SUB inglés

Through this disappearing land

But hidden in his coat

Fill in the gaps

Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

Take a little walk to the edge of town		Is a red (7) hand	
Go (1)	the tracks	You ain't got no money?	
Where the viaduct looms		He'll get you some	
Like a bird of doom		You ain't got no car? He'll get you one	
As it shifts and cracks		You ain't got no self-respect	
Where (2) lie in the border fires		You feel like an insect	
In the humming wires		Well, buddy buddy, don't you worry	
Hey man, you know		Cause here he comes	
You're never coming back		Through the ghettos and the barrio	
Past the square, past the bridge		And the bowery and the slum	
Past the mills, past the stacks		A shadow is cast wherever he stands	
On a gathering storm comes		Stacks of green paper in his red right hand	
A tall handsome man		You'll see him in your nightmares	
In a dusty black (3) with		You'll see him in your dreams	
A red (4) hand		He'll appear out of nowhere	
He'll wrap you in his arms		But he ain't what he seems	
Tell you that you've been a good boy		You'll see him in your head	
He'll rekindle all (5) dreams		On the TV screen	
It took you a (6)_	to destroy	And hey buddy, I'm telling	
He'll reach deep into the hole		You to turn it off	
Heal your shrinking soul		He's a ghost, he's a god	
Hey buddy, you know you're		He's a man, he's a guru	
Never ever turning back		You're one microscopic cog	
He's a ghost, he's a god		In his catastrophic plan	
He's a man, he's a guru		Designed and directed by his red (8)	_ hand
They're whispering	ng his name		



1. across

- 2. secrets
- 3. coat
- 4. right
- 5. those
- 6. lifetime
- 7. right
- 8. right

Fill in the gaps