

It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

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) (2)	to paint	Twisted diamond heart
my walls		I'm the weekend warrior
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars		My predictions are the only things I have
Was I? I was too (3) to bathe		I can amplify the sound
Or paint or write or try to make a change		Of light
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch		And love
And I don't have to love or think too much		I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk		When I (8) up my mouth
Mental mystics in a twisted (4) 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 (9) I don't win
Might (5) take a knife to split a hair		I don't know how to begin
Or even scare the children off my lawn		I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs		When I open up my mouth
Every mess (6) was a score		There's a reason I don't win
We couldn't use computers anymore		I don't (10) 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 (7) my heart, I'll drive to Arizona		



- 1. some
- 2. plants
- 3. lazy
- 4. metal
- 5. even
- 6. invested
- 7. break
- 8. open
- 9. reason
- 10. know

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