## Fill in the gaps

## 21st Century Breakdown by Green Day

Born into nixon I was raised in hell A welfare child where the teamsters dwelled The last one born, and the first one to run My town was blind from refinery sun My generation is zero I never made it as a working class hero 21st century breakdown I once was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ but never was found I think I am losing what's left of my mind To the 20th century deadline... I was made of poison and blood Condemnation is what I understood Videogames to the tower's fall Homeland security could (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ us all My generaton is zero I never made it as a working class hero 21st century breakdown I once was lost but never was found I think I am losing what's left of my mind To the 20th century deadline... We are the class of, the class of 13 Born in the era of humility in the decline We are the (3)\_ Raised by the bastards of 1969... My name is no one The long lost son Born on the 4th of July Raised in an era of heroes and cons That left me for (4)\_\_\_\_\_ or alive I am a nation

A worker of pride My debt to the status quo The scars on my hands And the means to an end Is all that I have to show ... I swalloed my pride And I (5) on my faith I've given my heart and my soul I've broken my fingers And lied through my teeth The pillar of damage control I've been to the edge And I've thrown the bouquet Of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ left over the grave I sat in the waiting room Wasting my time And waiting for Judgement Day... I praise liberty The "Freedom to Obey" Is the song (7)\_\_\_\_\_ strangles me Well, don't cross the line (Oh) dream, America dream I can't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sleep From the light's (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ dawn (Oh) scream, America scream Believe what you see From heroes and cons



- 1. lost
- 2. kill
- 3. desperate
- 4. dead
- 5. choked
- 6. flowers
- 7. that
- 8. even
- 9. early

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