

Ain't that fresh

## Fill in the gaps

'What we've got (1)	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 blood 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 doubt we've wallowed
Look at your young men fighting		Look at the (4) we've followed
Look at your women crying		Look at the lies we've swallowed
Look at your young men dying		And I don't want to hear no more
The way they've always done before		My hands are tied
Look at the hate we're breeding		For all I've seen has changed my mind
Look at the fear we're feeding		But still the (5) go on as the years go by
Look at the lives we're leading		With no love of God or human rights
The way we've always done before		'Cause all these (6) are swept aside
My hands are tied		By bloody hands 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 (7) the scars of our civil wars
For the love of God and our human rights		We practice selective annihilation
And all these things are swept aside		Of mayors and government officials
By bloody hands time can't deny		For example to create a vacuum
And are washed away by your genocide		Then we fill that vacuum
And history hides the (2) of our (3)		As popular 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 rich while it buries the poor
Who said 'Peace could last 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 numb when I learned to see		And I don't need your civil war
So I never fell for Vietnam		I don't need your civil war
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all		I don't need your civil war
That you can't trust freedom		Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
When it's not in your hands		In a (8) grocery store
When everybody's fightin'		Ain't that fresh
For their promised land		I don't need your civil 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 rich while it buries the poor		What's so civil 'bout war (9)
Your power hungry sellin's	soldiers	
In a human grocery store		



- 1. here
- 2. lies
- 3. civil
- 4. leaders
- 5. wars
- 6. dreams
- 7. bears
- 8. human
- 9. anyway

## Fill in the gaps

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