

Fill in the gaps

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

It might (7)_____ a hundred years to grow an arm



- 1. quiver
- 2. weekend
- 3. battle
- 4. cursed
- 5. even
- 6. makeshift
- 7. take
- 8. diamond
- 9. things
- 10. open

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