

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore		
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore		
And we can crush 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 (1) to love or think too much		
Instant battle plans (2) on the sidewalk		
Mental mystics in a twisted 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 (3) the children off my lawn		
Giving us (4) to make the		
(5) bombs		
Every (6) invested was a score		
We couldn't use computers 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 (7)	to the sound	
Of sand and cold		
Twisted (8)	heart	
I'm the (9)	warrior	
My predictions are the only things I have		
I can amplify the sound		
Of light		
And love		
I'm a curse and I'm a so	ound	
When I open up my mo	uth	
There's a reason I don't win		
I don't know how to begin		
I'm a (10)	and I'm a sound	
When I open up my mo	uth	
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 beg	jin	



- 1. have
- 2. written
- 3. scare
- 4. time
- 5. makeshift
- 6. mess
- 7. listen
- 8. diamond
- 9. weekend
- 10. curse

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