



## Fill in the gaps

### Weekend Wars by MGMT

Evil S I yes to find a shore  
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore  
And we can crush some plants to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my walls  
And I won't try to fight in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ metal car  
Tried to amplify the sound  
Of light  
And love  
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"  
Might even take a knife to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a hair  
Or even scare the children off my lawn  
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs  
Every (5)\_\_\_\_\_ invested was a score  
We couldn't use computers anymore  
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored  
And you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 weekend 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 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. paint
2. weekend
3. twisted
4. split
5. mess
6. might
7. open
8. know

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