

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 (15) 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 (16) 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 want to hear no more
The way they've (2) done before	My hands are tied
Look at the hate we're breeding	For all I've seen has (17) my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding	But still the wars go on as the years go by
Look at the (3) we're leading	With no love of God or human rights
The way we've always done before	'Cause all (18) dreams are swept aside
My (4) are tied	By bloody (19) 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 (20) selective annihilation
And all these things are swept aside	Of (21) and government officials
By bloody hands time can't deny	For example to (22) a vacuum
And are washed away by (5) genocide	Then we (23) that vacuum
And (6) hides the (7) of our civil	As (24) war advances
wars	Peace is closer
Did you wear a black armband	I don't need your civil war
When they shot the man	It feeds the (25) while it buries the poor
Who said 'Peace could (8) forever'	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
And in my first memories	In a human grocery store
They shot Kennedy	Ain't that fresh
I went (9) when I learned to see	And I don't need your civil war
So I (10) fell for Vietnam	I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to (11) us all	I don't need your civil war
That you can't (12) freedom	Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
When it's not in your hands	In a human grocery store
When everybody's fightin'	Ain't that fresh
For (13) promised land	I don't (26) your (27) war
And	I don't need one more war
I don't need your civil war	I don't need one more war
It feeds the (14) while it buries the poor	What's so civil 'bout war anyway
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers	
In a human grocery store	
Ain't that fresh	

SUB inglés

1. your

- 2. always
- 3. lives
- 4. hands
- 5. your
- 6. history
- 7. lies
- 8. last
- 9. numb
- 10. never
- 11. remind
- 12. trust
- 13. their
- 14. rich
- 15. blood
- 16. doubt
- 17. changed
- 18. these
- 19. hands
- 20. practice
- 21. mayors
- 22. create
- 23. fill
- 24. popular
- 25. rich
- 26. need
- 27. civil

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