

Evil S I yes to find a shore

## Fill in the gaps

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 lazy to bathe Or paint or write or try to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a change Now I can shoot a gun to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my lunch And I don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to love or think too much Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk Mental mystics in a twisted metal car Tried to amplify the sound Of light And love Christ is cursed of "faders" and "maders" Might (4)\_\_\_\_\_ take a knife to split a hair Or even scare the children 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 unless you're bored And you might have to plan for the weekend wars Try to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my heart, I'll drive to Arizona It might (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a hundred years to (7)\_\_\_\_ an arm

I'll sit and listen to the sound
Of sand and cold
Twisted diamond heart
I'm the weekend warrior
My predictions are the only things I have
I can (8) the sound
Of light
And love
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
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. make
- 2. kill
- 3. have
- 4. even
- 5. break
- 6. take
- 7. grow
- 8. amplify
- 9. curse

## Fill in the gaps