

## Fill in the gaps

I've been walking through your streets			
Where all your money is earned			
Where all your buildings are crying			
And clueless neckties working			
Revolving (1) lawn houses			
Housing all your fears			
Desensitized by TV			
Over bearing advertising			
God of consumers			
And all your crooked creatures looking good			
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye			
Designed for profit sharing			
Your (2) what a guy			
Boom, boom, boom			
Everytime your drop the bomb			
You kill the God			
Your child is born			
Boom, boom, boom			
Modern globalization			
Coupled with condemnations			
Unnecessary death			
Matador corporations			

Puppeting	your	(3)		
(4)	_ a (5)		flag	
Manufacturi	ng (6)		_ is the name of the gam	
The bottom line is (7) 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 (8) drop the bomb				
You kill the God				
Your child 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 time you drop the bomb				



- 1. fake
- 2. neighbour
- 3. frustrations
- 4. with
- 5. blinded
- 6. consent
- 7. money
- 8. your

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