)_____ or am I disturbed?



Fill in the gaps

The space that's in (22)_____ insane and insecure

(Oh) therapy, can you please fill the void?				
Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed?				
Nobody's (23) and I stand accur	sed			
For lack of a better word, and that's my best excus	е			
To live				
And not to breathe				
Is to die				
In tragedy				
To run				
To run away				
To find				
What you believe				
And I				
Leave behind				
This (24) of ****** lies				
I lost				
My faith to this				
This town				
That don't exist				
So I run				
I run away				
The light				
Of masochist				
And I				
Leave behind				
This hurricane of ******* lies				
And I				
Walked this line				
A (25) and one (26)	times			



But not this time

I don't feel any shame	
I won't apologize	
When there ain't (27)	you can go
Running away from pain	
When you've been victimized	
Tales (28) another broken	
Home	
You're leaving	
You're leaving	
You're leaving	

(Ah!) You're leaving home...

SUB inglés

- 1. ever
- 2. land
- 3. believe
- 4. crucifix
- 5. Moms
- 6. supposed
- 7. motto
- 8. says
- 9. home
- 10. where
- 11. beating
- 12. read
- 13. bathroom
- 14. really
- 15. children
- 16. dirty
- 17. care
- 18. cradle
- 19. kids
- 20. that
- 21. demented
- 22. between
- 23. perfect
- 24. hurricane
- 25. million
- 26. ******
- 27. nowhere
- 28. from