

Fill in the gaps

Every time you drop the bomb

I've been walking through your streets
Where all (1) money is earned
Where all your buildings are crying
And clueless neckties working
Revolving fake lawn houses
Housing all your fears
Desensitized by TV
Over bearing advertising
God of consumers
And all your (2) creatures looking good
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye
Designed for profit sharing
Your neighbour what a guy
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb
You (3) the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Modern globalization
Coupled with condemnations
Unnecessary death
Matador corporations

Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
The bottom (4) is money and nobody gives a ****
4,000 (5) children
Leave us per (6) from starvation
While billions are (7) creating death showers
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime (8) drop the bomb
You (9) the God
Your (10) is born
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom
Why must we kill our own kind?
Boom, boom, boom
Everytime your drop the bomb
You kill the God
Your child is born
Boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom



- 1. your
- 2. crooked
- 3. kill
- 4. line
- 5. hungry
- 6. hour
- 7. spent
- 8. your
- 9. kill
- 10. child

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