

Fill in the gaps

Walking (1) dark	Running running red
In the New York City park	The bullet that you asked for killing you to death
Your thoughts are so unholy	Unless you someone (4) the DJ
In the holiest of old	Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
(2) Christian soldiers	Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Filled with jiving mind control	Shoot the fu**ing DJ
The blood left on the dance floor	Hold him underwater till that mother****er drowns
Running running red	We are the vultures, the (5) kind
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death	The culture war's in your heart and your minds
Unless you someone kill the DJ	-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	Shoot that fu**er down
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ	Someone (6) the DJ, (7) the fu**ing
Shoot the fu**ing DJ	DJ
Voices in my head are saying	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Shoot that fu**er down	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
The culture war's in your heart and your mind	Someone (8) the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
Walking after dark	Someone kill the DJ, (9) the fu**ing DJ
In the New York city park	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
I'll pick up what's left in the club	Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
My pocket full of pills	Voices in my head are saying
Sodom and (3) in the century of thrills	Shoot that fu**er down
The blood left on the dance floor	



- 1. after
- 2. Onward
- 3. Gommorah
- 4. kill
- 5. dirtiest
- 6. kill
- 7. shoot
- 8. kill
- 9. shoot

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