

## Fill in the gaps

		Puppeting your frustrations with a blinded flag
I've been (1) through your streets		Manufacturing consent is the name of the game
Where all your money is earned		The (5) line is money and nobody gives a ****
Where all your (2)	are crying	4,000 hungry children
And clueless neckties working		Leave us per hour from starvation
Revolving fake (3)	_ houses	While billions are spent (6)
Housing all your fears		(7) showers
Desensitized by TV Over bearing advertising God of consumers		Boom, boom, boom
		Everytime your drop the bomb
		You kill the God
And all your crooked (4)	looking good	Your (8) is born
Mirrors filtering information through the public eye		Boom, boom, boom
Designed for profit sharing		Boom, boom, boom
Your neighbour what a guy		
Boom, boom, boom		Why must we kill our own kind?
Everytime your drop the bomb		Boom, boom, boom
You kill the God		Everytime your drop the bomb
Your child is born		You kill the God
Boom, boom, boom		Your (9) is born
Modern globalization		Boom, boom, boom
Coupled with condemnations		Boom, boom, boom
Unnecessary death		Every time you drop the bomb
Matador corporations		



- 1. walking
- 2. buildings
- 3. lawn
- 4. creatures
- 5. bottom
- 6. creating
- 7. death
- 8. child
- 9. child

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