

Fill in the gaps

EVII S I yes to find a shore	I ii sit and listen to the sound
A beach (1) doesn't (2) anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can crush some plants to paint my walls	Twisted diamond heart
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars	I'm the weekend warrior
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	My predictions are the only things I have
Or paint or write or try to (3) a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch	Of light
And I don't have to (4) or (5) too	And love
much	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	When I open up my mouth
Mental (6) in a twisted metal car	There's a reason I don't win
Tried to amplify the sound	I don't know how to begin
Of light	I'm a (8) and I'm a sound
And love	When I (9) up my mouth
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	There's a reason I don't win
Might even take a knife to split a hair	I don't know how to begin
Or even scare the children off my lawn	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs	When I (10) up my mouth
Every mess invested was a score	There's a reason I don't win
We couldn't use computers anymore	I don't know how to begin
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored	
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars	
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a (7) years to grow an arm	



- 1. that
- 2. quiver
- 3. make
- 4. love
- 5. think
- 6. mystics
- 7. hundred
- 8. curse
- 9. open
- 10. open

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