

Ain't that fresh

Fill in the gaps

'What we've got here is (1)	to	I don't need your civil war
communicate.		Look at the shoes you're filling
Some men you just can't reach.		Look at the blood we're spilling
So, you get (2) we had here last week,		Look at the world we're killing
which is the way he wants it.		The way we've (6) done before
Well, he gets it. I don't (3) it		Look in the doubt we've wallowed
any more than you men.'		Look at the leaders we've followed
Look at your young men fighting		Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your women crying		And I don't want to hear no more
Look at your young men dying		My hands are tied
The way they've always done before		For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the hate we're breeding		But still the wars go on as the years go by
Look at the fear we're feeding		With no love of God or human rights
Look at the lives we're leading		'Cause all these dreams are swept aside
The way we've always done before		By bloody hands of the hypnotized
My hands are tied		Who carry the cross of homicide
The billions shift from side to side		And history bears the scars of our civil wars
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride		We practice selective annihilation
For the love of God and our human rights		Of mayors and (7) officials
And all these things are swept aside		For example to create a vacuum
By bloody (4) time can't deny		Then we fill that vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide		As popular war advances
And history hides the lies of our civil wars		Peace is closer
Did you wear a black armband		I don't need your civil war
When they shot the man		It feeds the (8) while it buries the poor
Who said 'Peace could last forever'		Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
And in my first memories		In a human grocery store
They shot Kennedy		Ain't that fresh
I went numb (5) I learned to see		And I don't need your civil war
So I never fell for Vietnam		I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all		I don't need your civil war
That you can't trust freedom		Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
When it's not in your hands		In a (9) grocery store
When everybody's fightin'		Ain't that fresh
For their promised land		I don't need your civil war
And		I don't need one more war
I don't need your civil war		I don't need one more war
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor		What's so civil 'bout war anyway
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers		
In a human grocery store		



- 1. failure
- 2. what
- 3. like
- 4. hands
- 5. when
- 6. always
- 7. government
- 8. rich
- 9. human

Fill in the gaps

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