

## Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound

Evil S I yes to (1) a shore		
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore		
And we can crush (2) plants to paint my walls		
And I won't try to (3) 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 (4) written on the sidewalk		
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car		
Tried to amplify the sound		
Of light		
And love		
Christ is (5) of "faders" and "maders"		
Might even (6) a knife to split a hair		
Or even scare the children off my lawn		
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs		
Every mess invested was a score		
We couldn't use computers anymore		
But it's difficult to win (7) you're bored		
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars		
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona		
It (8) take a hundred years to grow an arm		

warrior	
	things I have
	warrior



- 1. find
- 2. some
- 3. fight
- 4. plans
- 5. cursed
- 6. take
- 7. unless
- 8. might
- 9. weekend
- 10. only

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