Weekend Wars by MGMT

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore			I'll sit and (7)	to the sound
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore			Of sand and cold	
And we can crush (1) (2) to paint			Twisted diamond heart	
my walls			I'm the weekend warrior	
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars			My predictions are the only 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 (3) plans written on the sidewalk			When I open up my mouth	
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car			There's a (8)	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 (4) of "faders" and "maders"			There's a reason I don't win	
Might even take a knife to split a hair			I don't know how to begin	
Or even scare the children off my lawn		I'm a curse and I'm a sound		
Giving us time to ma	ke the (5)	_ bombs	When I open up my mouth	
Every mess invested was a score			There's a (9)	I don't win
We couldn't use computers anymore			I don't know how to begin	
But it's difficult to wir	n unless you're bored			
And you might have	to plan for the weekend wars			
Try to break my hea	rt, I'll drive to Arizona			
It might (6)	a hundred years to grow an a	rm		



- 1. some
- 2. plants
- 3. battle
- 4. cursed
- 5. makeshift
- 6. take
- 7. listen
- 8. reason
- 9. reason

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