

Fill in the gaps

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 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 (2) or (3) too
much
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk
Mental mystics in a twisted 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 (5) to make the makeshift 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 (6) have to plan for the
(7) 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 (8)_____ 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. paint

- 2. love
- 3. think
- 4. split
- 5. time
- 6. might
- 7. weekend
- 8. open

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