

## Fill in the gaps

| EVILS Lyes to find a shore                    | Til sit and (19) to the sound      |
|---|------------------------------------|
| A (1) that doesn't quiver anymore             | Of (20) and cold                   |
| And we can crush (2) plants to paint my walls | Twisted (21) heart                 |
| And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars  | I'm the weekend warrior            |
| Was I? I was too lazy to bathe                | My predictions are the (22) (23) I |
| Or paint or write or try to (3) a change      | have                               |
| Now I can (4) a gun to kill my lunch          | I can amplify the sound            |
| And I don't have to love or think too much    | Of light                           |
| nstant battle plans written on the sidewalk   | And love                           |
| Mental mystics in a (5) (6) car               | I'm a curse and I'm a sound        |
| Tried to (7) the sound                        | When I open up my mouth            |
| Of light                                      | There's a reason I don't win       |
| And love                                      | I don't know how to begin          |
| Christ is (8) of "faders" and "maders"        | I'm a curse and I'm a sound        |
| Might even (9) a knife to (10) a hair         | When I open up my mouth            |
| Or (11) scare the children off my lawn        | There's a (24) I don't win         |
| Giving us time to make the (12)               | I don't know how to begin          |
| pombs   | I'm a curse and I'm a sound        |
| Every (13) invested was a score               | When I open up my mouth            |
| Ne couldn't use computers anymore             | There's a (25) I don't win         |
| But it's difficult to win unless you're bored | I don't know how to begin          |
| And you (14) (15) to (16)                     |                                    |
| or the weekend wars                           |                                    |
| Try to break my heart, I'll (17) to Arizona   |                                    |
| t might take a hundred (18) to grow an arm    |                                    |



## 1. beach

- 2. some
- 3. make
- 4. shoot
- 5. twisted
- 6. metal
- 7. amplify
- 8. cursed
- 9. take
- 10. split
- 11. even
- 12. makeshift
- 13. mess
- 14. might
- 15. have
- 16. plan
- 17. drive
- 18. years
- 19. listen
- 10. 110.01
- 20. sand
- 21. diamond
- 22. only
- 23. things
- 24. reason
- 25. reason

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