

## Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore			I'll sit and listen to the sound	
A (1) that doesn't quiver anymore			Of sand and cold	
And we can (2) some (	3)	to	Twisted diamond heart	
paint my walls			I'm the (8) warrior	
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars			My predictions are the (9)	things I have
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe			I can amplify the sound	
Or paint or write or try to make a change			Of light	
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch			And love	
And I don't have to love or think too much			I'm a curse and I'm a sound	
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk			When I open up my mouth	
Mental mystics 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 curse and I'm a sound	
And love			When I open 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 (10) 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 bon	nbs		When I open up my mouth	
Every mess invested was a score			There's a reason I don't win	
We couldn't use (4)	_ 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 (5)	(6)	to		
(7) an arm				



- 1. beach
- 2. crush
- 3. plants
- 4. computers
- 5. hundred
- 6. years
- 7. grow
- 8. weekend
- 9. only
- 10. know

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