

Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound

Evil S I yes to find a shore				
(1) 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 (2) 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 (3) written on the sidewalk				
Mental mystics in a twisted (4) 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 (5) scare the children off my lawn				
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs				
Every mess (6) 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 (7) years to grow an arm				

Of sand and cold			
Twisted diamond heart			
I'm the weekend warrior			
My (8)	are	the	only
(9) 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 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. beach
- 2. paint
- 3. plans
- 4. metal
- 5. even
- 6. invested
- 7. hundred
- 8. predictions
- 9. things

Fill in the gaps