

Fill in the gaps

(1) (2) dark	
In the New York City park	
Your thoughts are so unholy	
In the holiest of old	
Onward 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 kill the DJ	
Shoot the fu**ing DJ	
(3) in my (4) are saying	
Shoot that fu**er down	
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	
The culture war's in your heart and (5) 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 (6) 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, (7) kill the Da	J
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	
Shoot the fu**ing DJ	
Hold him underwater till that mother****er drowns	
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	
The culture war's in your heart and your minds	
-Someone's gonna get you boy-	
Shoot that fu**er down	
Someone kill the DJ, (8) 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, shoot the fu**ing DJ	
Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-	
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ	
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ	
Someone kill the DJ, (9) the fu**ing DJ	
Voices in my head are saying	
Shoot that (10) down	



- 1. Walking
- 2. after
- 3. Voices
- 4. head
- 5. your
- 6. blood
- 7. someone
- 8. shoot
- 9. shoot
- 10. fu**er

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