

## Fill in the gaps

Let me tell ya  It's a wonder that man can eat at all  When things are big that should be small  Who can tell  What (2) spells  We'll be doing for us  And I'm giving all my love to this world  Only to be told  Futures  Hat Seem to  Seem to  Be governed by this (18) we have for  Useless  Twisting	(Oh eh hey, oh)	There's something in (17) futures
It's a wonder that man can eat at all When things are big that should be small Who can tell Who can tell What (2) spells Seem to We'll be doing for us And I'm giving all my love to this world Useless Only to be told I can't breathe Oh now (19) is no sound No more will we be And now if sy is no sound No more will we be And now if sy is no sound No more will we be And no ming's (3) to (4) the way Now there is no sound If we all live underground (whoa!) And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see (Whoa!) It's a crazy world we're (7) in as a man-made man And i just can't see that half of us immersed in sin Is all we (8) to give these Futures Made of Virtual insanity, now Always Seem to Be (21) by this love we have for Be governed by this love we (9) for Useless Twisting Our new tecnology Oh now there is no sound For we all live underground And I'm thinking what a mess we're in Hard to know where to begin If it ould slip The sickly ties that (10) man has made And now (11) mother Can (12) the colour Of the rollid There's nothing (24) than I'm an invalue man has made There's nothing worse than I'm linking what a mess we're in Hard to know where to begin If it ould slip There's than an an ear religion Well that's what they said yesterday Well that's what they said yesterday Virtual its aright?	What we're (1) in	That we have to be told
When things are big that should be small         Virtual insanity, now           What (2) spells         Seem to           Well be doing for us         Be governed by this (18) we have for           And I'm giving all my love to this world         Useless           Only to be told         Twisting           I can't see         Of our new tecnology           I can't breathe         Oh now (19) is no sound           No more will we be         For we all (20) underground (whoal)           And nothing's (3) to (4) the way         Now there is no sound           I'cause we can always (5) but never give         And now it's virtual insanity           And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see         Forget your virtual reality (chl)           It's a crazy world we're (7) in        as a man-made man           And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin         Oh yeah, I know yeah           Is all we (8) to give these         Futures           Futures         Made of           Virtual insanity, now         Always           Seem to         Be (21) by this love we have for           Useless         Twisting           Our new tecnology         Oh now there is no sound           For we all live underground         For we all kee (23) we live in	Let me tell ya	Futures
Whot can tell         Always           What (2) spells         Seem to           Well be doing for us         Be governed by this (18) we have for           And I'm giving all my love to this world         Useless           Only to be told         Twisting           I can't see         Of our new tecnology           I can't breathe         Oh now (19) is no sound           No more will we be         For we all (20) underground (whoat)           And nothing's (3) to (4) the way         Now there is no sound           I'ways         And now it's virtual insanity           And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see         Forget your virtual reality (ohl)           I's a crazzy world we're (7) in        as a man-made man           And l just can't see that half of us immersed in sin         Oh yeah, I know yeah           Is all we (8) to give these         Futures           Futures         Made of           Virtual insanity, now         Always           Always         Seem to           Be governed by this love we (9) for         Useless           Twisting         Our new tecnology           Of our new tecnology         Oh now there is no sound           Of how there is no sound         For we all live underground         Now th	It's a wonder that man can eat at all	Made of
What (2) spells         Seem to           Well be doing for us         Be governed by this (18) we have for           And I'm giving all my love to this world         Useless           Only to be told         Twisting           I can't see         Of our new tecnology           I can't breathe         Oh now (19) is no sound           No more will we be         Now there is no sound           And nothing's (3) to (4) the way         Now there is no sound           Cause we can always (5) but never give         And now it's virtual insanity           And now (8) things are changing for the worse, see         Forget your virtual reality (ohl)           (Whoal)         There's nothing so bad           It's a crazy world we're (7) in        as a man-made man           And J just can't see that half of us immersed in sin         Oh yeah, I know yeah           Is all we (8) to give these         Futures           Futures         Made of           Virtual insanity, now         Always           Always         Seem to           Be governed by this love we (9) for         Useless           Twisting         Our new tecnology           Oh now there is no sound         For we all live (22) (ohl)           Of our new tecnology         Oh no	When things are big that should be small	Virtual insanity, now
