



## Weekend Wars by MGMT

Evil S I yes to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a shore  
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore  
And we can (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the sound  
Of light  
And love  
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"  
Might even take 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore  
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored  
And you might (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to plan for the weekend wars  
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona  
It might (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ years to grow  
an arm

I'll sit and listen to the sound  
Of sand and cold  
Twisted diamond heart  
I'm the weekend warrior  
My predictions are the only things I have  
I can amplify the sound  
Of light  
And love  
I'm a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'm a sound  
When I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't know how to begin

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. find
2. crush
3. amplify
4. computers
5. have
6. take
7. hundred
8. curse
9. open
10. open