

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore			I'll sit and listen to the sound
A beach (1)	doesn't quiver anymore		Of sand and cold
And we can crush some plants 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 predictions 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 think too much			And love
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk			I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Mental (3)	in a twisted metal car		When I open up my mouth
Tried to amplify the sound			There's a reason I don't win
Of light			I don't (9) 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 take a knife to split a hair			There's a reason I don't win
Or even scare the	(4) off my law	'n	I don't know how to begin
Giving us time to m	ake the (5)	bombs	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Every mess (6)	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 unless you're bored			I don't (10) how to begin
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars			
Try to (7) my heart, I'll drive to Arizona			
It might (8) a hundred years to grow an arm			



- 1. that
- 2. paint
- 3. mystics
- 4. children
- 5. makeshift
- 6. invested
- 7. break
- 8. take
- 9. know
- 10. know

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