

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to (1) a shore
A (2) 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 (4) 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 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 (5) take a knife to split 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 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 (6) 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 (7) 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



- 1. find
- 2. beach
- 3. that
- 4. write
- 5. even
- 6. predictions
- 7. curse
- 8. open

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