

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 paint my walls
And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars
Was I? I was too (1) 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 (2) too much
Instant battle plans 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 children off my lawn
Giving us time to (4) the makeshift bombs
Every mess invested was a score
We couldn't use computers anymore
But it's difficult to win unless you're bored
And you might have to (5) for the weekend wars
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona
It might take a hundred years to grow an arm

I'll sit and listen to the sound	
Of sand and cold	
Twisted (6) heart	
I'm the weekend warrior	
My predictions are the only (7) 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 curse and I'm a sound	
When I open up my mouth	
There's a (9) I don't win	
I don't know how to begin	
I'm a (10) 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. lazy
- 2. think
- 3. mystics
- 4. make
- 5. plan
- 6. diamond
- 7. things
- 8. reason
- 9. reason
- 10. curse

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