

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 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 paint or (1) or try to make a change	
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch	
And I don't (2) to love or think too much	
Instant battle (3) written on the sidewalk	
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	
Tried to (4) the sound	
Of light	
And love	
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	
Might even take a knife to split a hair	
Or even scare the children off my lawn	
Giving us time to (5) the (6)	
bombs	
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	
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a hundred (7) to grow an arm	

Of sand and cold	
Twisted (8)	heart
I'm the weekend warrior	
My predictions are the only th	ings I hav
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. write 2. have
- 3. plans
- 4. amplify
- 5. make
- 6. makeshift
- 7. years
- 8. diamond

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