

Ain't that fresh

Fill in the gaps

'What we've got here is failure to communicate.	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 world we're killing
Well, he gets it. I don't (1) it	The way we've always (12) 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 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 (2) before	My hands are tied
Look at the hate we're breeding	For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the (3) we're feeding	But (13) the (14) go on as the years
Look at the (4) we're leading	go by
The way we've always done before	With no (15) of God or human rights
My hands are tied	'Cause all these dreams are swept aside
The billions (5) side to side	By bloody hands of the hypnotized
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride	Who carry the cross of homicide
For the love of God and our human rights	And history bears the scars of our (16) wars
And all these things are swept aside	We (17) selective annihilation
By (7) hands time can't deny	Of mayors and government officials
And are washed away by your genocide	For example to create a vacuum
And history 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 (18) the rich while it buries the poor
They shot Kennedy	Your power (19) sellin' soldiers
I went numb when I (8) to see	In a human grocery store
So I never (9) 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 (20) war
When it's not in your hands	I don't need (21) (22) war
When everybody's fightin'	Your (23) (24) sellin' soldiers
For their promised land	In a (25) grocery store
And	Ain't that fresh
I don't need (10) civil war	I don't need your (26) war
It feeds the rich while it (11) 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 anyway

1. like

- 2. done
- 3. fear
- 4. lives
- 5. shift
- 6. from
- 7. bloody 8. learned
- 9. fell
- 10. your
- 11. buries
- 12. done
- 13. still
- 14. wars
- 15. love
- 16. civil
- 17. practice
- 18. feeds
- 19. hungry
- 20. civil
- 21. your
- 22. civil
- 23. power
- 24. hungry
- 25. human
- 26. civil

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