Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

Fill in the gaps

I'm the son of rage and love
The (1) of suburbia
From the (2) of
None of the above
On a steady diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one ever died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of (3) believe
That don't believe in me
Get my television fix
Sitting on my crucifix a living room
On my private womb
While the (4) and Brads are away
To fall in (5) and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To (6) me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the center of the Earth
In the parking lot

Of the 7-11 where I was taught



The motto was just a lie

It says home is where your heart is
But (7) a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't beat the same
It's (8) out of time
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs (9) to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost (10) with dirty faces today
No one really seems to care
I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall
Like the holy scriptures of a (11) mall
And so it (12) to confess
It didn't say much
But it only confirmed that
The center of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really (13) less
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one really (14) to care
Hey!
I don't care if you don't
I don't (15) if you don't
I don't care if you don't care



I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't (16) if you don't
I don't (17) if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't (18) if you don't care
I don't care
Everyone's so full of shit
Born and raised by hypocrits
Hearts (19) but never saved
From the (20) to the grave
We are the (21) of war and peace
From Anaheim to the Middle East
We are the stories and disciples of
The Jesus of Suburbia
Land of make believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of make believe
And I don't believe
And I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
Dearly beloved, are you listening?
I can't (22) a (23) that you (24) saying
Ana (OE)



Fill in the gaps

The space that's in between insane and insecure (Oh) therapy, can you please fill the void? Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed? Nobody's perfect and I stand accused For lack of a better word, and that's my (26)_____ excuse To live And not to breathe Is to die In tragedy To run To run away To find What you believe And I Leave behind This hurricane of ****** lies I lost My faith to this This town That don't exist So I run I run away The light Of masochist And I Leave behind This hurricane of (27)_____ lies And I Walked this line

A million and one ****** times



But not this time

(Ah!) You're leaving home...

SUB inglés

- 1. Jesus
- 2. Bible
- 3. make
- 4. Moms
- 5. love
- 6. keep
- 7. what
- 8. beating
- 9. misleading
- 10. children
- 11. shopping
- 12. seemed
- 13. care
- 14. seems
- 15. care
- 16. care
- 17. care
- 18. care
- 19. recycled
- 20. cradle
- 21. kids
- 22. remember
- 23. word
- 24. were
- 25. demented
- 26. best
- 27. ******
- 28. nowhere
- 29. from