

Fill in the gaps

Walking after 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 (1) the DJ		
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ		
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone (2) the D.		
Shoot the fu**ing DJ		
Voices in my head are saying		
Shoot that fu**er down		
We are the vultures, the dirtiest 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 (3) in the club		
My (4) (5) of pills		
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills		
The blood left on the dance floor		

Running running red		
The bullet that you (6)	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		
Hold him underwater till that mother****er drowns		
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	d	
The culture war's in your heart and	(7) minds	
-Someone's gonna get you boy-		
Shoot that fu**er down		
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**i	ng DJ	
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 that fu**er down-		
Someone (9) the DJ, she	oot the fu**ing DJ	
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ		
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ		
Voices in my head are saying		
Shoot that fu**er down		



- 1. kill
- 2. kill
- 3. left
- 4. pocket
- 5. full
- 6. asked
- 7. your
- 8. shoot
- 9. kill

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