

Fill in the gaps

Evil ST 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 (2) 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 (3) too much		
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk		
Mental (4) 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 (5) off my lawn		
Giving us time to (6) the makeshift bombs		
Every mess (7) 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 weekend wars		
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona		
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm		

I'll sit and listen to the sound	
Of sand and cold	
Twisted diamond heart	
I'm the (8)	warrior
My predictions are the only	(9) 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 (10)	_ 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. that
- 2. weekend
- 3. think
- 4. mystics
- 5. children
- 6. make
- 7. invested
- 8. weekend
- 9. things
- 10. reason

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