

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore
A (1) that doesn't quiver anymore
And we can crush some plants to paint my walls
And I won't try to (2) 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 (3) a gun to kill my lunch
And I don't (4) to love or think too much
Instant (5) (6) written on the
sidewalk
Mental (7) in a twisted metal car
Tried to amplify the sound
Of light
And love
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"
Might even (8) a knife to split a hair
Or even scare the children off my lawn
Giving us time to make 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 weekend wars
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

Of sand and cold
Twisted diamond heart
'm the weekend warrior
My predictions are the only things I have
can amplify the sound
Of light
And love
'm a (10) and I'm a sound
When I open up my mouth
There's a reason I don't win
don't know how to begin
'm a curse and I'm a sound
When I open up my mouth
There's a reason I don't win
don't know how to begin
'm a curse and I'm a sound
When I open up my mouth
There's a reason I don't win
don't know how to begin

I'll sit and (9)_____ to the sound



- 1. beach
- 2. fight
- 3. shoot
- 4. have
- 5. battle
- 6. plans
- 7. mystics
- 8. take
- 9. listen
- 10. curse

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