

Fill in the gaps

| Evil S I yes to find a shore | | I'll sit and listen to the sound | |
|------------------------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|--------------|
| A beach that doesn't quiver anymore | | Of sand and cold | |
| And we can crush some plants to paint my walls | | Twisted diamond heart | |
| And I won't try to fight in the (1) wars | | I'm the weekend warrior | |
| Was I? I was too lazy to bathe | | My (15) | are the (16) |
| Or paint or write or try to make a change | | things I have | |
| Now I can shoot a gun to (2) my lunch | | I can amplify the sound | |
| And I don't have to love or think too much | | Of light | |
| Instant (3) plans written on the sidewalk | | And love | |
| Mental mystics in a twisted metal car | | I'm a curse and I'm a sound | |
| Tried to amplify the sound | | When I (17) up my mouth | |
| Of light | | There's a (18) I don't win | |
| And love | | I don't know how to begin | |
| Christ is (4) of "faders" and "maders" | | I'm a (19) and I'm a sound | |
| Might even (5) a (6) to split a hair | | When I open up my mouth | |
| Or even (7) the children off my lawn | | There's a reason I don't win | |
| Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs | | I don't know how to begin | |
| Every mess invested was a score | | I'm a curse and I'm a sound | |
| We couldn't use computers anymore | | When I open up my mouth | |
| But it's difficult to win unless you're bored | | There's a (20) I don's | t win |
| And you (8) to (10)_ | for | I don't (21) how to begin | |
| the weekend wars | | | |
| Try to break my heart, I'll (11) to Arizona | | | |
| It (12) take a (13) years to | | | |
| (14) an arm | | | |



1. weekend

- 2. kill
- 3. battle
- 4. cursed
- 5. take
- 6. knife
- 7. scare
- 8. might
- 9. have
- 10. plan
- 11. drive
- 12. might
- 13. hundred
- 14. grow
- 15. predictions
- 16. only
- 17. open
- 18. reason
- 19. curse
- 20. reason
- 21. know

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