

The blood left on the dance floor

Fill in the gaps

Walking after dark	Running
In the New York City park	The bull
Your thoughts are so unholy	Unless
In the holiest of old	Shoot th
Onward Christian soldiers	Shoot th
Filled with jiving mind control	Shoot th
The blood (1) on the dance floor	Hold hin
Running running red	We are
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death	The (6)
Unless you someone kill the DJ	your mir
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	-Someo
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	Shoot th
Shoot the fu**ing DJ	Someor
Voices in my head are saying	Someor
Shoot that fu**er down	Someor
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	Someor
The (2) war's in your heart and	Someon
(3) mind	Someor
Walking after dark	Someon
In the New York city park	Someon
I'll pick up what's (4) in the club	Voices i
My pocket full of pills	Shoot th
Sodom and Gommorah in the century of thrills	

Running running red
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death
Unless you someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ
Hold him underwater till (5) mother***er drowns
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The (6) war's in (7) heart and
your minds
-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Shoot that fu**er down
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the (8) DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone (9) the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Voices in my head are saying
Shoot that fu**er down



- 1. left
- 2. culture
- 3. your
- 4. left
- 5. that
- 6. culture
- 7. your
- 8. fu**ing
- 9. kill

Fill in the gaps