

## Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore	I'll sit and listen to the sound
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can crush some (1) to paint my walls	Twisted diamond 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 (8) are the only things I have
Or (2) or write or try to make a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch	Of light
And I don't have to love or (3) too much	And love
Instant (4) plans written on the sidewalk	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	When I (9) up my mouth
Tried to amplify the sound	There's a reason I don't win
Of light	I don't know how to begin
And love	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	When I open up my mouth
Might even (5) a knife to (6) a hair	There's a reason I don't win
Or even scare the children off my lawn	I don't know how to begin
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs	I'm a (10) and I'm a sound
Every mess invested was a score	When I open up my mouth
We couldn't use computers anymore	There's a reason I don't win
But it's difficult to win (7) you're bored	I don't know how to begin
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	



- 1. plants
- 2. paint
- 3. think
- 4. battle
- 5. take
- 6. split
- 7. unless
- 8. predictions
- 9. open
- 10. curse

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