

Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound

Evil S I yes to find a shore	
A beach that doesn't (1) 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 have to love or think too much	
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	
Tried to (2) the sound	
Of light	
And love	
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	
Might (3) take a (4)	to
(5) a hair	
Or even (6) the children off my lawn	
Giving us time to make the (7) be	ombs
Every mess 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	
True to brook much port IIII drive to Arizona	
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	

Of sand and cold				
Twisted diamond heart				
I'm the weekend warrior				
My (8)		are	the	only
(9) I have				
I can (10)	the sound			
Of light				
And love				
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				
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. quiver
- 2. amplify
- 3. even
- 4. knife
- 5. split
- 6. scare
- 7. makeshift
- 8. predictions
- 9. things
- 10. amplify

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