

## Fill in the gaps

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



## 1. through

- 2. your
- 3. bearing
- 4. profit
- 5. blinded
- 6. kill
- 7. kill
- 8. time

## Fill in the gaps