Weekend Wars by MGMT

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore		
A beach (1) 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 (2) or write or try to (3) 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 (4) 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 children off my lawn		
Giving us time to (5) the makeshift bombs		
Every mess invested was a score		
We couldn't use computers anymore		
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored		
And you might have to plan for the (6) wars		
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona		
It might take a hundred (7) to grow an arm		

i ii sit and listen to th	e sound	
Of (8) an	d cold	
Twisted diamond heart		
I'm the weekend wa	rrior	
My predictions are the	ne only things I have	
I can (9)	the sound	
Of light		
And love		
I'm a curse and I'm a	a sound	
When I open up my	mouth	
There's a reason I d	on't win	
I don't know how to	oegin	
I'm a (10)	and I'm a sound	
When I open up my	mouth	
There's a reason I d	on't win	
I don't know how to	oegin	
I'm a curse and I'm a	a sound	
When I open up my	mouth	
There's a reason I d	on't win	
I don't know how to begin		



- 1. that
- 2. paint
- 3. make
- 4. written
- 5. make
- 6. weekend
- 7. years
- 8. sand
- 9. amplify
- 10. curse

Fill in the gaps