



## Fill in the gaps

### Weekend Wars by MGMT

Evil S I 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 weekend wars  
Was I? I was too (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ plans (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on the  
sidewalk  
Mental (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 children off my lawn  
Giving us time to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ years to grow an arm

I'll sit and listen to the sound  
Of sand and cold  
Twisted diamond heart  
I'm the weekend warrior  
My (8)\_\_\_\_\_ are the (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
things 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 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  
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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. that
2. lazy
3. battle
4. written
5. mystics
6. make
7. hundred
8. predictions
9. only