

Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to (1) a shore	I'll sit and listen to the sound
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can (2) some plants to paint my walls	Twisted diamond heart
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars	I'm the weekend warrior
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	My predictions are the only things I have
Or paint or write or try to make a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can shoot a gun to (3) my lunch	Of light
And I don't (4) to love or (5) too	And love
much	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	When I open up my mouth
Mental mystics in a twisted metal car	There's a reason I don't win
Tried to amplify the sound	I don't know how to begin
Of light	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
And love	When I open up my mouth
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	There's a reason I don't win
Might even take a knife to split a hair	I don't know how to begin
Or even (6) the children off my lawn	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Giving us time to (7) the makeshift bombs	When I open up my mouth
Every mess invested was a score	There's a reason I don't win
We couldn't use computers anymore	I don't (10) how to begin
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored	
And you might (8) to (9) for the	
weekend wars	
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm	



- 1. find
- 2. crush
- 3. kill
- 4. have
- 5. think
- 6. scare
- 7. make
- 8. have
- 9. plan
- 10. know

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