

## Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to (1) a shore		
A beach that 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 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 (3) to		
(4) 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 (5) to win unless you're bored		
And you might have to (6) 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 (7)	heart	
I'm the weekend warrior		
My predictions are the only things I have		
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 (8)	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 (9)	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. find
- 2. take
- 3. knife
- 4. split
- 5. difficult
- 6. plan
- 7. diamond
- 8. reason
- 9. reason

## Fill in the gaps