

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore		I'll sit and listen to the sound
A (1) that doesn't (2)	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 paint or write or try to (3) a change		I can amplify the sound
Now I can (4) 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 mystics 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 know 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 (5) take a knife to split a hair		There's a reason I don't win
Or even scare the children off my lawn		I don't know how to begin
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs		I'm a (9) and I'm a sound
Every mess invested 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 (6) to win unless you	u're bored	I don't (10) how to begin
And you (7) have to plan	for the	
(8) wars		
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona		
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm		



- 1. beach
- 2. quiver
- 3. make
- 4. shoot
- 5. even
- 6. difficult
- 7. might
- 8. weekend
- 9. curse
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps