

Fill in the gaps

EVII S I yes to find a shore	I ii sit and listen to the sound
A beach that doesn't quiver anymore	Of sand and cold
And we can crush some plants to (1) 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 (2) to bathe	My (8) are the only things I have
Or paint or (3) or try to make a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can (4) a gun to kill 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 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 (9) how to begin
And love	I'm a (10) and I'm a sound
Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders"	When I open up my mouth
Might even take a knife to split a hair	There's a reason I don't win
Or (5) scare the children off my lawn	I don't know how to begin
Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Every (6) invested was a score	When I open 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 (7) to Arizona	
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm	



- 1. paint
- 2. lazy
- 3. write
- 4. shoot
- 5. even
- 6. mess
- 7. drive
- 8. predictions
- 9. know
- 10. curse

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