

Fill in the gaps

	Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
I've been walking through (1) streets	Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all your money is earned	The bottom line is (7) and nobody
Where all your (2) are crying	(8) a ****
And clueless neckties working	4,000 hungry children
Revolving fake lawn houses	Leave us per hour from starvation
Housing all (3) fears	While billions are spent (9) death
Desensitized by TV	showers
Over bearing advertising	Boom, boom, boom
God of consumers	Everytime your drop the bomb
And all your (4) creatures looking good	You kill the God
Mirrors filtering (5) through the	Your child is born
public eye	Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing	Boom, boom, boom
Your neighbour what a guy	
Boom, boom, boom	Why must we kill our own kind?
Everytime your drop the bomb	Boom, boom, boom
You kill the God	Everytime your (10) the bomb
Your child is born	You kill the God
Boom, boom, boom	Your child is born
Modern globalization	Boom, boom, boom
Coupled (6) condemnations	Boom, boom, boom
Unnecessary death	Every time you drop the bomb
Matador corporations	



- 1. your
- 2. buildings
- 3. your
- 4. crooked
- 5. information
- 6. with
- 7. money
- 8. gives
- 9. creating
- 10. drop

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