

To synthesize another strain

Fill in the gaps

| (Oh eh hey, oh) | | There's something in these futures | |
|--|------------------------------|---|----------|
| What we're (1) | in | That we have to be told | |
| Let me tell ya | | Futures | |
| It's a wonder that man can eat at all | | Made of | |
| When (2) | are big that should be small | Virtual insanity, now | |
| Who can tell | | Always | |
| What magic spells | | Seem to | |
| We'll be doing for us | | Be governed by this love we have for | |
| And I'm giving all my love to this world | | Useless | |
| Only to be told | | Twisting | |
| I can't see | | Of our new tecnology | |
| I can't breathe | | Oh now there is no sound | |
| No more will we be | | For we all live underground (whoa!) | |
| And nothing's going to change the way we live | | Now there is no sound | |
| 'Cause we can always (3) but never give | | If we all live underground | |
| And now that things are changing for the worse, see | | And now it's virtual insanity | |
| (Whoa!) | | Forget your virtual (7) | (oh!) |
| It's a crazy world we're living in | | There's nothing so bad | |
| And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin | | as a man-made man | |
| Is all we have to give these | | Oh yeah, I know yeah | |
| Futures | | Futures | |
| Made of | | Made of | |
| Virtual insanity, now | | Virtual insanity now | |
| Always | | Always | |
| Seem to | | Seem to | |
| Be governed by this love we have for | | Be governed by (8) love we | have for |
| Useless | | Useless | |
| Twisting | | Twisting | |
| Of our new tecnology | | Our new tecnology | |
| Oh now there is no sound | | Oh now there is no sound | |
| For we all live underground | | For we all live underground (oh!) | |
| And I'm (4) what a mess we're in | | Now this life that we live in | |
| Hard to know where to begin | | It's all going wrong | |
| If I could slip | | Out of the window | |
| The sickly ties that earthly man has made | | Do you know | |
| And now (5) mother | | There is nothing worse than | |
| Can (6) the colour | | A man-made man | |
| Of her child | | I feel there's nothing worse than | |
| That's not nature's way | | A foolish man | |
| Well that's what they said yesterday | | (Yeah!) | |
| There's nothing left to do but pray | | Virtual insanity is (9) we're living in | |
| I think it's time to find a new religion | | (Yeah) | |
| (Whoa!) | | It is alright? | |
| It's so insane | | | |



- 1. living
- 2. things
- 3. take
- 4. thinking
- 5. every
- 6. choose
- 7. reality
- 8. this
- 9. what

Fill in the gaps