

It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

Fill in the gaps

EVILS Lyes to find a shore			I'll sit and listen to the sound		
A beach (1)	doesn't (2)	anymore	Of sand and cold		
And we can crush (3)_	plants to paint m	y 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 (5) I have		
Or paint or write or try to make a change			I can amplify the sound		
Now I can (4) a gun to kill my lunch		Of light			
And I don't have to love or think too much			And love		
nstant battle plans written on the sidewalk			I'm a (6) and I'm a sound		
Mental mystics 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 (7) 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 (8)	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 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 know how to begin		
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars					
Trv to break mv heart. I	'll drive to Arizona				



1. that

- 2. quiver
- 3. some
- 4. shoot
- 5. things
- 6. curse
- 7. know
- 8. reason

Fill in the gaps