

## Fill in the gaps

I'll sit and listen to the sound

Evil S I yes to find a shore
A (1) that doesn't quiver anymore
And we can crush some 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 (2) a gun to kill my lunch
And I don't have to love or think too much
Instant battle (3) 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 split a hair
Or even scare the (4) off my lawn
Giving us (5) to make the makeshift bombs
Every mess invested was a score
We couldn't use computers anymore
But it's (6) to win (7)
you're bored
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars
Try to (8) my heart, I'll (9) to
Arizona
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

Of sand and cold Twisted diamond heart I'm the weekend warrior My predictions are the only things I have I can amplify the sound Of light And love I'm a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 open up my mouth There's a reason I don't win I don't know how to begin



## 1. beach

- 2. shoot
- 3. plans
- 4. children
- 5. time
- 6. difficult
- 7. unless
- 8. break
- 9. drive
- 10. curse

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