

Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound

EVII S I yes to find a shore					
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore					
And we can crush some plants to paint my walls					
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars					
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe					
Or paint or write or try to make a change					
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch					
And I don't have to love or think too much					
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk					
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car					
Tried to amplify the sound					
Of light					
And love					
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"					
Might even (1) a (2) to					
(3) a hair					
Or even (4) the children off my lawn					
Giving us (5) to make the makeshift bombs					
Every mess invested was a score					
We couldn't use computers anymore					
But it's (6) to win unless you're bored					
And you might have to (7) for the weekend wars					
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona					
It (8) take a hundred years to grow an arm					

Of sand and cold		
Twisted diamond heart		
I'm the weekend warrior		
My predictions are the (9)_	 (10)	
have		
I can amplify the sound		
Of light		
And love		
I'm a curse and I'm a sound		
When I open up my mouth		
There's a reason I don't win		
I don't know how to begin		
I'm a curse and I'm a sound		
When I open up my mouth		
There's a reason I don't win		
I don't know how to begin		
I'm a curse and I'm a sound		
When I open up my mouth		
There's a reason I don't win		
I don't know how to begin		



- 1. take
- 2. knife
- 3. split
- 4. scare
- 5. time
- 6. difficult
- 7. plan
- 8. might
- 9. only
- 10. things

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