

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting (8) frustrations with a blinded flag
I've (1) walking (2) your streets	Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all your money is earned	The bottom line is money and nobody gives a ****
Where all your (3) are crying	4,000 hungry children
And clueless neckties working	Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving (4) lawn houses	While billions are spent creating death showers
Housing all your fears	Boom, boom, boom
Desensitized by TV	Everytime your drop the bomb
Over (5) advertising	You kill the God
God of consumers	Your child is born
And all your crooked creatures (6) good	Boom, boom, boom
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	Why must we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Everytime (7) drop the bomb	Everytime (9) drop the bomb
You kill the God	You kill the God
Your child is born	Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations	Every time you drop the bomb
Unnecessary death	
Matador corporations	



- 1. been
- 2. through
- 3. buildings
- 4. fake
- 5. bearing
- 6. looking
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. your

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