

Ain't that fresh

## Fill in the gaps

| 'What we've got here is failure to communicate. | I don't need your civil war                 |
|---|---|
| Some men you just can't reach.                  | Look at the shoes you're filling            |
| So, you get what we had here last week,         | Look at the blood we're spilling            |
| which is the way he wants it.                   | Look at the world we're killing             |
| Well, he gets it. I don't like it               | The way we've always done before            |
| any more than you men.'                         | Look in the doubt we've wallowed            |
| Look at your young men fighting                 | Look at the leaders we've followed          |
| Look at your women crying                       | Look at the lies we've swallowed            |
| Look at your young men dying                    | And I don't want to hear no more            |
| The way they've always done before              | My hands are tied                           |
| Look at the hate we're breeding                 | For all I've seen has changed my mind       |
| Look at the fear we're feeding                  | But still the wars go on as the years go by |
| Look at the lives we're leading                 | With no love of God or human rights         |
| The way we've always done before                | 'Cause all these dreams are swept aside     |
| My (1) are tied                                 | By bloody hands of the hypnotized           |
| The billions shift from side to side            | Who carry the (4) of homicide               |
| And the (2) go on with brainwashed pride        | And (5) bears the scars of our civil wars   |
| For the love of God and our human rights        | We practice selective annihilation          |
| And all these things are swept aside            | Of mayors and government officials          |
| By bloody hands time can't deny                 | For example to create a vacuum              |
| And are washed away by your genocide            | Then we fill that vacuum                    |
| And history hides the lies of our civil wars    | As popular war advances                     |
| Did you wear a black armband                    | Peace is closer                             |
| When they shot the man                          | I don't need your civil war                 |
| Who said 'Peace could last forever'             | It feeds the rich (6) it buries the poor    |
| And in my first memories                        | Your power hungry sellin' soldiers          |
| They shot Kennedy                               | In a human (7) store                        |
| I went numb when I learned to see               | Ain't that fresh                            |
| So I never fell for Vietnam                     | And I don't need your civil war             |
| We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all        | I don't need your civil war                 |
| That you can't trust freedom                    | I don't need your civil war                 |
| When it's not in your hands                     | Your power hungry sellin' soldiers          |
| When everybody's fightin'                       | In a human grocery store                    |
| For (3) promised land                           | Ain't (8) fresh                             |
| And   | I don't need your civil war                 |
| I don't need your civil war                     | I don't (9) one more war                    |
| It feeds the rich while it buries the poor      | I don't need one more war                   |
| Your power hungry sellin' soldiers              | What's so civil 'bout war (10)              |
| In a human grocery store                        |   |



- 1. hands
- 2. wars
- 3. their
- 4. cross
- 5. history
- 6. while
- 7. grocery
- 8. that
- 9. need
- 10. anyway

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