SUB inglés

I am a nation

Fill in the gaps

21st Century Breakdown by Green Day

| Born into nixon I was raised in hell | A worker of pride |
|---|---------------------------------|
| A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled | My debt to the status quo |
| The last one born, and the first one to run | The scars on my hands |
| My town was blind from refinery sun | And the means to an end |
| My generation is zero | Is all that I have to show |
| I never (1) it as a working class hero | |
| 21st century breakdown | I swalloed my pride |
| I once was lost but never was found | And I choked on my faith |
| I (2) I am losing what's left of my mind | I've given my heart and my soul |
| To the 20th (3) deadline | I've broken my fingers |
| I was made of poison and blood | And lied through my teeth |
| Condemnation is what I understood | The (7) of damage control |
| Videogames to the tower's fall | I've been to the edge |
| Homeland security could kill us all | And I've thrown the bouquet |
| My generaton is zero | Of flowers left (8) the grave |
| I never made it as a working (4) hero | I sat in the waiting room |
| 21st century breakdown | Wasting my time |
| I once was lost but never was found | And waiting for Judgement Day |
| I think I am losing what's left of my mind | I praise liberty |
| To the 20th century deadline | The "Freedom to Obey" |
| We are the class of, the (5) of 13 | Is the song that strangles me |
| Born in the era of humility | Well, don't cross the line |
| We are the desperate in the decline | (Oh) dream, America dream |
| Raised by the bastards of 1969 | I can't even sleep |
| My name is no one | From the light's early dawn |
| The (6) lost son | (Oh) scream, America scream |
| Born on the 4th of July | Believe what you see |
| Raised in an era of heroes and cons | From (9) and cons |
| That left me for dead or alive | |



1. made

- 2. think
- 3. century
- 4. class
- 5. class
- 6. long
- 7. pillar
- 8. over
- 9. heroes

Fill in the gaps