

Fill in the gaps

Every time you drop the bomb

I've been (1)	through your streets
Where all your money is earned	
•	
Where all your (2)	are crying
And clueless neckties working	
Revolving fake (3) h	ouses
Housing all (4) fears	
Desensitized by TV	
Over bearing advertising	
God of consumers	
And all your crooked creatures looking good	
Mirrors filtering (5)	
(6) the public	eye
Designed for profit sharing	
Your neighbour what a guy	
Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your drop the bomb	
You kill the God	
Your child is born	
Boom, boom, boom	
Modern globalization	
Coupled with condemnations	
Unnecessary death	

Matador corporations

Puppeting (7) frustrations with a blinded flag	
Manufacturing consent is the name of the game	
The (8) line is money and nobody gives a ****	
4,000 (9) children	
Leave us per hour from starvation	
While billions are spent creating death showers	
Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your (10) the bomb	
You kill the God	
Your child is born	
Boom, boom, boom	
Boom, boom, boom	
Why must we kill our own kind?	
Boom, boom, boom	
Everytime your drop the bomb	
You kill the God	
Your child is born	
Boom, boom, boom	
Boom boom boom	



- 1. walking
- 2. buildings
- 3. lawn
- 4. your
- 5. information
- 6. through
- 7. your
- 8. bottom
- 9. hungry
- 10. drop

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