

Evil S I yes to find a shore

## Fill in the gaps

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 write or try to (1)\_\_\_\_ \_ a change Now I can (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a gun to kill my lunch And I don't have to love or think too much Instant (3)\_\_\_\_ (5)\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ a hair Or even scare the children off my lawn Giving us time 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 might have to plan for the weekend wars Try to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my heart, I'll drive to Arizona It might take a hundred (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to (9)\_\_\_\_ an 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 (10)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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. make
- 2. shoot
- 3. battle
- 4. plans
- 5. written
- 6. split
- 7. break
- 8. years
- 9. grow
- 10. reason

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com