

## 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 weekend wars	I'm the weekend warrior
Was I? I was too (1) to bathe	My (9) are the only things I have
Or paint or write or try to (2) a change	I can amplify the sound
Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch	Of light
And I don't (3) to love or think too much	And love
Instant battle plans (4) 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 know how to begin
And love	I'm a curse 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 even scare the children off my lawn	I don't (10) how to begin
Giving us time to make the (5) bombs	I'm a curse and I'm a sound
Every mess 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 (6) to win unless you're bored	I don't know how to begin
And you might (7) to plan for the weekend wars	
Try to break my heart, I'll drive to Arizona	
It might take a hundred years to (8) an arm	



- 1. lazy
- 2. make
- 3. have
- 4. written
- 5. makeshift
- 6. difficult
- 7. have
- 8. grow
- 9. predictions
- 10. know

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