

...

Fill in the gaps

I've been (1) through your streets
Where all your money 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 looking good
Mirrors filtering (3)
(4) the public eye
Designed for profit sharing
Your neighbour what a guy
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your (5) the bomb
You kill the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization
Coupled (6) condemnations
Unnecessary death
Matador corporations

Puppeting your frustrations with a (7) flag	J
Manufacturing consent is the name of the game	
The bottom line is money and nobody gives a ****	
4,000 hungry children	
Leave us per hour (8) starvation	
While billions are spent creating (9) showers	
Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your 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. walking
- 2. buildings
- 3. information
- 4. through
- 5. drop
- 6. with
- 7. blinded
- 8. from
- 9. death

Fill in the gaps