

'What we've got here is failure to communicate.

Fill in the gaps

I don't need your civil war

Some men you just can't reach.	Look at the shoes you're filling
So, you get what we had here last week,	Look at the blood we're spilling
which is the way he wants it.	Look at the (3) we're killing
Well, he gets it. I don't like it	The way we've always done before
any more than you men.'	Look in the (4) we've wallowed
Look at your young men fighting	Look at the leaders we've followed
Look at your women crying	Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your young men dying	And I don't want to hear no more
The way they've always done before	My hands are tied
Look at the hate we're breeding	For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding	But still the wars go on as the years go by
Look at the lives we're leading	With no love of God or human rights
The way we've always done before	'Cause all these (5) are swept aside
My hands are tied	By bloody (6) of the hypnotized
The billions shift from side to side	Who carry the cross of homicide
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride	And (7) bears the (8) of our
For the love of God and our human rights	civil wars
And all these things are swept aside	We practice selective annihilation
By bloody hands time can't deny	Of mayors and government officials
And are washed away by your genocide	For example to create a vacuum
And (1) hides the lies of our civil wars	Then we fill that vacuum
Did you wear a black armband	As popular war advances
When they shot the man	Peace is closer
Who said 'Peace could last forever'	I don't need your civil war
And in my first memories	It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
They shot Kennedy	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
I went numb when I learned to see	In a human grocery store
So I never fell for Vietnam	Ain't that fresh
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all	And I don't need your civil war
That you can't trust freedom	I don't need your civil war
When it's not in your hands	I don't need your civil war
When everybody's fightin'	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
For their promised land	In a human grocery store
And	Ain't (9) fresh
I don't need your civil war	I don't need your civil war
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor	I don't need one more war
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	I don't need one more war
In a human grocery store	What's so civil 'bout war (10)
Ain't (2) fresh	



- 1. history
- 2. that
- 3. world
- 4. doubt
- 5. dreams
- 6. hands
- 7. history
- 8. scars
- 9. that
- 10. anyway

Fill in the gaps