

Matador corporations

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting your trustrations with a bilinded flag
I've been walking through your streets	Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all (1) money is earned	The bottom line is money and nobody (2) a ***
Where all your buildings are crying	4,000 hungry children
And clueless neckties working	Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving fake lawn houses	While billions are (3) (4)
Housing all your fears	death showers
Desensitized by TV	Boom, boom, boom
Over bearing advertising	Everytime your (5) the bomb
God of consumers	You (6) the God
And all your crooked creatures looking good	Your child is born
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	Boom, boom, boom
Your neighbour what a guy	
Boom, boom, boom	Why must we (7) our own kind?
Everytime your drop the bomb	Boom, boom, boom
You kill the God	Everytime your drop the bomb
Your child is born	You kill the God
Boom, boom, boom	Your child is born
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations	Boom, boom, boom
Unnecessary death	Every (8) you (9) the bomb



1. your

- 2. gives
- 3. spent
- 4. creating
- 5. drop
- 6. kill
- 7. kill
- 8. time
- 9. drop

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