

Fill in the gaps

Evil ST yes to find a shore	
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore	
And we can crush some (1)	to paint my wall
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 shoot a gun to kill my lunch	
And I don't have to love or think too much	
Instant battle plans 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 (2) a knife to split a hair	
Or even scare the children off my lawn	
Giving us (3) to make the makeshift bombs	
Every mess invested was a score	
We couldn't use computers anymore	
But it's difficult to win (4) yo	u're bored
And you might have to plan for the weekend	d 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 (5) warrior	
My predictions are the only things I have	
I can amplify the sound	
Of light	
And love	
I'm a (6) and I'm a sound	
When I open up my mouth	
There's a reason I don't win	
I don't (7) how to begin	
I'm a (8) 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 (9) up my mouth	
There's a reason I don't win	
I don't know how to begin	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. plants
- 2. take
- 3. time
- 4. unless
- 5. weekend
- 6. curse
- 7. know
- 8. curse
- 9. open