



## Weekend Wars by MGMT

Evil S I yes to find a shore  
A beach that doesn't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore  
And we can crush (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 write 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 even take a knife to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a hair  
Or even scare the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ an arm

## Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound  
Of sand and cold  
Twisted diamond heart  
I'm the weekend warrior  
My (7)\_\_\_\_\_ are the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 curse and I'm a sound  
When I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 open up my mouth  
There's a reason I don't win  
I don't know how to begin



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. quiver
2. some
3. split
4. children
5. unless
6. grow
7. predictions
8. only
9. open