

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
ve been walking through your streets	Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all (1) money is earned	The (6) line is (7) and nobody
Where all your buildings are crying	gives a ****
And clueless neckties working	4,000 hungry children
Revolving fake lawn houses	Leave us per hour from starvation
Housing all your fears	While (8) are spent creating death
Desensitized by TV	showers
Over bearing advertising	Boom, boom, boom
God of consumers	Everytime your drop the bomb
And all your (2)(3)	You kill the God
ooking good	Your child is born
Mirrors filtering (4) through the	Boom, boom, boom
public eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	Why must we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb	Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God	You kill the God
Your (5) is born	Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom	Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations	Every time you drop the bomb
Unnecessary death	
Matador corporations	



1. your

- 2. crooked
- 3. creatures
- 4. information
- 5. child
- 6. bottom
- 7. money
- 8. billions

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