

Fill in the gaps

'What we've got (1) is failure to communicate.	I don't need your (16) 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 (17) we're spilling
which is the way he wants it.	Look at the world 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 doubt we've wallowed
Look at your young men fighting	Look at the leaders we've followed
Look at your (2) 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 (3) we're breeding	For all I've seen has (18) 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 (19) rights
The way we've (4) done before	'Cause all these dreams are swept aside
My hands are tied	By bloody (20) of the hypnotized
The billions (5) from side to side	Who carry the (21) of homicide
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride	And history bears the scars of our civil wars
For the love of God and our human rights	We practice selective annihilation
And all these things are swept aside	Of mayors and government officials
By bloody hands time can't deny	For example to create a vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide	Then we fill (22) vacuum
And (6) hides the lies of our	As (23) war advances
(7) wars	Peace is closer
Did you (8) a black armband	I don't need your (24) war
When they shot the man	It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
Who (9) 'Peace (10) (11)	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
forever'	In a human (25) store
And in my first memories	Ain't that fresh
They shot Kennedy	And I don't need your (26) war
I went numb when I learned to see	I don't (27) your civil war
So I (12) fell for Vietnam	I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
That you can't trust freedom	In a human grocery store
When it's not in your hands	Ain't that fresh
When everybody's fightin'	I don't need your civil war
For their promised land	I don't need one more war
And	I don't need one more war
I don't need (13) (14) war	What's so civil 'bout war anyway
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor	
Your power (15) sellin' soldiers	
In a human grocery store	
Ain't that fresh	



- 1. here
- 2. women
- 3. hate
- 4. always
- 5. shift
- 6. history
- 7. civil
- 8. wear
- 9. said
- 10. could
- 11. last
- 12. never
- 13. your
- 14. civil
- 15. hungry
- 16. civil
- 17. blood
- 18. changed
- 19. human
- 20. hands
- 21. cross
- 22. that
- 23. popular
- 24. civil
- 25. grocery
- 26. civil
- 27. need

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