

## Fill in the gaps

| He said, "Son                               | But again and again                     |
|---|---|
| Have you (1) the world?                     | A hero of war                           |
| Oh, what would you say                      | Yeah that's what I'll be                |
| If I said that you could?                   | And (16) I come home                    |
| Just carry this gun, you'll even get paid." | They'll be damn proud of me             |
| I said, "That (2) pretty good."             | I'll carry (17) flag                    |
| Black leather boots                         | To the (18) if I must                   |
| Spit-shined so bright                       | 'Cause it's the flag (19) I love        |
| They cut off my hair but it looked alright  | And a (20) that I trust                 |
| We marched and we sang                      | She walked through bullets and haze     |
| We all became friends                       | I (21) her to stop                      |
| As we learned how to fight                  | I begged her to stay                    |
| A (3) of war                                | But she pressed start                   |
| Yeah, that's (4) I'll be                    | So I lifted my gun                      |
| And (5) I come home                         | And I fired away                        |
| They'll be damn proud of me                 | And the (22)(23)                        |
| I'll (6) (7) flag                           | (24) the smoke                          |
| To the (8) if I must                        | And into the sand                       |
| 'Cause it's the (9) that I love             | That the blood now had soaked           |
| And the flag that I trust                   | She collapsed with a flag in her hand   |
| I (10) in the door                          | A flag white of snow                    |
| I (11) my commands                          | A (25) of war                           |
| The children, (12) cried                    | Is that what they see                   |
| But I got my man                            | Just medals and scars                   |
| We took him away                            | So (26) proud of me                     |
| A bag over his face                         | And I (27) home that flag               |
| From his family and his friends             | Now it gathers dust                     |
| They (13) off his clothes                   | But it's the flag that I love           |
| They pissed in his hands                    | It's the only flag I trust              |
| I told them to stop                         | He said, "Son, have you seen the world? |
| But Then I joined in                        | Well what would you say                 |
| We (14) him (15) guns                       | If I said that you could?"              |
| And batons not just once                    |   |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. seen
- 2. sounds
- 3. hero
- 4. what
- 5. when
- 6. carry
- 7. this
- 8. grave
- 9. flag
- 10. kicked
- 11. yelled
- 12. they
- 13. took
- 14. beat
- 15. with
- 16. when
- 17. this
- 18. grave
- 19. that
- 20. flag
- 21. asked
- 22. shells
- 23. jumped
- 24. through
- 25. hero
- 26. damn
- 27. brought