

Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore	I'll sit and listen to the sound
A beach that doesn't (1) anymore	Of (9) and cold
And we can (2) some plants to (3)	Twisted diamond heart
my walls	I'm the weekend warrior
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars	My predictions are the only things I have
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	I can amplify the sound
Or (4) or (5) or try to make a	Of light
change	And love
Now I can shoot a gun to (6) my lunch	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
And I don't (7) to love or think too much	When I open up my mouth
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	There's a reason I don't win
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	I don't know how to begin
Tried to amplify the sound	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Of light	When I open up my mouth
And love	There's a reason I don't win
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	I don't know how to begin
Might even take a knife to split a hair	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Or even scare the children off my lawn	When I open up my mouth
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs	There's a (10) I don't win
Every mess invested was a score	I don't know how to begin
We couldn't use (8) anymore	
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored	
And you might have to plan for the weekend wars	



- 1. quiver
- 2. crush
- 3. paint
- 4. paint
- 5. write
- 6. kill
- 7. have
- 8. computers
- 9. sand
- 10. reason

Fill in the gaps