Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

Fill in the gaps

I'm the son of rage and love
The Jesus of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a (1) diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one (2) (3) 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 (4) to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my (5) fix
Sitting on my crucifix a living room
On my private womb
While the Moms 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 (7) I was taught



It says (8)	is where	(9)_		heart is		
But what a shame						
'Cause everyone's he	eart					
Doesn't (10)	the sar	me				
It's beating out of tim	е					
City of the dead						
At the end of another	· lost high	way				
Signs misleading to r	nowhere					
City of the damned						
Lost (11)		with	(12)		faces today	
No one really seems	to care					
I read the (13)			in the (1	14)		stal
Like the holy scriptur	es of a sh	oppir	g mall			
And so it seemed to	confess					
It didn't say much						
But it only confirmed	that					
The center of the ear	th					
Is the end of the worl	d					
And I could really car	e less					
City of the dead						
At the end of another	· lost high	way				
Signs misleading to r	nowhere					
City of the damned						
Lost (15)		with	(16)		faces today	
No one (17)	(18)		_ to car	е	
Hey!						
I don't care if you dor	n't					
I don't care if you dor	n'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 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 (20) 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 (21) by hypocrits				
Hearts recycled but never saved				
From the (22) to the grave				
We are the kids 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 that you were saying				

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



The space that's in between insane and insecure

(Oh) therapy, can you please	fill the void?	
Am I (23)	or am I just overjoyed?	
Nobody's (24)	and I stand accused	
For lack of a (25)	word, and that's my bes	st excuse
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 hurricane 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 (26)	of (27)	_ lies
And I		
Walked this line		

A million and one ****** times



I don't feel any shame

I won't apologize
When (29) ain't nowhere you can go
Running away from pain
When you've been victimized
Tales (30) another broken
Home
You're leaving
You're leaving
You're leaving
(Ah!) You're leaving home

SUB inglés

- 1. steady
- 2. ever
- 3. died
- 4. supposed
- 5. television
- 6. supposed
- 7. where
- 8. home
- 9. your
- 10. beat
- 11. children
- 12. dirty
- 13. graffiti
- 14. bathroom
- 15. children
- 16. dirty
- 17. really
- 18. seems
- 19. care
- 20. care
- 21. raised
- 22. cradle
- 23. retarded
- 24. perfect
- 25. better
- 26. hurricane
- 27. ******
- 28. this
- 29. there
- 30. from

Fill in the gaps