

Ain't that fresh

## Fill in the gaps

'What we've got here is failure to communicate.	I don't need your civil war	
Some men you just can't reach.	Look at the shoes you're filling	
So, you get what we had here last week,	Look at the blood we're spilling	
which is the way he wants it.	Look at the world we're killing	
Well, he gets it. I don't like it	The way we've always done before	
any more than you men.'	Look in the doubt we've wallowed	
Look at your young men fighting	Look at the leaders we've followed	
Look at your women crying	Look at the lies we've swallowed	
Look at your young men dying	And I don't want to hear no more	
The way they've always (1) before	My hands are tied	
Look at the hate we're breeding	For all I've seen has changed my mind	
Look at the fear we're feeding	But still the (4) go on as the (5)	_ go by
Look at the lives we're leading	With no love of God or human rights	
The way we've always done before	'Cause all these dreams are swept aside	
My hands are tied	By bloody hands of the hypnotized	
The billions shift from side to side	Who carry the cross of homicide	
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride	And history bears the scars of our civil wars	
For the love of God and our human rights	We (6) selective annihilation	
And all these things are swept aside	Of mayors and government officials	
By bloody hands time can't deny	For example to create a vacuum	
And are washed away by your genocide	Then we (7) that vacuum	
And (2) hides the lies of our civil wars	As popular war advances	
Did you wear a black armband	Peace is closer	
When (3) shot the man	I don't need your civil war	
Who said 'Peace could last forever'	It feeds the rich while it buries the poor	
And in my first memories	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	
They shot Kennedy	In a human grocery store	
I went numb when I learned to see	Ain't that fresh	
So I never fell for Vietnam	And I don't need your civil war	
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all	I don't need your civil war	
That you can't trust freedom	I don't need your civil war	
When it's not in your hands	Your (8) hungry sellin' soldiers	
When everybody's fightin'	In a human grocery store	
For their promised land	Ain't that fresh	
And	l don't (9) your civil war	
I don't need your civil war	I don't need one more war	
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor	I don't need one (10) war	
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	What's so civil 'bout war anyway	
In a human grocery store		



- 1. done
- 2. history
- 3. they
- 4. wars
- 5. years
- 6. practice
- 7. fill
- 8. power
- 9. need
- 10. more

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