

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore	I'll sit and (13) to the sound
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can (1) some plants to paint my walls	Twisted (14) heart
And I won't try to fight in the (2) wars	I'm the weekend warrior
Was I? I was too (3) to bathe	My predictions are the only (15) I have
Or paint or (4) or try to (5) 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 (6) in a twisted metal car	When I (16) up my mouth
Tried to amplify the sound	There's a (17) 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 (7) take a (8) to split a hair	There's a reason I don't win
Or even scare the (9) off my lawn	I don't (18) how to begin
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Every mess invested was a score	When I open up my mouth
We couldn't use (10) anymore	There's a reason I don't win
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored	I don't know how to begin
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 (11) to (12)	
an arm	



- 1. crush
- 2. weekend
- 3. lazy
- 4. write
- 5. make
- 6. mystics
- 7. even
- 8. knife
- 9. children
- 10. computers
- 11. years
- 12. grow
- 13. listen
- 14. diamond
- 15. things
- 16. open
- 17. reason
- 18. know

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