

Walking after dark
In the New (1) 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
(2) 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
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 left in the club
My pocket full of pills
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills
The blood left on the dance floor

Fill in the gaps



- 1. York
- 2. Unless
- 3. kill
- 4. fu**ing
- 5. heart
- 6. kill
- 7. fu**ing
- 8. kill
- 9. shoot
- 10. fu**er

Fill in the gaps