

## Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore
And we can crush some plants to (1) 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 (2) written on the sidewalk
Mental (3) 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 (4) 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 difficult to win (5) 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 hundred (6) to grow an arm

I'll sit and listen to the sound
Of (7) and cold
Twisted diamond heart
I'm the weekend warrior
My predictions are the only 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 (8) I don't win
I don't know how to begin
I'm a (9) 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



- 1. paint
- 2. plans
- 3. mystics
- 4. children
- 5. unless
- 6. years
- 7. sand
- 8. reason
- 9. curse

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