

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore	I'll sit and listen to the sound
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can crush some plants to paint my walls	Twisted diamond heart
And I won't try to (1) in the weekend wars	I'm the weekend warrior
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	My (8) are the only things I have
Or paint or write or try to make a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch	Of light
And I don't have to love or think too much	And love
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	I'm a curse 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 know 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 reason I don't win
Or even (2) the (3) off my	I don't know how to begin
lawn	I'm a (9) and I'm a sound
Giving us time to (4) the makeshift bombs	When I open up my mouth
Every mess invested was a score	There's a reason I don't win
We couldn't use (5) anymore	I don't (10) how to begin
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored	
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars	
Try to (6) my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a (7) years to grow an arm	



- 1. fight
- 2. scare
- 3. children
- 4. make
- 5. computers
- 6. break
- 7. hundred
- 8. predictions
- 9. curse
- 10. know

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