

Fill in the gaps

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

Running running red
The bullet that you asked for killing you to death
Unless you someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fu**ing DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the (5) DJ, someone kill the DJ
Shoot the (6) DJ
Hold him underwater till that mother****er drowns
We are the vultures, the dirtiest kind
The culture war's in your heart and your minds
-Someone's gonna get you boy-
Shoot that fu**er down
Someone (7) the DJ, shoot the
(8) DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone (9) the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down-
Someone kill the DJ -Shoot that fu**er down- Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ
Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ Someone kill the DJ, shoot the fu**ing DJ



- 1. fu**ing
- 2. Shoot
- 3. left
- 4. dance
- 5. fu**ing
- 6. fu**ing
- 7. kill
- 8. fu**ing
- 9. kill
- 10. kill

Fill in the gaps

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