

## Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through you	r streets	
Where all your (1)	_ is earned	
Where all your (2)		are crying
And clueless neckties working		
Revolving fake lawn houses		
Housing all your fears		
Desensitized by TV		
Over bearing advertising		
God of consumers		
And all your crooked creatures	s looking go	od
Mirrors filtering information thr	ough the pu	blic eye
Designed for (3)	_ sharing	
Your neighbour (4)	a guy	
Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your (5)	the bomb	
You kill the God		
Your child is born		
Boom, boom, boom		
Modern globalization		
Coupled with condemnations		
Unnecessary death		
Matador corporations		

Puppeting your frustrations with a bilinged flag		
Manufacturing consent is the name of the game		
The (6) line is money and nobody gives a ****		
4,000 hungry children		
Leave us per hour from starvation		
While billions are spent creating death showers		
Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your (7) the bomb		
You kill the God		
Your (8) is born		
Boom, boom, boom		
Boom, boom, boom		
Why must we kill our own kind?		
Boom, boom, boom		
Everytime your drop the bomb		
You kill the God		
Your child is born		
Boom, boom, boom		
Boom, boom, boom		
Every (9) you drop the bomb		



- 1. money
- 2. buildings
- 3. profit
- 4. what
- 5. drop
- 6. bottom
- 7. drop
- 8. child
- 9. time

## Fill in the gaps