

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 (1)____ ____ control The blood left on the dance floor (2)_ _____ running red _____ you asked for (4)_ The bullet (3)____ 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 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

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 Hold him underwater (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ Someone the DJ, shoot the ____ DJ (7)_____ Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ Someone (8) the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ Someone kill the DJ, (9)_____ the fu**ing DJ Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-Someone kill the DJ, (10)_____ 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. mind
- 2. Running
- 3. that
- 4. killing
- 5. till
- 6. kill
- 7. fu**ing
- 8. kill
- 9. shoot
- 10. shoot

Fill in the gaps