

Fill in the gaps

EVII S I yes to find a shore	I ii sit and listen to the sound
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can crush (1) plants to paint my walls	Twisted diamond heart
And I won't try to fight in the (2) wars	I'm the weekend warrior
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	My predictions are the (8) things I have
Or paint 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 think too much	And love
Instant battle (3) on	the I'm a curse and I'm a sound
sidewalk	When I open up my mouth
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	There's a reason I don't win
Tried to amplify the sound	I don't know how to begin
Of light	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
And love	When I open up my mouth
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	There's a reason I don't win
Might even (5) a knife to split a hair	I don't know how to begin
Or even scare the (6) off my lawn	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Giving us time to make the (7) bom	bs When I (9) up my mouth
Every mess invested was a score	There's a reason I don't win
We couldn't use computers anymore	I don't know how to begin
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	



- 1. some
- 2. weekend
- 3. plans
- 4. written
- 5. take
- 6. children
- 7. makeshift
- 8. only
- 9. open

Fill in the gaps