

It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

## Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to (1) a shore		I'll sit and listen to the sound	
A beach that doesn't (2)	anymore	Of (9)	and cold
And we can (3) 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 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 (4)	too much	And love	
nstant (5) plans written	on the sidewalk	I'm a curse and I'r	m a sound
Mental (6) 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 (7)	off my lawn	I don't know how	to begin
Giving us time to (8) the make	ceshift bombs	I'm a curse and I'm a sound	
Every mess invested was a score		When I open 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 (10)	how to begin
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars			
Fry to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona			



- 1. find
- 2. quiver
- 3. crush
- 4. think
- 5. battle
- 6. mystics
- 7. children
- 8. make
- 9. sand
- 10. know

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