

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. crush
- 2. plants
- 3. plans
- 4. mystics
- 5. hundred
- 6. listen
- 7. sand
- 8. only
- 9. things
- 10. open

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