We'll be doing for us         Be governed by this (18) we have for           And I'm giving all my love to this world         Useleas           Only to be told         Twisting           I can't see         Of our new tecnology           I can't breathe         Oh now (19) is no sound           No more will we be         For we all (20) underground (whoal)           And nothing's (3) to (4) the way         Mow there is no sound           'Cause we can always (5) but never give         And now it's virtual insanity           And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see         Forget your virtual reality (oh!)           (Whoal)         There's nothing so bad           It's a crazy world we're (7) in        as a man-made man           And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin         Oh yeah, I know yeah           Is all we (8) to give these         Futures           Futures         Made of           Virtual insanity, now         Always           Seem to         Seem to           Seem to         Be (21) by this love we have for           Useless         Twisting           Of our new tecnology         Oh now there is no sound           Of our new tecnology         Oh now there is no sound           For we all live u	Who can tell	Always
And I'm giving all my love to this world  Only to be told  I can't see  Of our new tecnology  Oh now (19)	What (2) spells	Seem to
Only to be told	We'll be doing for us	Be governed by this (18) we have for
I can't see I can't see I can't breathe No more will we be No more will we be And nothing's (3) to (4) the way we live I'Cause we can always (5) but never give And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see (Whoal) I'ts a crazy world we're (7) in And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin Is all we (8) to give these Futures Made of Virtual insanity, now Always Always Seem to Be governed by this love we (9) for Useless Twisting Our new tecnology Of our new tecnology Of our new tecnology Of now there is no sound For we all live (22) (oh!) For we all live (23) we live in And now (11) mother Can (12) the colour Of her child There's not half of yes half ways (Yeah) (Whoal) If we're a new religion (Whoal)  If ways If we all live underground And now it's virtual insanity Now there is no sound For we all live underground And now it's virtual insanity And now it's virtual insanity For we's nothing so bad  If we all live underground And i'm thinking what a mess we're in Hard to know where to begin If could slip The sickly ties that (10) man has made That's not nature's way  Well that's what they said yesterday There's (13) (14) to do but pray  It ithink it's time to (15) a new religion (Whoal)  It is alright?	And I'm giving all my love to this world	Useless
Can't breathe	Only to be told	Twisting
No more will we be         For we all (20) underground (whoal)           And nothing's (3) to (4) the way         Now there is no sound           "Cause we can always (5) but never give         And now it's virtual insanity           And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see         Forget your virtual reality (oh!)           (Whoal)         There's nothing so bad           It's a crazy world we're (7) in         as a man-made man           And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin         Oh yeah, I know yeah           Is all we (8) to give these         Futures           Futures         Made of           Virtual insanity, now         Always           Seem to         Seem to           Seem to         Be (21) by this love we have for           Useless         Twisting           Our new tecnology         Oh now there is no sound           Of our new tecnology         Oh now there is no sound           For we all live underground         Now this life (23) we live in           And I'm thinking what a mess we're in         It's all going wrong           Hard to know where to begin         Out of the window           If local slip         Do you know           The sickly ties that (10) man has made         There is nothing (24) than <td>I can't see</td> <td>Of our new tecnology</td>	I can't see	Of our new tecnology
And nothing's (3) to (4) the way	I can't breathe	Oh now (19) is no sound
we live         If we all live underground           'Cause we can always (5) but never give         And now it's virtual insanity           And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see         Forget your virtual reality (oht)           (Whoal)         There's nothing so bad           It's a crazy world we're (7) in	No more will we be	For we all (20) underground (whoa!)
Cause we can always (5) but never give         And now it's virtual insanity           And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see         Forget your virtual reality (oh!)           (Whoat)         There's nothing so bad           It's a crazy world we're (7) in        as a man-made man           And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin         Oh yeah, I know yeah           Is all we (8) to give these         Futures           Futures         Made of           Made of         Virtual insanity now           Always         Seem to           Seem to         Be (21) by this love we have for           Be governed by this love we (9) for         Useless           Useless         Twisting           Our new tecnology         Oh now there is no sound           Oh now there is no sound         For we all live (22) (oh!)           For we all live underground         Now this life (23) we live in           And I'm thinking what a mess we're in         It's all going wrong           Hard to know where to begin         Do you know           The sickly ties that (10) man has made         There is nothing (24) than           An an-made man         I feet there's nothing worse than           Af oolish man         (Yeah.)           That's	And nothing's (3) to (4) the way	Now there is no sound
And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see (Whoa!)	we live	If we all live underground
There's nothing so bad     It's a crazy world we're (7) in	'Cause we can always (5) but never give	And now it's virtual insanity
It's a crazy world we're (7)	And now (6) things are changing for the worse, see	Forget your virtual reality (oh!)
