

## Fill in the gaps

Evil S I yes to find a shore	I'll sit and listen to the sound
A beach (1) doesn't quiver anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can crush some plants to (2) my walls	Twisted diamond heart
And I won't try to fight in the (3) wars	I'm the weekend warrior
Was I? I was too lazy to bathe	My predictions are the only things I have
Or (4) or write or try to (5) a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can shoot a gun to (6) my lunch	Of light
And I don't have to love or think too much	And love
Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Mental (7) in a (8) metal	When I open up my mouth
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 (10) how to begin
Or even scare the children off my lawn	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Giving us time to make 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 know how to begin
But it's difficult to win unless 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 (9) to grow an arm	



- 1. that
- 2. paint
- 3. weekend
- 4. paint
- 5. make
- 6. kill
- 7. mystics
- 8. twisted
- 9. years
- 10. know

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