

Walking after dark

Fill in the gaps

In the New (1) City park		
Your thoughts are so unholy		
In the holiest of old		
(2) Christian soldiers		
Filled with jiving mind control		
The blood left on the dance floor		
Running running red		
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death		
Unless you someone kill the DJ		
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ		
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone (3)	the DJ	
Shoot the fu**ing DJ		
(4) in my head are saying		
Shoot that fu**er down		
We are the vultures, the (5) kind		
The culture war's in your heart and your mind		
Walking after dark		
In the New York city park		
I'll pick up what's left in the club		
My pocket full of pills		
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills		
The blood left on the dance floor		

Running running red		
The (6) th	nat you asked for killing you to death	
Unless you someone kill the DJ		
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ		
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, som	eone kill the DJ	
Shoot the fu**ing DJ		
Hold him (7)	till that mother***er	
drowns		
We are the vultures, the o	lirtiest kind	
The culture war's in your	neart and your minds	
-Someone's (8)	get you boy-	
Shoot that fu**er down		
Someone kill the DJ, shoo	ot the fu**ing DJ	
Someone kill the DJ, (9)_	the fu**ing DJ	
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ		
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ		
Someone kill the DJ -Sho	ot that fu**er down-	
Someone kill the DJ, shoo	ot the fu**ing DJ	
Someone (10)	the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ	
Someone kill the DJ, shoo	ot the fu**ing DJ	
Voices in my head are sa	ying	
Shoot that fu**er down		



- 1. York
- 2. Onward
- 3. kill
- 4. Voices
- 5. dirtiest
- 6. bullet
- 7. underwater
- 8. gonna
- 9. shoot
- 10. kill

Fill in the gaps