And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin  ls all we (8) to give these  Futures  Made of  Made of  Virtual insanity now  Always  Always  Seem to  Seem to  Be (21) by this love we have for  Useless  Twisting  Our new tecnology  Of our new tecnology  Of now there is no sound  For we all live underground  And I'm thinking what a mess we're in  Hard to know where to begin  If lould slip  The sickly ties that (10) man has made  And now (11) mother  Can (12) the colour  Of her child  That's not nature's way  Well that's what they said yesterday  The is no sound  On yeah, I know yeah  Futures  F	(Whoa!)	There's nothing so bad
Stall we (8) to give these	It's a crazy world we're (7) in	as a man-made man
Sall we (8) to give these	And I just can't see that half of us immersed in sin	Oh yeah, I know yeah
Futures         Made of           Made of         Virtual insanity now           Virtual insanity, now         Always           Always         Seem to           Seem to         Be (21)	Is all we (8) to give these	
Virtual insanity, now         Always           Seem to         Seem to           Seem to         Be (21)		Made of
Virtual insanity, now         Always           Seem to         Seem to           Seem to         Be (21)	Made of	Virtual insanity now
Seem to         Be (21)	Virtual insanity, now	
Seem to         Be (21)	Always	Seem to
Useless	•	Be (21) by this love we have for
Useless Twisting Our new tecnology Of our new tecnology Oh now there is no sound Oh now there is no sound For we all live (22)	Be governed by this love we (9) for	
Of our new tecnology Oh now there is no sound For we all live (22)		Twisting
Of our new tecnology Oh now there is no sound For we all live (22)	Twisting	· ·
Oh now there is no sound For we all live (22) (oh!) For we all live underground Now this life (23) we live in  It's all going wrong  Out of the window  If I could slip Do you know  The sickly ties that (10) man has made And now (11) mother Can (12) the colour Of her child That's not nature's way Well that's what they said yesterday There's (13) (14) to do but pray I think it's time to (15) a new religion  For we all live (22) (oh!)  Now this life (23) we live in  It's all going wrong  Out of the window  There is nothing  A man-made man  I feel there's nothing worse than  A foolish man  (Yeah!)  Virtual (25) is (26) we're living  There's (13) (14) to do but pray  I think it's time to (15) a new religion  (Yeah)  (Whoa!)	Of our new tecnology	<del>-</del>
For we all live underground  And I'm thinking what a mess we're in  Hard to know where to begin  Out of the window  If I could slip  Do you know  The sickly ties that (10) man has made  And now (11) mother  Can (12) the colour  Of her child  That's not nature's way  Well that's what they said yesterday  There's (13) (14) to do but pray  I ties all going wrong  Out of the window  Do you know  There is nothing (24) than  A man-made man  I feel there's nothing worse than  Of her child  A foolish man  (Yeah!)  Virtual (25) is (26) we're living  There's (13) (14) to do but pray  I think it's time to (15) a new religion  (Yeah)  (Whoa!)	Oh now there is no sound	For we all live (22) (oh!)
And I'm thinking what a mess we're in  Hard to know where to begin  Out of the window  If I could slip  Do you know  The sickly ties that (10) man has made  And now (11) mother  Can (12) the colour  Of her child  That's not nature's way  Well that's what they said yesterday  There's (13) (14) to do but pray  It is alright?  It is alright?	For we all live underground	
Hard to know where to begin  Out of the window  If I could slip  Do you know  The sickly ties that (10) man has made  And now (11) mother  Can (12) the colour  Of her child  That's not nature's way  Well that's what they said yesterday  There's (13) (14) to do but pray  I ties alright?  Out of the window  Do you know  There is nothing (24) than  A man-made man  I feel there's nothing worse than  A foolish man  (Yeah!)  Virtual (25) is (26) we're living  (Yeah)  (Whoa!)		
Do you know   The sickly ties that (10) man has made   There is nothing (24) than	•	
The sickly ties that (10) man has made	<b>v</b>	Do you know
And now (11) mother       A man-made man         Can (12) the colour       I feel there's nothing worse than         Of her child       A foolish man         That's not nature's way       (Yeah!)         Well that's what they said yesterday       Virtual (25) is (26) we're living         There's (13) (14) to do but pray in       I think it's time to (15) a new religion         (Whoa!)       It is alright?	·	•
Can (12) the colour I feel there's nothing worse than  Of her child A foolish man  That's not nature's way (Yeah!)  Well that's what they said yesterday Virtual (25) is (26) we're living  There's (13) (14) to do but pray in  I think it's time to (15) a new religion (Yeah)  (Whoa!)  I feel there's nothing worse than  A foolish man  (Yeah!)  Virtual (25) is (26) we're living  It is alright?		
Of her child  A foolish man  (Yeah!)  Well that's what they said yesterday  There's (13) (14) to do but pray in  I think it's time to (15) a new religion  (Whoa!)  A foolish man  (Yeah!)  Virtual (25) is (26) we're living  (Yeah)  It is alright?		I feel there's nothing worse than
Well that's what they said yesterday       Virtual (25)		· ·
Well that's what they said yesterday       Virtual (25)		
There's (13) to do but pray in  I think it's time to (15) a new religion (Yeah)  (Whoa!) It is alright?	·	
I think it's time to (15) a new religion (Yeah) (Whoa!) It is alright?	, , ,	
(Whoa!) It is alright?		
		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
To (16) another strain		

## SUB inglés

- 1. living
- 2. magic
- 3. going
- 4. change
- 5. take
- 6. that
- 7. living
- 8. have
- 9. have
- 10. earthly
- 11. every
- 12. choose
- 13. nothing
- 14. left
- 15. find
- 16. synthesize
- 17. these
- 18. love
- 19. there
- 20. live
- 21. governed
- 22. underground
- 23. that
- 24. worse
- 25. insanity
- 26. what

## Fill in the gaps