Civil War by Guns N' Roses

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 (15) 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 (1) young men dying	And I don't (16) to hear no more
The way they've always done before	My hands are tied
Look at the hate we're breeding	For all I've (17) has changed my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding	But still the wars go on as the years go by
Look at the lives we're leading	With no love of God or (18) 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 (2) shift (3) 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 (4) rights	We (19) selective annihilation
And all these things are swept aside	Of mayors and government officials
By bloody hands time can't deny	For (20) to create a vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide	Then we fill that vacuum
And history hides the lies of our civil wars	As (21) war advances
Did you wear a black armband	Peace is closer
When (5) the man	I don't need your civil war
Who said 'Peace could last forever'	It feeds the (22) while it buries the poor
And in my first memories	Your (23) hungry sellin' soldiers
They shot Kennedy	In a (24) grocery store
I (7) numb (8) I (9) to	Ain't that fresh
see	And I don't need your civil war
So I (10) fell for Vietnam	I don't need your (25) war
We got the wall of D.C. to (11) us all	l don't (26) your civil war
That you can't (12) freedom	Your (27) hungry sellin' soldiers
When it's not in your hands	In a human grocery store
When everybody's fightin'	Ain't that fresh
For their promised land	I don't need your (28) war
And	I don't (29) one more war
I don't need your civil war	I don't need one more war
It (13) the rich while it buries the poor	What's so civil 'bout war anyway
Your power (14) sellin' soldiers	
In a human grocery store	
Ain't that fresh	



1. your

- 2. billions
- 3. from
- 4. human
- 5. they
- 6. shot
- 7. went
- 8. when
- 9. learned
- 10. never
- 11. remind
- 12. trust
- 13. feeds
- 14. hungry
- 15. shoes
- 16. want
- 17. seen
- 18. human
- 19. practice
- 20. example
- 21. popular
- 22. rich
- 23. power
- 24. human
- 25. civil
- 26. need
- 27. power
- 28. civil
- 29. need

Fill in the gaps