

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 crooked 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 kill the God				
Your child is born				
Boom, boom, boom				
Modern globalization				
Coupled with condemnations				
Unnecessary death				

Matador corporations

Puppeting your frustrations (2	<u>')</u>	_ a blinde	d flag	
Manufacturing consent is the	name of th	e game		
The (3) (4)_		is money	and nobody	
gives a ****				
4,000 hungry children				
Leave us per hour from starva	ation			
While (5)		are	spent	
(6) death	showers			
Boom, boom, boom				
Everytime your (7)	the bomb			
You kill the God				
Your child is born				
Boom, boom, boom				
Boom, boom, boom				
Why must we kill our own kind?				
Boom, boom, boom, boom				
Everytime your (8)	the bomb			
You kill the God				
Your child is born				
Boom, boom, boom				
Boom, boom, boom, boom				



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. with
- 3. bottom
- 4. line
- 5. billions
- 6. creating
- 7. drop
- 8. drop