

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore						
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore						
And we can (1) (2)						
(3) 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 (4) written on the sidewalk						
Mental mystics in a (5) metal car						
Tried to amplify 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 (6) anymore						
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 hundred years to grow an arm						

I'll sit and listen to the sound				
Of sand and cold				
Twisted diamond heart				
I'm the (7)	warrior			
My (8)		are	the	only
(9) I have				
I can amplify the sound				
Of light				
And love				
I'm a curse and I'm a sound				
When I open up my mouth				
There's a (10)	_ 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 open up my mouth				
There's a reason I don't win				
I don't know how to begin				



- 1. crush
- 2. some
- 3. plants
- 4. plans
- 5. twisted
- 6. computers
- 7. weekend
- 8. predictions
- 9. things
- 10. reason

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