



**Fill in the gaps**

**Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day**

I'm the son of rage and love  
The Jesus of suburbia  
From the Bible 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 make believe  
That don't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in me  
Get my television fix  
Sitting on my crucifix a living room  
On my private womb  
While the Moms and Brads are away  
To fall in love and fall in debt  
To alcohol and cigarettes  
And mary jane  
To keep 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of the Earth  
In the parking lot  
Of the 7-11 where I was taught



## Fill in the gaps

The motto was just a lie

It says home is where your heart is

But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a shame

'Cause everyone's heart

Doesn't beat the same

It's beating out of time

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 seems to care

I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall

Like the holy scriptures of a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ mall

And so it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 care 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 seems to care

Hey!

I don't care if you don't

I don't care if you don't

I don't care if you don't care



## Fill in the gaps

I don't care if you don't

I don't care 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 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 care if you don't care

I don't care...

Everyone's so full of shit

Born and raised by hypocrits

Hearts recycled but never saved

From the cradle to the grave

We are the kids of war and peace

From Anaheim to the Middle East

We are the stories and disciples of

The Jesus of Suburbia

Land of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ believe

And it don't believe in me

Land of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 remember a word that you were saying

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



## Fill in the gaps

The space that's in between insane and insecure

(Oh) therapy, can you please fill the void?

Am I (8) \_\_\_\_\_ or am I just overjoyed?

Nobody's perfect and I stand accused

For lack of a better word, and that's my best 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 (9) \_\_\_\_\_ of \*\*\*\*\* lies

And I

Walked this line

A million and one \*\*\*\*\* times



## Fill in the gaps

But not this time

I don't feel any shame

I won't apologize

When there ain't (10) \_\_\_\_\_ you can go

Running away from pain

When you've been victimized

Tales from another broken

Home

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

You're leaving...

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



Answer

1. believe
2. center
3. what
4. shopping
5. seemed
6. make
7. make
8. retarded
9. hurricane
10. nowhere

**Fill in the gaps**